

Powerful 201

Chapter 201: Innocent Words, Awkward Moments

"Dad, Mom asked me to come ask you, what are we going to eat later?"

Cai'Er looked at Yang Yan and said with a smile.

With Cai'Er's appearance, not only did Yang Yan lose all his thoughts, even the bold Christina discreetly withdrew her hand.

"Let's tidy up a bit, then head out for a stroll and see what good food we can find."

Yang Yan glanced at Christina and said nonchalantly.

Then, he took Cai'Er's hand and went out.

Christina watched Cai'Er's back with burning eyes, suddenly revealing a meaningful smile.

She didn't make Yang Yan wait too long, she got dressed and came out shortly after.

What surprised Zhou Hanyun was that Christina had changed outfits, and her makeup was even more exquisite, as if she were going to make a grand entrance at a significant evening event.

However, thinking of Christina's identity, Zhou Hanyun immediately understood.

Although the temperature differences in Spring City aren't too big throughout the year, it still gets a bit cold at night after entering winter.

Zhou Hanyun looked at Cai'Er, dressed like a little princess, and asked:

"Cai'Er, are you cold?"

"I'm not cold, Mom."

Cai'Er said sweetly.

"What do you want to eat?"

Yang Yan asked the somewhat downcast Christina.

Because she was going out with Yang Yan, Christina didn't bring her bodyguards.

There's probably no safer place than being with Yang Yan in this world.

What's more, if it's just ordinary troublemakers, she can handle them herself.

As for more formidable characters, trying to make a move on this magical land of Huaxia would require weighing their options carefully.

This is precisely why her responsible bodyguards could allow her to follow Yang Yan to act alone.

"Anything is fine, recommend a few to me!"

Christina said with a smile.

"Huaxia's food is extremely diverse, beyond your imagination, absolutely incomparable with French cuisine. But first, tell me, do you prefer sweet or spicy food?"

Yang Yan asked.

Christina let out a chuckle, clearly remembering the time when Yang Yan, in the Vatican, complained about the food prepared by the chef and decided to cook himself.

"Something sweet, spicy food isn't good for the skin. Like the Kung Pao Chicken and Fish-flavored Shredded Pork you made before, and tomato scrambled eggs were great. If possible, I'd love to have Dongpo Pork or Squirrel Fish too."

Christina said with hopeful eyes.

Yang Yan felt a bit awkward.

Because he could already feel Zhou Hanyun's cold and sharp gaze from the other side.

What's more alarming was the barely detectable slyness hidden in Christina's eyes.

Clearly, she was saying these things on purpose.

In this situation, Yang Yan absolutely didn't dare continue with this topic, so he turned his attention to Cai'Er:

"And my little treasure? What would you like to eat?"

"Dad, can I have some ice cream? Mom promised me earlier that I could get a big cone! If possible, two would be best."

Cai'Er looked at Yang Yan with longing eyes and asked.

"Ice cream? Sure, Dad will take you to get some."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"It's cold, why eat ice cream! Aren't you worried about her catching a cold or an upset stomach?"

Zhou Hanyun said, frowning.

Before Yang Yan could speak, Cai'Er tugged gently on Zhou Hanyun's sleeve, frowning:

"Mom, how could you go back on your word? You clearly promised me before that if we get rid of this pretty sister, you'd treat me to ice cream. Plus, I helped you call them out for dinner later."

With Cai'Er's straightforward words, Zhou Hanyun was utterly embarrassed.

She wanted to stop her, but it was too late.

She blushed, at a loss for words.

Yang Yan, of course, couldn't let her be so embarrassed, and quickly said:

"Don't worry, she won't catch a cold or an upset stomach. Our Cai'Er isn't just any ordinary kid."

Zhou Hanyun bit her lip, and could only nod lightly.

Only in moments like these did she realize her daughter's uniqueness, no longer treating her as just an ordinary child.

Even though Yang Yan had eased the awkward situation, Zhou Hanyun seemed even more silent.

Fortunately, Cai'Er soon forgot her mother's earlier mistake, and seeing her mom looking unhappy, kindly offered to share if she only needed one small cone.

Moreover, she'd give her mom half.

Cai'Er's thoughtfulness finally brought a smile back to Zhou Hanyun's somewhat icy face.

The originally ready-to-act, waiting to enjoy the show Christina, also completely calmed down.

She realized that due to Cai'Er, there seemed to be a remarkable tacit understanding between Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun.

Even though on the surface Yang Yan took great care of her feelings, it was impossible to truly insert oneself into this peculiar yet happy family dynamic.

The four of them strolled aimlessly along the street, stopping occasionally to taste Spring City's unique snacks.

Though they tasted sparingly, due to the wide variety of snacks, even a picky Christina was soon full.

At this moment, Yang Yan and Cai'Er sat directly on a bench outside a store, waiting for Christina and Zhou Hanyun.

One had to admit, women are indeed strange creatures.

Just moments ago, the two of them were engaging in a subtle battle of wits, but now they appeared as if lifelong friends, sweeping through the shops along the street.

Seeing them so close, cooperating seamlessly, Yang Yan and Cai'Er lamented their inability to join the conversation.

With no other choice, the father and daughter duo sat on the bench, each holding a candied hawthorn stick to pass the time.

"Dad, why can Mom shop so well with Christina... um! Aunt? How long have they been in there? Why aren't they out yet? How much longer do we have to wait!"

"Why don't you sneak me another chocolate ice cream! This candied hawthorn is a bit too sweet, Mom said it could give you cavities."

Cai'Er licked the candied hawthorn, looking forward as she spoke.

Actually, according to Cai'Er's preference, she initially wanted to follow her mother Zhou Hanyun's wish and call Christina "sister."

But later, Christina repeatedly corrected her during the journey, and eventually, both got along so well that even Zhou Hanyun agreed to the "aunt" designation, leaving Cai'Er a bit unaccustomed.

"You're asking me, I don't know either!" Yang Yan furrowed his brow, speaking helplessly, "Your mom and Christina have been in there for a full two hours. This mall, no matter how big, should have been finished long ago."

"But I think they're probably not coming out anytime soon. Let's switch to cones instead, this candied hawthorn really is too sweet."

Yang Yan said this as he tossed both his and Cai'Er's candied hawthorns into the trash and took her to the nearby milk tea shop to buy a chocolate ice cream each, then continued sitting on the bench waiting.

Chapter 202: Yi Courting Death

"Ah, I'm so bored! I've already eaten three ice cream cones, haven't I? Why haven't they come out yet!"

Cai'Er asked pitifully.

"Yeah, I'm so bored! It's the first time I've eaten so many ice cream cones! I hope I won't get a stomach ache!"

Yang Yan said helplessly, touching his somewhat bloated stomach.

"What do you think of this dress?"

Just as the patience of the father and daughter was about to be completely exhausted, Christina was holding a knit sweater, asking Zhou Hanyun.

"Hmm, it's okay! But, this color seems too dark, not quite suited for you. Why don't you ask the shop owner if there's a white one? Your skin is so good, wearing white would definitely suit you well."

Zhou Hanyun said in a tone of an expert.

"Something's not right!"

Christina suddenly looked around warily, her eyes sharp, and said to Zhou Hanyun in a deep voice.

"What's wrong?"

Zhou Hanyun asked suspiciously.

"It seems like we're being watched!"

Christina said.

"Where?"

Zhou Hanyun was about to turn her head to look, but Christina hurriedly said:

"Don't turn your head, look through the mirror."

Zhou Hanyun glanced, and Christina subtly moved her body to block the view of those outside the store who were watching them, then pointed at them and said:

"It's them. The one leading, I actually noticed him before. But with us being two beautiful women, any normal man would naturally look, so I didn't pay attention. But now, it seems these guys definitely have ill intentions."

Christina said in a lowered voice.

"I'll call Yang Yan."

Zhou Hanyun's first reaction was to take out her phone from her bag to call Yang Yan to deal with these guys.

But before the phone was out, Christina stopped her.

"Don't rush, no need to call him, follow me. You have an old saying about not needing a sledgehammer to kill a chicken, I can handle this."

Christina chuckled slyly, with a hint of mischief.

Zhou Hanyun looked at Christina in confusion, then seemed to realize something, nodded lightly, and withdrew her hand that had already grabbed the phone.

Christina pulled Zhou Hanyun to take the elevator straight to the top floor of the mall, then continued to walk up the emergency escape route towards the rooftop.

"What are we doing here? There's not a single person here, if anything happens, we won't be able to find anyone for help."

Zhou Hanyun, though knowing Christina's exceptional status, wasn't clear about her strength, so she asked worriedly.

"Haven't had some fun in a while, it's just perfect to stretch a bit. When they come up, just watch my performance. Don't worry, they're just a bunch of clowns, nothing will happen."

Christina said with a smile.

The group following Zhou Hanyun and Christina indeed came to the rooftop shortly thereafter.

Seeing only Zhou Hanyun and Christina present, the man chuckled obscenely:

"What? Where's your Flower Guardian?"

"Who are you?"

Zhou Hanyun asked with a frown.

"Forgot me so soon? Wasn't it fun beating me up last time?"

The young man sneered.

"It's you."

Reminded by him, Zhou Hanyun recognized the person too.

This young man was the one who almost drove into them when she first met Cai'Er, the son of some chamber of commerce president.

He was dealt with by Yang Yan last time, and unexpectedly ran into him again.

"Finally remembered me? Hehe, but today no one can protect you."

The young man said arrogantly.

"What do you want to do? I'm telling you, he's just downstairs, don't act recklessly. Otherwise, it won't be good for you."

Zhou Hanyun said nervously.

"Yi Ge, stop talking to them! These two are top-notch! I really want to have them now!"

A companion beside the young man said, rubbing his hands.

"What's your hurry? There's no other way here and no one around, they're already like meat on a chopping board, we can do anything we want. Go block the door, don't let anyone come up."

The young man sneered.

"Daddy, why aren't mommy and the others coming? Cai'Er is sleepy."

Cai'Er yawned and asked Yang Yan.

"I'm puzzled too! But not going with them is really a wise decision! Otherwise, we'd be exhausted."

Yang Yan patted Cai'Er's head, looked at the mall's exit, almost as self-consolation.

It's already completely dark now; they should have come out after being there for five hours.

"So, did you block the door?"

The young man asked urgently.

"No problem, Yi Ge, we've already sealed it here. No one can come up."

The companion said, turning to look at Zhou Hanyun and Christina with lustful eyes.

He unbuttoned, already impatient.

"Forget it, let's go find your mom! Calling her goes directly to voicemail."

Yang Yan said to Cai'Er with some helplessness.

"Okay, let's go find mommy together."

Cai'Er jumped off the long chair, grabbing Yang Yan's hand eagerly.

She was truly tired of waiting.

"Alright beauties, now comes our fun time. You're going to have a night to remember forever."

The man known as Yi Ge took the lead, grinning obscenely, advancing towards the two.

"Aren't you afraid of dying? If you dare act recklessly, my boyfriend will kill you."

Zhou Hanyun threatened, immensely scared inside.

"In this Spring City, there's nothing I'm afraid of doing! Go ahead, scream loudly! Let's see if your boyfriend can kill me."

"Furthermore, even if you don't call him, I'm going to find him. I've never been humiliated like this before! Today I'll play with his woman first, then kill him."

Yi Ge said viciously, already cornering Zhou Hanyun.

"You..."

Zhou Hanyun felt a surge of anger and turned to look at Christina.

After all, she's the one who brought them up here, she must have a plan, right!

"Miss Zhou, you know, all the bullies in this world are the same. As long as you're a bit weak, they'll see you as easy prey, then swarm over like flies."

"But if you severely teach them a lesson, give them an unforgettable experience, they'll know they were wrong."

Christina said, then turned to look at those bullies who were about to touch them, her gaze ice-cold:

"You should be grateful this is Huaxia. Yan has said, no one is allowed to cause chaos in Huaxia. Otherwise, you'd already be dead."

Yi Ge oblivious to the danger, laughed madly:

"Hehe, do you know, lady, when you threaten people you look so cute. Hope you make this face while we have fun later, I love it."

Chapter 203: Reinforcements Arriving?

"Dad, judging by their looks, it seems they want to bully Mom and the others. Should we go over and help them?"

Beside him, Yang Yan and Cai'Er had somehow already perched atop the rooftop water tower.

The little girl's red shoes were dangling and swinging in the air.

"Cai'Er, are you scared? There are so many of them."

Yang Yan looked at Cai'Er and said.

"Not scared, as long as Dad is here, Cai'Er isn't afraid!"

Cai'Er said.

"Good girl, Cai'Er! However, for now, don't make a sound. Don't let your mom and the others discover us. Otherwise, we won't be able to watch the show. Your Aunt Christina is quite capable, you know. Quietly, we'll just enjoy the show."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

In fact, if Yang Yan didn't have enough confidence in Christina's abilities, even if he disliked shopping, he wouldn't dare leave two such captivating beauties wandering alone in the mall.

If it were back in East Sea it would be one thing, but here, in the provincial capital Spring City of Cainan Province, Yang Yan couldn't be at ease.

Though Cai'Er looked young due to certain reasons, it didn't mean she didn't understand anything.

She simply maintained her innocence, rather than being truly naive.

"Dad, you're so bad!"

Cai'Er seemed to understand Yang Yan's meaning and said with a smile.

Then she turned her head to obediently watch the scene below, saying nothing more.

"I do hope you can maintain that expression later."

After Christina spoke, she didn't wait for a response and swiftly rushed to the man in front of them.

Bang!

With a knee strike, Christina viciously hit the groin of Yi, who was walking at the front.

Crack!

A sound like something breaking echoed, Yi let out a pig-like squeal and fell heavily to the ground, clutching his groin, immediately losing consciousness.

Sss!

Even Yang Yan, who was mentally prepared, couldn't help but draw in a breath, instinctively covering his own below.

"That certainly looked painful!"

Yang Yan thought to himself.

"Yi!"

The lackeys shivered, rushing over to try to help Yi up.

But Yi had already fainted from the pain, showing no reaction at all.

"You bitch!"

The lackey, seeing Yi had passed out, snarled ferociously:

"Get them all, take turns with them!"

As the lackey's voice rang out, the dozen or so thugs, faces full of malicious grins, charged toward Zhou Hanyun and Christina.

Christina merely sneered, suddenly accelerating and pouncing toward them.

In just a second, the two sides clashed again.

Christina flitted like a butterfly among them, continuously eliciting male screams.

In just a moment, none of the men could stand. All lay on the ground groaning in pain.

"What? Is that all you got? And you still try to play gangster?"

Christina clapped her hands, perhaps dusting off nonexistent dirt, coldly sneering.

"You, you, you..."

Yi's top lackey clutched his stomach, his face contorted with pain, unable to speak.

All ten or so of them had been subjugated by the fearsome woman before them in less than a minute.

Looking at his groaning companions on the ground, he felt a wave of despair.

This time, they've hit a brick wall.

You are my little apple...

As the most popular square dance tune played, the agonized Yi moved slightly on the ground.

After a full ten seconds, he groggily murmured:

"Answer... answer the phone."

"Alright, Yi."

The lackey urgently struggled over, shakily pulling out the phone from Yi's pocket, and pressed the answer button with trembling hands:

"Hello! Nephew, we've already arrived at the mall. Where are you?"

A mature man's voice came from the phone.

"T-tell him! Ouch, it hurts so much!"

Yi gritted his teeth and said through pain, followed by another anguished groan.

The lackey listened, hurriedly telling the person on the other end that they were on the rooftop and that the young man had gotten into trouble.

The other party heard this and immediately hung up.

"Reinforcements are coming?"

After the lackey hung up, Christina smiled and said.

The lackey originally wanted to say something, but opened his mouth and swallowed his words.

He looked at Christina, trembling, fearing being beaten up again before the reinforcements arrived.

Actually, he had just taken a punch to the stomach; that kind of gut-wrenching feeling akin to the end of the world, he absolutely did not want to experience again.

"No problem. Since they're already here, let's get a good workout. Today, let's completely crush your last bit of hope!"

Upon hearing this, Yi, who was lying on the ground, flashed a sinister smile which quickly faded. His eyes flickered with uncertainty.

He clearly hadn't expected that this seemingly delicate Persian cat would be so full of confidence.

However, recalling her terrifying skills, he really wasn't too assured about his reinforcements.

About a minute later, there was a loud bang, and the last locked door to the rooftop burst open.

With a clang, the door slammed onto the rooftop floor.

Subsequently, two ordinary-looking but burly men appeared.

Glancing around, the two men hurriedly ran to Yi.

The man in yellow clothes said anxiously:

"How did this happen! So badly injured."

He spoke while reaching out to press on Yi's body.

Meanwhile, the middle-aged man dressed in black had a piercing gaze fixed on Christina.

Christina was Yang Yan's student. Although they hadn't been together for long, she had, thanks to her exceptional learning aptitude, picked up quite a lot.

Of course, she knew the strategy of "capturing the leader first."

That's why when she attacked just now, Yi, as the main culprit, received special attention.

Others might be superficially injured, but he truly sustained muscle and bone damage.

"Uncle Wen, capture them for me. I want them to wish for death."

After the yellow-clothed man's help, Yi's expression looked much better.

Although his body felt like it had fallen apart, each movement bringing intense pain, at least he could speak.

"Yangyang, what on earth happened? When you called us, you said you had something to discuss. What's going on now?"

The man in yellow, called Uncle Wen, said.

"Uncle Wen, didn't you want a piece of jade? I can beg my dad to give it to you, or even steal it if necessary, as long as you help me capture these two women and let me vent my anger."

Yi looked maliciously at Zhou Hanyun and Christina, gritting his teeth.

Chapter 204: Dragon-Seeking Jade, Yin-Yang Mirror

Upon hearing Yi's words, the man in yellow lightly furrowed his brows.

Then, he turned his head and gave Christina a deep gaze.

In fact, from the moment he entered the room earlier, he felt this woman seemed very special, somewhat out of place.

However, exactly what was wrong, he couldn't say; it was just a feeling.

"Big brother, this can be done, as long as it's done cleanly, there won't be any problems."

Beside him, another middle-aged man, who had been silent, suddenly spoke.

"Look, you've caused trouble, haven't you?"

Yang Yan slowly walked over from behind Zhou Hanyun and the others, holding Cai'Er's hand.

"Yang Yan, Cai'Er, how are you here?"

Zhou Hanyun said in surprise, looking at Yang Yan.

She was facing the door, yet she hadn't seen how Yang Yan got up there at all.

"You two didn't come out for ages, Cai'Er and I couldn't wait, so we came to find you."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Then how did you know we were here?"

Zhou Hanyun asked suspiciously.

"The time you and your sister got into trouble, I did something on you. As long as I want, I can find you immediately, even if you are at the ends of the earth."

Yang Yan said indifferently.

"Mom, are you okay? Aunt Christina, are you okay too?"

Cai'Er looked at Zhou Hanyun, then at Christina, and asked with a concerned face.

"Cai'Er is indeed a little angel! Don't worry, how could Auntie have any problem. It's them who have, and it's a big problem indeed."

Christina crouched down, gently stroking Cai'Er's smooth hair, and said with a smile.

"Let's go, I'm too lazy to bother with them." Yang Yan suddenly said.

"Huh? Okay!"

Zhou Hanyun, although a bit surprised, still nodded lightly.

Honestly, she had always been very averse to these violent matters.

But because of her appearance, such things always accompanied her.

"What? Want to leave after hurting people?"

The man in black, with a somewhat gloomy tone, immediately said, his eyes, however, falling on Yang Yan.

Because in his view, Yang Yan was even more unfathomable than Christina, absolutely someone to keep an eye on.

"The matter started because of you. It's best to end it this way before it becomes unmanageable, or else I'm afraid you won't be able to bear the consequences."

Yang Yan coldly stated, looking at this man in black.

"Can't bear the consequences?"

The man in black raised an eyebrow and sneered.

"This isn't a joke, nor a threat. If you still want to continue, then you're responsible for the consequences."

Yang Yan gave a final warning, slightly releasing his aura, hoping the opponent would retreat in the face of difficulties.

Because he could see that these two guys were not simple, they were surprisingly people from the Hidden World.

"Heh! I'm curious to see how we'll be responsible for the consequences."

The man in black walked two steps towards Yang Yan, his black coat starting to flutter without wind.

"Hidden World people attacking those in reality, that's a grave crime, punishable by the Karmic Fire of punishment. Are you sure you want to attack us? Or is that piece of jade so important that you're willing to take the risk to act?"

Yang Yan's words grew colder.

"Oh! It seems we're all the same. This makes it easier, my last bit of concern is gone."

The man in black finished speaking, then suddenly flashed and pounced directly towards Yang Yan.

Seeing the opponent make a move, Yang Yan also charged towards him.

The man in black jumped up with his right hand fiercely aiming at Yang Yan's head, a layer of black light encasing his fist.

Yang Yan also fiercely swung his right fist, and the two fists clashed hard, bursting out a burst of black light.

Boom!

The impact was so strong that the rooftop could not withstand it, and countless cracks appeared on the ground.

"Wu, stop! You're too reckless, this is reality; even if you finally get the jade, we can't leave if you continue like this."

The man in yellow roared.

The man in black, upon hearing, glanced at the ground, then leaped backward out of the battle circle, complaining:

"What a shoddy construction, it's too fragile! I only used three-fifths of my power and the rooftop is already collapsing."

The man in yellow's expression suddenly became ferocious, his voice sharp:

"Don't make a move in reality, use the Yin-Yang Mirror to pull them into the Hidden World. Kill the man, and the woman is for Yangyang."

"Use the Yin-Yang Mirror? We only have this one piece left; wouldn't using it be wasteful? This guy has some skills, but I can definitely handle it."

The man in black said, somewhat unwillingly.

"There's no time, Cainan is Tiger Division's territory, and I don't want to provoke those tigers and bring unnecessary trouble to home."

"Using the Yin-Yang Mirror is nothing compared to the Dragon-Seeking Jade!"

The man in yellow said.

At the mention of the Dragon-Seeking Jade, Yang Yan's eyes suddenly lit up.

"Wait, did you just say Dragon-Seeking Jade? This guy's family has the Dragon-Seeking Jade?"

Yang Yan's eyes gleamed, asking excitedly.

"Oh! You know about the Dragon-Seeking Jade too?"

The man in black looked at Yang Yan, asking warily.

"Of course, something so famous, how could I not know?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Knowing won't help you, you'll all die here today. Wu, act, time is short, don't waste words on them, beware of dreams prolonging."

The man in yellow said solemnly.

"Kid, making me use a Yin-Yang Mirror, even if you die, you should be satisfied."

The man in black sneered.

"Damn! This guy really has the Dragon-Seeking Jade, what a treasure!"

Yang Yan shouted excitedly after getting a confirmed answer from the opponent.

As for the man in black, he didn't take him seriously at all.

Suddenly, he seemed to remember something, immediately saying:

"Oh, right, the Yin-Yang Mirror is good too, don't waste it."

While speaking, he looked intently at the small black mirror in the opponent's hand, showing a trace of greed.

"Still talking nonsense?"

The man in black sneered, about to shatter the mirror in his hand, when the man in yellow called out anxiously:

"Wu, be careful!"

Unfortunately, Yang Yan was too fast, exceeding their expectations.

In just an instant, he had already passed through the man in black, simultaneously holding onto a light blue figure with his right hand.

"How could it be..."

The man in black turned his head stiffly for a glance, then his body tilted and he fell straight to the ground.

The small black mirror in his hand rolled to Christina's feet.

"Wu!"

The man in yellow called out, his expression twisted.

He turned into a flash of yellow, darting to the man in black's side, catching his already stiff body.

Chapter 205: Too Late

"What ruthless methods!"

The man in yellow, seeing the man in black already dead, turned his head towards Yang Yan and spoke venomously.

"What are you talking about? He was the one who tried to kill me first. Do you think this is a child's play? Or should I just stand there and let him take me out?"

Yang Yan glanced at the struggling soul in his hand and said calmly.

This soul belonged to none other than the man in black lying on the ground.

"Soul Stealing, a technique of the Demon Dao? Are you a member of the Demon Dao? If so, don't even think about leaving Huaxia alive."

The man in yellow spoke through gritted teeth as he gently laid his yellow coat over the body of the man in black.

"What nonsense are you spouting? Killing is killing, what's the difference between righteous and demonic methods? Are you an idiot?"

With a light squeeze of Yang Yan's hand, the soul of the man in black shattered instantly.

"I will make you understand that death is not something to fear, not for you or anyone associated with you. I will leave them begging to live, but unable to die."

The words of the man in yellow were filled with venom. He glanced at Cai'Er and said each word deliberately:

"Such a young girl, so cute. If she were trained from a young age, I'm sure she'd turn out quite well."

As soon as the man in yellow finished speaking, Yang Yan's eyes suddenly turned the color of moonlight.

"Very well, you've successfully angered me. I will show you what it truly means to beg for life but be unable to die!"

Yang Yan's words were like the chill of winter, causing the air around them to start freezing.

"Idiot, it's one thing to die, but to say such things — this is asking for annihilation!"

Christina observed Yang Yan's demeanor and said with a wry smile.

"Go to hell!"

The man in yellow suddenly erupted, swinging an iron fist glowing with a black light towards Yang Yan's head.

However, his power far outstripped that of the previous man in black; the black light on his fist was almost tangible, extraordinarily dense.

"Stop!"

With an angry shout from Yang Yan, the rapidly moving body of the man in yellow came to an abrupt halt, suspended in mid-air.

Not only was the surrounding air, but even time itself seemed to be frozen by Yang Yan.

"Words Become Law, truly you live up to your name Yan!"

Christina, like a fan encountering her idol, gazed at Yang Yan with sparkling eyes, murmuring to herself.

"How... can this be?"

The body of the man in yellow was frozen in mid-air, but Yang Yan hadn't restrained his thoughts or his ability to speak.

"You said you'd make me and my loved ones wish for death?"

Yang Yan's words sounded as if they came from the Nine Netherworld, the man in yellow felt chilled to the bone, down to his very soul.

"Do you know who I am? I am Wang Wen from the Chuansi Royal Family, do you dare to kill me?"

The man in yellow tried to bluster, but it was underscored with fear.

"Isn't it a bit late to say that now? I warned you all, did I not? But you didn't listen at all. I gave you a chance, but you just didn't cherish it!"

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Do you really intend to kill me?"

Wang Wen asked desperately. He already sensed Yang Yan's overwhelming killing intent and realized that he might not escape this calamity today, but he still hoped to negotiate.

"Life is but a series of facades; some are naturally beautiful, some naturally hideous. Did you know that souls are the same?"

"Do you want to know what your soul looks like? Perhaps you don't want to, but I do! Of course, whether you want to or not, I will make you see, and your soul will undergo the most brutal of torments, for eternity."

Yang Yan's voice grew colder, like the ice and snow of winter.

"Moonlight, you are Moonlight!"

The man in yellow immediately recognized who stood before him after Yang Yan spoke.

The Hidden World is vast, with many skilled in the art of souls.

Whether in Huaxia or other nations, there are those skilled in the art of soul manipulation.

Among these masters, none is more terrifying than the Moonlight Emperor, the Moonlit Dragon.

His methods are the most fearsome.

For he would entrap a person's soul, subjecting them to daily punishment until their soul was obliterated.

In his peculiar world, time becomes his plaything.

He can even create a time loop, akin to an alternative form of immortality.

But you'd endure the harshest punishments there, for eternity!

How can one not feel dread?

"Oh! So you recognize me?"

Yang Yan said coldly.

"I was wrong, please kill me, kill me."

The man roared.

"Too late."

Yang Yan finished and reached out his index finger, gently touching the forehead of the man in yellow.

Then, with a slight twist of his finger, he forcibly pulled a snake-like entity from the man in yellow's forehead.

"Is your soul a venomous snake? No wonder you're so malicious."

Yang Yan's voice was eerily calm.

"Please let me go, I was wrong. I really know I was wrong, kill me, please kill me!"

The snake-like soul pleaded.

"Oh! A soul that can speak, it seems you pay quite a bit of attention to soul cultivation! This could be interesting!"

Yang Yan spoke, then black flames ignited in his hand.

"Ah!"

The soul, like a venomous snake, let out a harrowing scream.

Zhou Hanyun couldn't bear to watch any longer and attempted to step forward to dissuade Yang Yan.

In her opinion, once a person is dead, that should be the end, no need for such cruelty.

But just as Zhou Hanyun was about to step in, Christina grabbed her and shook her head gently.

"Isn't this a bit too cruel?"

Zhou Hanyun frowned and said.

"It's necessary!"

Christina said matter-of-factly:

"Without this cruelty, how can he protect the ones he loves? Only by making anyone who dares to threaten his loved ones suffer worse than death will those folks hesitate, fear, and not dare to make any moves."

"This is the inherent law of survival in the Hidden World; it is also his baseline and his Achilles' heel! No one is allowed to touch it."

After listening to Christina, Zhou Hanyun stared blankly at Yang Yan.

She suddenly remembered, the last time she and Zhou Hanyu were captured by Zheng Hua, he had the same expression and did the same to Zheng Hua.

Although he erased her memory, perhaps he didn't know she suddenly recalled it for some reason later on.

At this moment, she admits, though Yang Yan's methods seem cruel, it is also to protect them.

Although Zhou Hanyun couldn't bear to watch, her heart felt somewhat sweet.

She crouched down, holding Cai'Er in her embrace, not allowing the young girl to witness any of it.

As the black flames burned, the spirit of the man in yellow's soul grew weaker, until no sound came from it.

"Alright, that's one dealt with, and what about you?"

Yang Yan turned his head, looking coldly at the two people who had collapsed on the ground in fear.

Chapter 206: Why Do You Spoil Me So Much?

"My dad is the president of the Jade Association. If you dare to mess around, he won't let you off."

The young man called Yi trembled as he spoke.

At this moment, he was already curled up in the corner of the wall, with nowhere left to retreat.

"Heh heh! What's the point of saying this now? Just tell me, where is that piece of jade in your house?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"Let me go, let me go! I'll go get that jade for you."

Yi seemed to see a glimmer of hope for survival and hurriedly said.

"Forget it, letting him go himself is too troublesome. You do it, you're good at this."

Yang Yan suddenly turned his head and said to Christina.

Christina smiled and nodded.

However, in Yi's eyes, that incredibly beautiful smile looked like the smile of a demon.

Yang Yan went over, holding Cai'Er in one arm and holding Zhou Hanyun's hand with the other, and smiled:

"Let's go, leave the rest to her."

Zhou Hanyun heard what Yang Yan said, quickly glanced at Christina, and then silently followed Yang Yan off the rooftop of the mall.

Christina watched Yang Yan hold Zhou Hanyun's hand, feeling as if something was blocking her heart. Then, looking at Yi on the ground, she curled her lips into a sneer:

"It's all your fault. Originally, I could have left together, but now you trash have ruined it. Next, let's get closer to each other."

Christina's words were as cold as if they came from the Nine Netherworld, completely freezing a heart that was already in despair.

"Shall we go back to East Sea City tonight?"

Zhou Hanyun said as she walked.

"Huh? What's wrong? Why are you thinking of going back tonight?"

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

"I miss home. I also don't know how Hanyu is doing these days, and I'm a bit worried about her."

Zhou Hanyun said, biting her lip.

"Alright, do as you like. If you want to go back, let's go back! No idea if there are any flights tonight though."

Yang Yan said indifferently.

Although Zhou Hanyun heard what Yang Yan said, her heart felt sweet, yet she was still a bit sad.

She thought for a moment, hesitantly asked:

"Why do you spoil me so?"

As she spoke, tears gleamed in Zhou Hanyun's eyes.

She wanted to know the answer but also had a deep worry.

"Uh..."

Yang Yan was suddenly stunned, not knowing how to answer.

"Why do you spoil me like this? I'm not as beautiful as Christina, nor am I as capable. I'm not as obedient as that Wuyan, always causing you trouble. Yet why are you still so good to me?"

Zhou Hanyun asked hysterically, tears already rolling down her beautiful cheeks.

"Well... uh! Why compare yourself with others? Hanyun should just be Hanyun! Everyone is unique in this world, there's no need to compare with others."

"Living well for yourself is the best way to live! Moreover, I believe the greatest success is being able to do anything you want to do!"

Yang Yan smiled and explained to Zhou Hanyun.

Honestly, he didn't know why he spoiled Zhou Hanyun so much.

Perhaps it's fate!

Zhou Hanyun appearing at the right time, in the right place, then became the woman he wanted to spoil.

It's just that simple.

"Mom, what's wrong? Don't cry, did someone bully you? Let dad go hit him, okay?"

Cai'Er saw Zhou Hanyun crying and hurriedly said.

Upon hearing Cai'Er's words, Zhou Hanyun immediately broke into laughter amidst her tears.

She gave Yang Yan a reproachful look and said:

"It's all your fault, now Cai'Er keeps saying to hit people. You're not allowed to hit people in front of Cai'Er from now on."

"Okay, okay, you have the final say in this house."

Yang Yan smiled awkwardly, very cooperatively.

Pooh!

Zhou Hanyun spat lightly, said grumpily:

"Who wants to make a home with you."

After speaking, she ran off, then threw a sentence back from afar:

"I'm going to book the tickets, we're going home tonight."

Seeing Zhou Hanyun run off, Yang Yan smiled helplessly, took out his phone, and made a call to Christina.

He told Christina on the phone that they had something to do and must return to East Sea City tonight. He asked her to handle things here and then come to him.

Although Christina wanted nothing more than to leave with Yang Yan and the others, Yang Yan entrusted her with the Dragon-Seeking Jade issue, so she had to handle it well.

Zhou Hanyun, eager to go home, booked the earliest tickets possible.

At first, online booking showed no availability.

But this was not a difficulty for Miss Zhou.

She used special channels to buy three first-class tickets at a high price.

On the plane, Yang Yan couldn't help but ask Zhou Hanyun:

"Did you inform Zheng Feng about the next steps?"

Zhou Hanyun was taken aback, turned to look at Yang Yan, then gave a bitter smile.

She actually forgot about Zheng Feng.

It was likely that guy was still at the jewelry exhibition!

When they left, Zheng Feng said he would look for suitable raw stones or half-bet materials, telling Zhou Hanyun and the others to go back and rest first.

She hadn't seen Zheng Feng since.

She even forgot to call him as a courtesy.

Yang Yan exclaimed:

"My goodness, to have a boss like you, Zheng Feng must have amassed quite the karma over multiple lifetimes."

Zhou Hanyun gave an awkward smile and said apologetically:

"Sorry, sorry, I'll call him once we get to East Sea."

"Please fasten your seatbelts, the flight is about to take off. If you get airsick, we have airsickness pills and hot water."

After a long wait, the sweet voice of the flight attendant finally came through.

Although Cai'Er wasn't on a plane for the first time, she still showed great curiosity looking at the surroundings.

"Oh! Sir, it's you!"

At this moment, a sweet voice suddenly sounded from beside Yang Yan.

Yang Yan opened his eyes and saw it was the flight attendant he had met on his last flight to Spring City.

What was her name again...

Yang Yan thought for a moment, then quickly smiled:

"Yes! What a coincidence, Miss Huang Qixuan."

"You still remember me!"

Huang Qixuan said happily.

Yang Yan wouldn't tell her that he almost forgot her.

But with his extraordinary memory talent, a little recall made him remember her name immediately.

"Of course, how could I forget a beauty like you?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Zhou Hanyun, who was beside him, upon hearing Yang Yan's words, couldn't help but glare at him.

Your earlier expression clearly showed you couldn't remember her name, right?

"I'll come back later, I'm going to see if other passengers need any help first."

After Huang Qixuan finished speaking, she walked forward.

The professional smile on her face now carried a few different undertones.

Chapter 207: Looking for the Car

"You've really got it, no lack of beauties wherever you go! What's wrong, can't stop thinking about her, huh?"

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan with piercing eyes and said coldly.

Yang Yan had to avoid her gaze and silently sighed in his heart:

"Ah! A woman's heart is indeed like a needle at the bottom of the sea!"

The flight was quite pleasant, and when Yang Yan woke up, the plane had already arrived in East Sea City.

During the trip, Huang Qixuan hadn't come looking for Yang Yan either, which made Zhou Hanyun look down on him fiercely again.

She said people were just being polite to you, thinking you were overthinking it.

Yang Yan could only chuckle awkwardly, barely getting away with it.

After getting off the plane, Yang Yan was planning to call for a taxi home, but Zhou Hanyun suddenly asked:

"Didn't you and Hanyu buy a car? So where's the car now?"

With her reminder, Yang Yan suddenly remembered, right, he was a car owner too!

But, where was the car?

Yang Yan turned his head to look at Zhou Hanyun in confusion and said with a bitter face:

"Yeah! Where's the car?"

"Really? You don't even know where you parked your car?"

Zhou Hanyun asked speechlessly.

To his surprise, Yang Yan suddenly blurted out:

"Right, what kind of car did I buy again?"

"You don't even know what kind of car you bought?"

Zhou Hanyun was even more speechless.

"Well... you know, I don't really understand cars, so... you know... haha!"

Yang Yan blushed slightly, smiling sheepishly.

"Honestly, I give up on you. Can you at least remember where you parked it?"

Zhou Hanyun shook her head helplessly, smiling as she asked.

"Uh..."

Yang Yan frowned, thought for a while, and then said:

"It should be at East Sea City People's Hospital."

"Alright then, since it's on the way, let's get the car back."

Zhou Hanyun said.

The three of them took a taxi straight to East Sea City People's Hospital.

As expected of an international metropolis with the reputation of Eastern Paris, transportation in East Sea City is very convenient and fast.

Before long, the taxi appeared at the side entrance of East Sea City People's Hospital.

This was the nearest point to the hospital's parking lot.

Yang Yan wanted to call Wuyan, but it was too late now, she was probably already asleep.

Of course, the most important reason was that Zhou Hanyun was right next to him, which was somewhat inconvenient.

Although Zhou Hanyun now knew about Wuyan, it wasn't exactly good to mention her in front of her.

East Sea City is large, East Sea City First People's Hospital is large, and its underground parking lot is also very large.

Yang Yan thought for a long time, but he really couldn't remember exactly where he parked his car.

The three of them searched for a long time, but found nothing.

"Where exactly did you park the car?"

Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but ask.

"Uh... it should be around here. Ah! This looks familiar."

Yang Yan held the Bentley car key, wide-eyed, pressing it while walking.

"Hey, you two, stop right there."

Suddenly, a voice unexpectedly sounded.

Then, several flashlight beams shone over.

"What are you two doing here? I've been watching you on the monitor for a while."

Several robust security guards approached. Judging by their looks, they seemed to be ex-military.

They watched Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun warily, with expressions as if they were catching thieves.

"What's that on your back?"

One of the security guards asked.

Because Yang Yan was worried about Cai'Er getting cold, he specially covered her with his clothes.

To others, it looked like a big backpack.

"She's my daughter. She's asleep now, and her dad is carrying her!"

Zhou Hanyun hurriedly explained.

Wandering around the hospital parking lot late at night, no wonder they were mistaken for thieves.

"Show us."

The security guard who spoke immediately said.

As Zhou Hanyun revealed a corner of the clothes and Cai'Er's head became visible, the security guards stared at them like they were looking at human traffickers.

One security guard even started reporting the situation with a walkie-talkie.

"Wake her up. We want to ask her who you are to her."

The security team leader said, looking at the two with even more caution.

"Is that really necessary? The child is already asleep."

Yang Yan said lightly.

"It's necessary, otherwise you're not leaving tonight."

The security team leader exchanged glances with his compatriots, and a few of them immediately surrounded the pair.

At this moment, more and more flashlight beams illuminated the area.

It seems that after the security guard reported the situation on the walkie-talkie, quite a few colleagues nearby rushed over.

"Wake the child, or we'll get tough."

The security team leader, seeing more of his colleagues joining in, spoke harsher.

"Uh..."

Neither Yang Yan nor Zhou Hanyun wanted to wake Cai'Er, but it seemed they had no choice.

Just as Zhou Hanyun was about to wake Cai'Er, Yang Yan suddenly remembered something and said:

"There's a business card in my bag. Try calling the number on it. I'm not sure if they're on duty today."

Zhou Hanyun, puzzled, retrieved a business card from Yang Yan's bag. It only had a phone number and a name—Li Feng.

Soon, Zhou Hanyun dialed the number.

"Hello! Who is this?"

A man's voice came from the other end.

Zhou Hanyun quickly placed the phone by Yang Yan's ear.

"It's Yang Yan. Do you have time now? Are you at the hospital?"

"Ah! Mr. Yang, you've finally called me. I've been waiting for you. I'm on duty at the hospital now. Where are you?"

Li Feng responded excitedly.

Since Yang Yan left the last time and didn't return, Li Feng had been wanting to know how Yang Yan successfully stopped massive internal bleeding using only a few silver needles.

"I'm at the hospital too. In the parking lot. Can you come over? I'm in a bit of a spot here."

Yang Yan said with a wry smile.

Truth be told, he didn't expect to run into this sort of issue just looking for his car.

Although Yang Yan had many ways to get out of this, since he had Li Feng as an option, it was obviously the best choice.

"A spot? Okay, hold on for me, I will be right there."

Li Feng replied and hung up the phone.

"Please wait, someone will come to vouch for us. The child is tired today, and we really don't want to wake her up."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

The security guards looked at each other quickly and then began waiting for the person Yang Yan mentioned to arrive.

Before long, Li Feng rushed over.

Seeing a group of security guards gathered there, he hurried over.

"What's going on here?"

Li Feng asked with a frown, his tone somewhat stiff.

"Oh, Dr. Li! Well, it's like this: these two were wandering in the parking lot late at night, so I suspected their intentions. When we came to check, he had a child on his back."

"He said it was his child, but we couldn't be sure, so we wanted them to wake the child to ask. But since they are your friends, there's no issue."

The security team leader surreptitiously wiped some sweat from his forehead and quickly explained.

Chapter 208: Little Aunt

Li Feng was quite well-known in the hospital, so the security captain recognized him at a glance.

Moreover, being a smart person, the security captain noticed that Yang Yan just made one call, and Li Feng hurriedly rushed over. Obviously, the two had a close relationship, and he certainly didn't want to cause any trouble.

"I see, don't worry, this gentleman is not a bad person."

After Li Feng spoke, he turned his head to look at Yang Yan with puzzlement.

You're wandering around the parking lot late at night instead of sleeping; no wonder the security thought you were up to no good!

Yang Yan smiled and explained:

"Last time I left in a hurry, and the car has been parked here without being moved. I just got off the plane and wanted to drive it back, but couldn't find it after looking for a long time."

"Oh, that's how it is!"

Not only Li Feng but even the security were speechless.

He doesn't even know where his own car is parked.

However, at this moment, the security captain's gaze fell on the car key in Yang Yan's hand.

Seeing the Bentley logo, he couldn't help but shiver.

Anyone who can afford such a car is definitely not simple.

Fortunately, he acted quickly and avoided causing any major trouble; otherwise, it would have been too late for regrets.

"Sir, what color is your car?"

The security captain asked cautiously.

"My car is a Bentley. I've forgotten what color it is; it's also a new car without a license plate."

Yang Yan shook the key in his hand, saying somewhat embarrassedly.

What a rare specimen!

He forgot what color his own car is!

And it's such a nice car.

This guy is putting on quite the show.

But another possibility is that some people are really wealthy and don't care about even a Bentley.

"Sir, is your car blue?"

A young security guard suddenly asked.

"Blue? Oh! Yes, it seems to be blue."

Yang Yan replied.

The young security guard smiled helplessly and quickly added:

"I've seen that car, but it's in the small parking lot at the front of the hospital; this is the parking lot for the inpatient department."

This made Yang Yan even more embarrassed.

He had even gotten the parking lots mixed up, wasn't this a joke?

No wonder he couldn't find it after searching for so long.

This time, with a security guard leading the way, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun quickly found the blue Bentley.

Under the complex looks of the security, Yang Yan got into the passenger seat as if nothing happened.

Zhou Hanyun smiled bitterly, sat in the driver's seat, started the car, and drove off.

Of course, before leaving, Yang Yan agreed to meet Li Feng in a couple of days.

After all, they had troubled him, so some gesture was necessary, wasn't it?

Li Feng asked for nothing else, except to understand how Yang Yan managed to stop the internal bleeding that day.

After many twists and turns, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun finally returned to the apartment.

Afraid of waking Zhou Hanyu, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun tiptoed around, quickly washed up, and then went to rest.

Otherwise, if this Little Witch saw Cai'Er who suddenly appeared, who knows how long the interrogation would last.

Early the next morning, Yang Yan, still in a daze, suddenly heard Zhou Hanyu's scream from outside the door.

Yang Yan was shocked, quickly jumped out of bed, and stuck his head out to take a look.

He quickly realized what was happening.

It turned out Cai'Er had gotten up to use the restroom and happened to bump into Zhou Hanyu.

"What's the matter?"

Zhou Hanyun ran out in a hurry.

"Sis, when did you guys come back?"

Zhou Hanyu frowned as she asked.

"We came back last night; it was too late, so we didn't wake you."

Zhou Hanyun immediately explained.

"Mommy, I need to go to the bathroom."

At this moment, Cai'Er suddenly blurted out.

Since Zhou Hanyu had just opened the door from the bathroom, Cai'Er still hadn't gone in.

"Hanyu, let Cai'Er go to the bathroom first, then we can talk."

Zhou Hanyun gave Zhou Hanyu a look.

"Oh, okay."

Zhou Hanyu was obviously startled by Cai'Er calling her mommy. She nodded mechanically, then let Cai'Er in.

Zhou Hanyu took three steps in two, walked up to Zhou Hanyun, and gazed at her sister intensely, asking:

"Sis, who is she? And did I hear wrong, did she call you mommy?"

After Zhou Hanyu finished, she quickly glanced in Yang Yan's direction.

The implication was clear.

Soon, Cai'Er had finished using the restroom. She looked at the person who almost made her wet her pants and quietly asked Yang Yan:

"Daddy, who is this sister?"

"Daddy? So it is indeed your child! And she's already so big."

This time Zhou Hanyu was even more convinced of her suspicions.

Yang Yan had no time to care about her; he quickly said to Cai'Er:

"You should call her Aunt, she's your mommy's sister, oh!"

"Hello Aunt, I'm Yang Cai'Er, you can call me Cai'Er!"

Cai'Er smiled and greeted Zhou Hanyu, whose face changed from cloudy to stormy.

"Aunt? Sis, you're not seriously thinking of becoming someone else's free mom, are you?"

Zhou Hanyu exclaimed in surprise.

"What are you thinking?"

Zhou Hanyu suddenly reacted, responding irritably.

"Then what's going on? You should explain it to me!"

Zhou Hanyu asked suspiciously.

"Forget it, I had planned to sleep well, but your scream ruined it all."

After saying that, Zhou Hanyun began to explain the background of Cai'Er to Zhou Hanyu.

Once she had cleared everything up, the way Zhou Hanyu looked at Cai'Er changed.

"Cai'Er, come here to Aunt."

Zhou Hanyu gently beckoned Cai'Er.

Yang Yan also couldn't help but be stunned; this little rascal adapted quickly to the role!

Seeing that there wasn't any issue, Yang Yan turned back to his room.

He thought it would be best to stay away from Zhou Hanyu; the matter of Wuyan was undoubtedly her leak to Zhou Hanyun.

Cai'Er looked at Zhou Hanyun, saw her nod, and then timidly went to Zhou Hanyu's side.

Zhou Hanyu pulled Cai'Er into her arms, gave her a big kiss, and said excitedly:

"So cute! Come with Aunt, Aunt will take you to see something just as adorable as you."

After speaking, Zhou Hanyu took Cai'Er to her room.

In Zhou Hanyu's room, the little white Nine Treasures was still sleeping soundly on the bed.

It was still the same size as before, as if it never grew.

Zhou Hanyu pointed at Nine Treasures and said like she was showing off a treasure:

"Look, cute, right? Just as adorable as you, oh! You'll definitely like it."

"Uh-huh!"

Cai'Er nodded vigorously upon seeing Nine Treasures.

This kind of furry little kitty has tremendous "lethality" for girls.

"Do you want to hold it?"

Zhou Hanyu smiled and said to Cai'Er.

Poor Nine Treasures didn't know it was being "traded" by its temporary owner while still dreaming.

"Yes!"

Cai'Er nodded heavily again.

"Then give Aunt a kiss."

Zhou Hanyu said with a smile, already leaning her cheek over.

Chapter 209: Arrangements

With a pop sound, Cai'Er happily held Nine Treasures in her arms.

But just as Cai'Er reached out to hold Nine Treasures, Nine Treasures suddenly opened its eyes.

Then, it stared at Cai'Er with great interest, and kept "woo-woo"ing continuously.

"Yes! I was also brought back by dad. My name is Cai'Er."

Cai'Er said to Nine Treasures.

"Ah! It seems we can't keep it a secret after all! Even as small as Nine Treasures is, it can see through Cai'Er's extraordinariness, we need to think of another way!"

Ever since Zhou Hanyu took Cai'Er inside, Yang Yan stood at the doorway, listening to the conversation inside quite clearly.

The whole morning flew by, and Zhou Hanyu enthusiastically took Cai'Er and Nine Treasures out to eat.

As they just left, Yang Yan told Zhou Hanyun that he had something to do outside and then left as well.

Zhou Hanyun, exhausted from the past few days, just wanted to rest and shrank back into the room.

Upon leaving the apartment, Yang Yan took out his phone and called Mu Qingcheng and Fatty, arranging to meet at Fatty's bar.

He also asked Fatty to inform Xiaocao, saying he had something quite important to discuss with them.

When Yang Yan arrived at the bar, everyone was already there.

"Boss, when did you come back?"

Fatty immediately went up to ask when he saw Yang Yan walk in.

"Returned last night. It was too late, so I didn't inform you all."

Yang Yan replied.

"King, what's the matter that you've gathered us all?"

Xiaocao always maintained a respectful demeanor.

"Well, there's something I need to explain to you. By the way, where's Ruyi?"

Upon entering, Yang Yan didn't see the girl Ruyi.

"I've arranged for her to attend a school, how come?"

Zhuge Wushuang asked with a smile.

"It's nothing." Yang Yan shook his head, "I was originally going to introduce her to a new friend. But now let's talk about the main matter."

Noticing Yang Yan's expression turn serious, everyone instinctively sat up straight.

Except Xiaocao, who was always standing in front of Yang Yan.

"Here's the situation..."

Yang Yan recounted the events that happened in Myanmar and Cainan, then took a big gulp from a label-less bottle of alcohol.

Since returning to Huaxia, he hadn't had a good drink in a long while.

Of course, the drinking bet at the street food stalls didn't count.

"Immortal Slaying Array, huh? That's a bit troublesome! I still don't have a clue about the dragon missing under East Sea City. I've investigated, and even tried using time reversal to no avail. The other side worked very cleanly, seemingly intentionally avoiding us."

Fatty said, frowning.

This guy, who usually seemed nonchalant, rarely looked this serious.

"I've established the intelligence network here, but it'll take some time to seize any results. However, I did receive some news, though I'm not sure about its accuracy yet."

Xiaocao carefully said.

"What news?"

Yang Yan downed a bottle of alcohol and wiped his mouth before asking.

"I heard that Blood Amber and Sarahville will appear at next month's antique auction in East Sea."

Xiaocao said.

Upon hearing this news, Yang Yan furrowed his brow deeply.

"Verify it as soon as possible!" he said coldly, "If the news is true, then we need to be prepared. Someone is indeed up to something, and it's a huge undertaking."

"From Spirit Wings, Vipers to Black Gold Slaughter City, now even Blood Amber and Sarahville are about to appear. Five of the ten daggers have surfaced, and with Juechen's two, now there are seven. I believe the remaining three will appear in succession."

Though Fatty might seem unreliable, when it came to serious matters, one could absolutely count on him as a great executor.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, he too attached great importance and immediately asked:

"Boss, what should we do next, just give the orders! According to you, the dragon missing in East Sea City is definitely related to the recent events."

Yang Yan nodded:

"The dragon at Dian Lake in Cainan has been slaughtered, Fu Changjian is probably already investigating. He should handle things alone there. Jing Hong and Frost Heaven are looking into the Immortal Slaying Array."

"Ruyan and Sanqian are together, they are in the Secret Realm and can't come out for now. This was told to me by Frost Heaven. Including you four, only Red Dust is still unaccounted for. We're a bit short of hands."

At this, Yang Yan suddenly gazed up at the ceiling, seemingly lost in thought.

Familiar with this gesture, the group instinctively exchanged glances.

Because they knew whenever Yang Yan did this, it indicated he was planning a big move.

They even vividly remembered that the last time he struck this pose, he shattered the sky of the Hidden World.

What will it be this time?

After about ten minutes of silence, Yang Yan suddenly sat up straight and instructed in a deep voice:

"Xiaocao, have your people prioritize investigating the other dagger's whereabouts. Also, since the Mountain of Light has appeared, watch out for other signs too."

"Wushuang and Juechen, Christina will send a piece of Dragon-Seeking Jade over in a couple of days. Use it to quickly find out whether the dragon is dead or alive."

"Qingcheng, your job is to find Red Dust, that guy might be lazing around somewhere. We are short on manpower, so get him over here quickly."

"And get Cicada Wings ready for me. I want to fully shield the Five-Colored Stone's aura. Sort these things out as soon as possible; whatever those people's motives might be, we don't fight battles without preparation."

"If I'm not wrong, Hidden World is about to plunge into chaos, significant turbulence, a completely upheaved world!"

"Let's just hope they'll come to the present a bit later, give us some more time. If you do encounter them, I authorize you to use full force."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's last words, Zhuge Wushuang's beautiful eyes lit up at once:

"Full power allowed?"

Not just her, even Fatty and Xiaocao, along with Mu Qingcheng, looked at Yang Yan in surprise.

Yang Yan shrugged with a wry smile:

"Alright, stop staring at me one by one. I don't prefer this either, but unfortunately, the world isn't as we wish now. With trouble brewing, without giving you some reassurance, I'm not at peace either. That's all; inform me when there are updates."

After finishing, Yang Yan picked up a bottle of alcohol and turned to leave.

As he reached the door, an empty bottle accurately landed in the trash bin.

After Yang Yan left, Xiaocao was the first to depart.

She always regarded herself as a servant, and carried out Yang Yan's orders meticulously.

Chapter 210: Open the Gate of Ghosts, Let's Take a Trip to Huaxia

"Tsk tsk! No wonder the boss trusts Xiaocao the most; she's really so worry-free!"

Fatty watched in the direction where Xiaocao disappeared into thin air and couldn't help but laugh.

"Haha! I'm leaving too. First, I'll find that Red Dust guy, and then prepare the Cicada Wings."

With that, Mu Qingcheng left too.

Fatty turned his head to look at Zhuge Wushuang, intending to hear what she had to say, only to see Zhuge Wushuang pull out a longsword from her ample bosom.

How did she even fit it in there!

"It's been a long time since I've had a good stretch; Moonlight really doesn't understand a woman's heart at all!"

Zhuge Wushuang murmured wistfully.

Oh no, this mad woman is about to go crazy.

Fatty's heart was in his throat, a hint of fear in his eyes.

"What are you staring at? Hurry up and get ready! Didn't you hear Moonlight say Christina is sending over the Dragon-Seeking Jade?"

Zhuge Wushuang glared at Fatty and roared.

Fatty shivered and hurried off to prepare.

Honestly, he just wanted to quickly get away; as for what to prepare, he wasn't too clear himself.

Yang Yan slowly made his way to the apartment, and halfway there, he seemed to remember something and stopped in his tracks.

He thought he should go and tell Su Ye.

Last time when he left, he only gave her a simple goodbye, and she probably wasn't too happy about it.

At the "Yang Family Noodle Shop," Su Ye was there waiting for Yang Yan as usual.

When Yang Yan appeared at the street corner, Su Ye's face broke into that charming smile reserved just for this man.

Yang Yan also smiled softly at Su Ye, then found a single seat and sat down.

Without asking much, Su Ye went to cook noodles for Yang Yan.

Just like before, Yang Yan slurped his noodles, while Su Ye sat quietly across from him, looking at him with a face full of happiness.

"How have you been lately? No trouble?"

Yang Yan asked while eating his noodles and looking at Su Ye.

Hearing Yang Yan's question, Su Ye gave a gentle smile, gesturing to him that she hadn't had much trouble lately, just missed him a bit.

Yang Yan said nothing, bowing his head to continue eating his noodles.

Su Ye continued to watch him silently.

When Yang Yan left the "Yang Family Noodle Shop," it was already the afternoon.

Back at the apartment, Cai'Er and Zhou Hanyu had already returned.

At the moment, the two were busy with something in Zhou Hanyu's room, from which occasional bursts of happy laughter could be heard.

Yang Yan went and knocked on the door, and it was Cai'Er who opened it.

Seeing Yang Yan, the young girl sweetly called "Dad" and then ran back to Zhou Hanyu's side.

"Where's your sister?"

Yang Yan asked Zhou Hanyu.

"She went to the company, just left a short while ago. Why, do you need to see her?"

Zhou Hanyu asked.

"No, just asking."

With that, Yang Yan turned and left the room.

Meanwhile, he secretly prayed for Nine Treasures in his heart.

He had seen these two girls changing clothes for Nine Treasures.

There were quite a few clothes at their feet!

Ah!

Suddenly feeling so bored!

Lying on the bed, Yang Yan couldn't help but sigh, and before long, he drifted into dreamland.

While Yang Yan was snoring loudly, a certain shrine in the Island Country was filled with kneeling people.

They were all dressed in white priest robes, worshiping a gourd.

In front of the gourd were two naked young girls and a large urn of wine.

Their limbs were bound to a table with ropes, and their mouths were gagged with white cloth strips.

"Please, esteemed one, come down. We have prepared the finest offerings for you."

The priest kneeling on the ground chanted loudly.

As the chanting of the priest grew louder, the gourd began to shake violently.

The priests, seeing this, chanted the mantra even more fervently.

"Who? Who is calling me?"

Suddenly, a deep voice came from within the gourd, as if coming from the depths of hell.

"Your most humble servants! According to the prophecy on the stone tablet, the time has come. We follow our ancestors' contract to awaken you and welcome your arrival,"

an elder priest said tremblingly.

"Has the time come?"

A handsome youth appeared before the gourd, his once translucent body quickly becoming solid.

Seeing the youth, the priests became even more excited, prostrating themselves on the ground in submission.

The youth glanced at the two girls and the urn of wine before him, suddenly showing a wicked smile.

With a gentle wave of his hand, a pitiful scream erupted from the girls.

The two crimson streaks on their chests splattered blood, cut away by the youth using Qi Force.

He placed the two red beans into his mouth and, picking up the wine, drank it down.

"Where will that thing appear?"

The youth finished the wine and asked softly.

"According to the stone tablet's reaction, it will appear in Huaxia."

The elder priest replied respectfully.

"Huaxia, huh? That's quite a troublesome place!"

The youth sighed wistfully, seemingly lost in thought.

"Your Excellency, that's what the stone tablet foretold."

The priest said.

"So be it! Prepare to open the Ghost Gate; we shall make a trip to Huaxia."

The youth said calmly.

...

When Yang Yan woke up, it was already 7:30 in the morning.

He stretched long and wide, then waved his hand to open the curtains.

Though it was already winter, a bright sun could still be seen in East Sea City.

"That was such a good sleep; it's been a while since I slept so well."

Yang Yan gently moved his somewhat stiff bones, murmuring in admiration.

Upon leaving the room, he saw Zhou Hanyu and Cai'Er with Nine Treasures in the dining room having a sumptuous breakfast.

"Dad, you big lazy pig, you finally got up."

Cai'Er looked at Yang Yan and sweetly complained, then continued to devour a bowl of soy milk in front of her.

"Cai'Er is always the early riser."

Yang Yan chuckled.

He noticed Cai'Er seemed to be competing with Nine Treasures.

Both of them had large bowls filled with soy milk.

"Since you're up, aren't you going to wash up? I have to go to school soon. Aren't you taking me?"

Zhou Hanyu, with half a fried dough stick in her mouth, said indistinctly.

"Uh..."

Yang Yan almost forgot about it.

Having been in Cainan all this time, he forgot he was actually Zhou Hanyu's chauffeur.

"I'm going to be late, let's go! You can eat breakfast when you get back. We'll save some for you."

With that, Zhou Hanyu got up, grabbed her backpack, and went out the door.

Seeing this, Yang Yan curiously asked:

"What about Cai'Er?"

"Do you think everyone is like you, shirking responsibilities? Cai'Er also has to study. Yesterday, my sister found a kindergarten next to my school for her. Starting today, Cai'Er also has to study, so you'll be picking up and dropping off both of us."

Zhou Hanyu said proudly.

"What? Cai'Er has to go to school too? How didn't I know!"

Yang Yan frowned, directing his questioning gaze at Cai'Er.

Though he knew Zhou Hanyu wouldn't make this up, he instinctively felt a little skeptical about this quirky second miss.