

Powerful 271

Chapter 271: Dragon Slaughter in the Imperial Capital, Summoning the Four Fierce Beasts

"Yes! They know it was me who stole their box, and now they're searching for me worldwide. Because I'm hiding in Huaxia, and since you even took down the Sea God Poseidon, they're a bit intimidated, so they didn't make a big fuss about finding me."

"However, they've already secretly issued a high bounty; it's only a matter of time before they find me. The Ghost Hand is yours, you protect me once."

Miller became more and more excited as he spoke.

Yang Yan looked down at the Ghost Hand in his hand, then asked:

"Why me, and not someone else? You know, those who can protect you in the Hidden World are not many, but definitely not few. As long as you exchange with the Ghost Hand, I'm sure someone would agree."

Miller suddenly smiled bitterly and then lightly shook his head:

"To be honest, I hadn't thought of this before. But if they knew I had this box, I'm afraid the first thing they'd do is get rid of me. Dead people don't talk."

"And you're different. After we parted last time, I carefully looked into your growth history. Although you're no saint, you're undoubtedly much better than the others."

"Moreover, a person who dares to kill even gods might not really care much for this box. Instead, that dragon beneath East Sea might convince you to agree to my request for protection."

After hearing Miller's words, Yang Yan thought carefully, then lightly nodded:

"I agree! I can protect you once. If they come for you, just notify me directly. Take this, it's an instant summoning talisman, usable only once."

As he spoke, he handed Miller a stone.

The obsidian stone was unremarkable, but it was inscribed with a silver rune.

"Thank you."

Miller took it with both hands, carefully tucking it into his arms.

Miller, being a seasoned thief, had seen quite a few good things.

But he'd only heard of this object, never seen it.

He knew it was extremely precious; there wouldn't be more than a hundred in the entire world.

Though it was a transaction, his life was evidently much more important.

Seeing Yang Yan agree, he finally breathed a big sigh of relief.

"Speak, what's the information you're giving me, what kind of information is worth thirty Longevity Fruits."

Yang Yan tossed the Ghost Hand into the Void, then asked again.

"On the second month of the Huaxia lunar calendar, someone plans to kill a dragon in the Imperial Capital. The dragon from East Sea City will be there too!"

"This time the target is Taowu. They plan to use Four Symbols Blood plus ten thousand people for a blood sacrifice to summon and transport the Four Fierce Beasts. Taowu is the first."

Miller said in a cold tone, his eyes filled with worry.

Hearing Miller's words, Yang Yan's eyes turned cold instantly.

He walked a small circle in the living room, then his gaze fell back on Miller:

"Where did you get this information? Even my intelligence network hasn't discovered a clue, how can I believe if what you say is true or false?"

"It's up to you to believe or not, that's all I can say. If you exchange, I'll tell you the location."

Miller said with feigned calmness.

But Yang Yan could feel that he was actually a bit nervous, seemingly afraid of being rejected.

Yang Yan didn't hesitate in the slightest, directly nodded, summoned from the Void, and took out a crystal bottle.

Miller's eyes widened in amazement.

Such a large bottle contained at least hundreds of Longevity Fruits.

"The item is yours."

After speaking, Yang Yan took out thirty Longevity Fruits, placed them in a small bottle, and handed them to Miller.

Cradling the Longevity Fruits in his hands, Miller swallowed hard and quickly put them away.

"The location is under the Yanshan Mountains in the Imperial Capital, beneath the city walls of a thousand miles. It's said that's where Taowu last appeared. Well, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave."

After saying that, Miller couldn't wait to turn and head out.

As the hostess here, Zhou Hanyun, though feeling a little dazed, still insisted on getting up to see Miller off.

Yang Yan leaned on the sofa, contemplating the true purpose of the mastermind behind the scenes.

The Four Fierce Beasts are no joke.

Yang Yan does not believe that they can control them.

Then there's surely another purpose for taking such careful and tremendous risks to release the Four Fierce Beasts.

But what is that purpose?

For the moment, Yang Yan still had no clue.

At this moment, Zhou Hanyun walked behind Yang Yan, gently massaging his shoulders:

"Since you can't figure it out now, just don't think about it for the time being. The world is so big, you don't have to carry everything on your shoulders."

Yang Yan smiled, reaching out and gently patting Zhou Hanyun's hand, indicating for her not to worry.

Zhou Hanyun's body visibly stiffened for a moment, then she bit her lip and said:

"Tomorrow is the opening ceremony of Zhou's Jewelry, will you go?"

"Go, why not go? Such an important event, I must attend."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Okay, then I'll call you tomorrow."

Zhou Hanyun's eyes clearly flashed a hint of joy, then she left the living room and returned to her room.

Yang Yan squinted his eyes, stood up, and walked towards the door.

He needed to go to the Intoxicated Bar to discuss this with Fatty and the others.

The news Miller brought was indeed too important.

After stepping out and hailing a cab, Yang Yan headed straight for the Intoxicated Bar.

As he leaned back in the seat, deep in thought, his phone suddenly started ringing.

Pulling out the phone, he glanced down and saw an unfamiliar number.

Yang Yan pondered for a moment and decided to press the answer button.

"Hello, who are you looking for?"

"Yan, it's me, Christina. I've arrived in East Sea, where are you now?"

On the other end of the line came Christina's familiar voice.

Yang Yan couldn't help but be stunned for a moment.

If she hadn't called first, he would have almost forgotten about this.

Right, what was it that he had asked Christina to do last time?

Holding the phone, Yang Yan couldn't remember for a long time.

Oh, right, it was the Dragon-Seeking Jade!

Last time in Spring City, there was some idiot who seemed to have a Dragon-Seeking Jade at home, and since he had other things to do, he asked Christina to help find a way to obtain it.

But after returning to East Sea, he had been caught up with all these strange events, nearly forgetting about it.

"What's wrong, Yan? Are you in a place where you can't talk right now?"

Christina asked on the other end of the phone, her tone carrying a hint of flirtation.

"Oh, no, no! Where are you now? I'll come pick you up soon."

Yang Yan hurriedly replied.

"I'm at the airport now, but you don't have to pick me up, my old man is here!"

Originally somewhat pleased, Christina seemed a bit dissatisfied.

Of course, her dissatisfaction was directed at her meddlesome grandfather, not at Yang Yan.

Hearing that Christina's grandfather was also present, Yang Yan could not help but feel a bit flustered.

That old man is really annoying.

Every time he meets him, Yang Yan feels an inexplicable urge to give him a good beating.

Chapter 272: Pandora's Box

"Alright, but you'll be coming to tomorrow's jewelry opening ceremony, right?"

Yang Yan couldn't help but ask again.

"Yes! I'll definitely be there tomorrow. After all, I have to support you and Miss Zhou's event."

Christina said with a smile.

"Okay, should I give you the address?"

Yang Yan asked.

"No need, Miss Zhou has already contacted me. I'll just go directly tomorrow. Alright, my grandfather is here, see you tomorrow."

With that, Christina hung up the phone.

At Intoxication, Yang Yan called Zhuge Wushuang and the others to the upstairs meeting room. Then, using Ghost Hand, he shared all the information he had gathered today.

After listening to Yang Yan, Red Dust suddenly spoke:

"About that box, I might know something."

Hearing this, Yang Yan immediately became interested:

"Then hurry up and tell us. I've checked out that box thoroughly and found nothing special, apart from the black stuff on the outside and some strange runes, everything else seems normal."

Red Dust suddenly chuckled:

"You've all heard of Pandora's Box, right?"

Hearing this, everyone felt a jolt of fear.

"You're saying that the box is Pandora's Box? But it doesn't look like it. Isn't it said that opening the box brings misfortune? Why hasn't anything happened to that guy named Miller?"

Fatty said with a frown.

"Now that you mention it, I really think it might be Pandora's Box."

Yang Yan said, squinting his eyes in thought.

Red Dust nodded in agreement:

"Indeed, every time it's opened, something unfortunate happens! The first time was Dragon Scale, the second time was Ghost Hand. If you think about it, none of those events were good."

"Moreover, each of those items is deadly. But now I'm curious about Miller's identity. If he were an ordinary person, he wouldn't have stumbled upon this by chance!"

Yang Yan raised a glass of cocktail and drank it in one go, then instructed Xiaocao:

"Once we get back, Xiaocao, please investigate Miller's identity. Red Dust is right, stealing something from the Twelve Titans isn't something an ordinary person can do."

"And it's strange that even after they identified him, they haven't caught him yet. There must be something special about this."

Red Dust nodded:

"Let's leave it at that for now; February is not far off, and we'll find out when we get there. I expect Jing Hong and the others will also be there."

Mu Qingcheng suddenly spoke:

"Some strange things have happened recently in East Sea City, have you heard?"

Yang Yan frowned, asking suspiciously:

"What strange things? I've been cooped up at home lately and haven't heard anything."

Knowing that even Mu Qingcheng called them strange, the events must be unusual.

"Some beautiful female students have been mutilated..."

Mu Qingcheng said.

"Holy crap! Who's that twisted? How come I haven't heard about it?"

Fatty exclaimed in agitation.

"It's only been a few days, and the police and school are keeping it under wraps. The school is a prestigious one, only admitting girls, so it's normal you haven't heard."

"I only heard about it by chance. But it seems pretty credible, and I think there's more to it than meets the eye."

Mu Qingcheng said.

Hearing Mu Qingcheng's words, Yang Yan knew immediately who was behind it without a second thought.

"Is Jiutun Tongzi still around?"

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Jiutun Tongzi? The Ghost King from Island Country? What's he doing in Huaxia? Also, wasn't he sealed by Abe Qingming?"

Fatty asked, stunned.

"If I'm not mistaken, he's probably here for the event in February. Let's not worry about him for now. He's bold to commit such acts in Huaxia; he's courting disaster."

"I suspect Huaxia's Ninth Division is already pursuing him. If those fanatics take action, even Jiutun Tongzi would be in for it."

Yang Yan said with a hint of schadenfreude.

Hearing about the Ninth Division intervening, everyone exchanged wary glances.

The Eight Divisions present didn't concern them, but this mysterious Ninth Division, even they were a bit apprehensive.

"Alright, business is concluded, I'm heading back. Zhou's Jewelry is opening tomorrow, and as an employee, I can't just spend my day wandering around."

After saying that, Yang Yan snatched the cocktail from Fatty's hand, downed it, stretched lazily, and headed out.

"Hmph! If you want to talk about employees, he'd definitely be fired if he worked for me. He never shows up for work and has an ambiguous relationship with the boss."

Fatty said disdainfully, watching Yang Yan leave, then took out a bottle of liquor and gulped down a swallow.

With a "thud," Fatty fell to the ground.

The liquor in his hand was promptly poured into the trash by Xiaocao.

"Watch your backside."

Xiaocao said coldly, placing the now-empty bottle heavily on the table and turning to leave.

"Serves you right!"

The others echoed together.

Fatty stared wistfully at the empty bottle, face twitching, unable to say a word.

Back at the apartment, Zhou Hanyun had already left, presumably to the company.

Zhou's Jewelry's opening is tomorrow, and she must have a lot to handle promptly.

Yang Yan checked the time, 3 PM, not too early or late.

After thinking for a bit, Yang Yan turned and headed out, slowly walking towards No. 3 Middle School.

Speaking of which, it's been ages since he picked up Zhou Hanyu.

Who knows what's up with her.

Ever since they returned from Paradise Island, she's been giving Yang Yan strange looks, making Yang Yan feel like he did something to her.

Since he was going to No. 3 Middle, he naturally had to pass by the "Yang Family Noodle Shop."

But it happened that Su Ye wasn't there today.

And due to the time, the shop wasn't very busy.

Yang Yan sat by himself at an empty seat by the window.

Seeing a customer, a waiter hurried over to ask what Yang Yan wanted to eat.

Yang Yan looked at the waiter, unfamiliar—must be new.

"Yan, take a break; he's not an outsider, no need to worry."

Li Wei glanced at Yang Yan and then smiled at the waiter.

"Hey! Xiaowei, where's your boss?"

Yang Yan picked up a pair of chopsticks and lightly tapped them on the table.

"The boss went to inspect another shop; I heard they got criticized by the Bureau of Commerce for poor service, so the boss went to check what's up."

After saying this, Li Wei brought a bowl of noodles to Yang Yan and handed it to him.

"Try it, what's missing compared to the boss's cooking?"

Without hesitation, Yang Yan took the bowl and started eating.

Chapter 273: Staged Accident?

"The taste is pretty good, but it's still not quite as good as the ones Su Ye makes."

Yang Yan said while eating.

"What's missing? I noticed it too, but I just can't replicate the boss's taste."

Li Wei seriously asked Yang Yan.

"Hmm... how should I put it? It's lacking some emotion! Every bowl of noodles Su Ye makes is infused with her emotions, so the people who eat it are also touched by those feelings. Anyone who eats the noodles she makes will experience different tastes."

Yang Yan said lightly.

"Emotion? Sounds deep. But I think I get it. Thank you, I'll try to work on it."

Li Wei said thoughtfully.

"Good luck, I have faith in you."

Yang Yan said, then continued to finish the bowl of noodles in front of him.

He ate quickly, and soon, the large bowl of noodles was gone, not even leaving any soup behind.

After checking the time again, Yang Yan patted his stomach and said:

"I'm off."

"Yeah! Next time you come, I'll make you another bowl to try."

Li Wei collected the bowl and said.

"Sure. I'll come again next time then."

With that, Yang Yan headed towards No.3 High School.

"Hong, who was that guy? How come the manager seems to know him so well, and he doesn't need to pay?"

The new waitress asked curiously.

The senior waitress, called Hong, chuckled softly:

"That guy... how should I put it? He's a very, very good friend of the boss, a really close friend. Maybe they grew up together!"

"Also, Xiaowei owes him a favor, that's why. Remember, next time he comes, just be casual. Also, he doesn't need to pay here."

Ring ring ring!

No.3 High School's dismissal bell rang, and a few minutes later, students started to walk out of the school gate one after another.

Yang Yan stood at the gate looking inside, but didn't see Zhou Hanyu coming out for quite a while.

"Hey! Uncle, you're here to pick up Hanyu again, huh? Haven't seen you for a long time."

Chubby-little Chen Xi somehow ended up next to Yang Yan, speaking excitedly.

"Yo! Long time no see, little fatty. Where's your family's tiger? Why didn't he come to pick you up?"

Yang Yan looked at Chen Xi and said.

"Hey, I'm not fat, okay? I'm just well-endowed in the right places!" Chen Xi said discontentedly, "My brother went back to the military already."

Uh... yeah, I guess he did!

Didn't we run into that tiger back in Myanmar?

Lately, my memory seems to be failing me.

"Hanyu is helping the teacher grade papers, she'll be out soon. Just wait a bit, I'll head off first. I don't want her to misunderstand."

With that, Chen Xi turned and walked toward the car picking her up.

"Yeah, take care!"

Yang Yan nodded and said.

Truthfully, if Zhou Hanyu saw him talking with Chen Xi, who knows what she'd start rambling about again.

After waiting at the gate for about ten minutes, Zhou Hanyu finally appeared before Yang Yan.

As soon as Miss Zhou Er showed up, Yang Yan hurriedly ran towards her.

He's all too aware of how important attitude is in front of this little trickster.

Zhou Hanyu was a bit surprised to see Yang Yan running towards her.

But she quickly put on a stern face and questioned:

"Well, Mr. Busy, has the sun risen from the west today that you have time to pick me up?"

"Hehe! I'm just at home with nothing to do! Besides, aren't I your chauffeur? Picking you up is my job, after all!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Hmph! You still remember that's your job? I thought you had long forgotten it."

Zhou Hanyu said with a pout.

"Let's go!"

Yang Yan smiled awkwardly.

"Where's the car?"

Zhou Hanyu asked with a frown.

"Walking more is good for your health."

Yang Yan left with that remark, leading the way.

Zhou Hanyu glared at him fiercely but still followed.

"I say, can't you just properly work on getting your driver's license? How long has it been?"

By this time, Zhou Hanyu's backpack was already on Yang Yan's back, but she still complained.

"Alright, I'll go get my license these days, I've pretty much learned how to drive."

Yang Yan said with a pained expression.

"What's going on up ahead? Why are there so many people?"

Zhou Hanyu suddenly pointed at the crowd not far away and said.

"Wanna check it out?"

Yang Yan asked.

At this moment, he desperately wanted to change the topic.

With such a good opportunity, how could he pass it up?

"Sure, let's go take a look."

Zhou Hanyu was already eagerly running towards the crowd.

"Hey! Wait for me."

Yang Yan called out as he quickly followed.

"Hey, beauty, what are you gonna do? My buddy can't walk anymore now."

A man said to a girl in a school uniform.

"If you can't drive, don't drive, alright? From the looks of it, you're still a student, right? Do you even have a driver's license?"

The man continued when the girl didn't respond.

"Um, it really wasn't me driving into him, he ran over and hit my car himself. Plus, my car wasn't even moving at that moment."

The girl finally couldn't help but say aggrievedly.

"Exactly, the car was parked in space just now, and he ran up and hit her car. I saw everything clearly from the side."

An older woman jumped out to speak up for the girl.

"Get lost! Who the hell are you? Are you saying my buddy ran into the car on purpose? Why don't you go and hit the car yourself then?"

The man shouted at the older woman.

"Hey! What do you mean, young man? It was clearly your friend who ran into her car on purpose, what, trying to make a false claim?"

"Little girl, call the police, don't be afraid, I'll testify for you. It's broad daylight, and he dares to try this scam? If you were driving, don't brake at the sight of people like him, just floor it!"

The older woman was also genuinely angry after being insulted, she said loudly to the girl.

"Oh wow! So you wanna stand out today, huh? Your house is behind that mall, right? Alright! Why don't you say another word and see? I'll be at your door every day."

The man glared at the older woman threateningly.

Upon hearing this, the older woman's face changed, and she dared not speak further.

She quietly walked away and disappeared after a while.

"Girl, what are you gonna do? Either take out the money for my buddy's medical expenses or... hehe!"

Though the man didn't finish his sentence, his implications were glaringly obvious.

"Xixi, what's wrong?"

Zhou Hanyu looked worriedly at the girl in front who was so anxious she was about to cry.

"Oh look! Another one? Am I gonna get lucky with the ladies today?"

The man looked at Zhou Hanyu standing next to Chen Xi, his eyes gleaming.

Chapter 274: You'd Better Not Regret It

"My driver's got an emergency at home, so he left. I drove here to buy something to eat. The car was parked in the space, and I'd already gotten out, then that guy suddenly ran over and crashed into my car!"

"Then, this person claimed I hit his brother with my car and wouldn't let me leave. These two guys are clearly looking for trouble."

Chen Xi spoke to Zhou Hanyu through tears.

"I know, isn't this a classic false accusation! It's alright, don't be scared, just call the police immediately."

Zhou Hanyu said as she took out her phone from her pocket.

"Miss, if you didn't see what happened, don't speak carelessly! What false accusation? This little beauty here hit my brother with her car."

"After hitting someone, she still wants to leave. Of course, we're not letting that happen. If you want to call the police, go ahead, but you'll see, my brother's leg is broken—she might get arrested when the police arrive."

The man said deliberately to scare Chen Xi.

"Hanyu, forget it. At worst, let's give them some money and be done with it. Otherwise, if it drags on, it won't be good either."

Chen Xi, now in a complete panic, said timidly.

"So what do you want then? How much money do you want?"

Zhou Hanyu looked at the man and asked.

Except for Yang Yan, no one noticed the playful smirk in her eyes.

"Money? What do you take us for? A hundred thousand, not a penny less."

The man licked his lips greedily as he looked at Zhou Hanyu.

"A hundred thousand? Why don't you just rob someone? Do you really think you are something special?"

Hearing the price of a hundred thousand, Zhou Hanyu shouted back, quickly shooting a glance at Yang Yan.

Yang Yan chuckled inwardly; it seemed it was his time to shine.

However, he felt it wasn't the right time just yet, thinking he should wait a little longer.

"Miss, that's not how you should say it. My brother's leg is broken, so he can't work and has to go home to recover. But he still needs to eat, right? And what about his wife and kids?"

"There's a saying, a hundred days to mend the bones and muscles, and his leg is broken. Do you think a hundred thousand is a lot? I even think it's too little!"

The man scoffed coldly.

"Ha! Xixi, it seems this bastard has made up his mind. Since that's the case, let's just call the police and not indulge them."

"Besides, the car has a dashcam. Whatever happened, the police will find out once they arrive."

Seeing that Yang Yan hadn't acted, Zhou Hanyu said with a cold smile.

With Yang Yan as her trump card, she wasn't afraid of what tricks the other side would play.

She even hoped the troublemaker would cause more fuss—a harsher lesson for them would be immensely satisfying.

"Ha! Call them, go ahead! I'm not scared of you."

The man said disdainfully, looking unfazed.

"Tut tut! With your eloquence, you're overqualified for extortion. You'd make a great salesman, easily earning over ten thousand a month!"

Yang Yan slowly walked to Zhou Hanyu and Chen Xi's side, staring intently at the man.

"Kid, who are you? I suggest you step back, trying to play hero? Aren't you afraid you'll end up a fool?"

The man frowned, gesturing a fist at Yang Yan and said viciously.

"Oh! Are you trying to scare me? I'm so scared!"

Yang Yan patted his chest on purpose, but his expression was full of disdain.

"Damn it, it's a strange day—first that old hag and now you, this fool who doesn't know his place?"

The man finished speaking and walked towards Yang Yan, swinging a fist at him.

With a dull thud, the man staggered and fell heavily to the ground.

He clutched his stomach, his face twisted in pain, unable to speak for a while.

Someone quickly ran to his side and asked anxiously:

"Big brother, are you okay!"

"Hit him, beat him to death."

The man managed to catch his breath, glaring fiercely at Yang Yan and said viciously.

As soon as the man spoke, someone pulled out a steel pipe and charged at Yang Yan.

"I can't stand you extortionists, no skills whatsoever. And such poor manners, can't even scam properly, and then resort to violence."

Yang Yan spoke while charging at the group himself.

Aah!

Accompanied by a series of screams, in less than ten seconds, the ground was already filled with people lying down.

Yang Yan clapped his hands, looked at them coldly, and said calmly:

"With battle power as weak as you guys, you dare to imitate others? Truly courting death!"

"Big brother, we are wrong, we admit defeat, please spare us this time, we won't dare again."

The man crouching on the ground, seeing his followers easily overpowered by Yang Yan, spoke shamelessly.

"Well done!"

The crowd watching burst into cheers.

They usually wouldn't dare provoke these thugs; not a single person stepped up to speak for justice just now.

However, it didn't stop them from cheering genuinely after seeing the thugs get beaten.

At this moment, the police arrived.

Looking at the crowd lying on the ground and then at Yang Yan standing among them, they asked:

"What's going on here?"

"Officer, they attacked us, officer help, they're hitting us."

Seeing the police, the man quickly crawled over and grabbed one of the officer's legs.

Whoa!

This guy is something else!

Not becoming an actor is really a waste.

With such reflexes and acting skills, aiming for an acting award would be a piece of cake.

Watching the same man who just begged him now sobbing hysterically to the police about his miserable experience, Yang Yan couldn't help but marvel internally.

"Mr. Yang, is that you? What are you doing here?"

At this moment, a police officer suddenly asked Yang Yan in surprise.

"Liu Jun? What are you doing here?"

Yang Yan didn't expect that the one getting out of the police car was someone familiar, Detective Liu Jun, from the link-the-dots murder case.

"I've been on a break lately, but I'm used to being busy, so I can't sit still. Came out with these guys for some patrols."

Liu Jun said with a smile.

"Step aside, don't surround the area."

A commotion was heard outside as Yang Yan looked over—it was the traffic police arriving.

It seemed they had responded to Zhou Hanyun's call and came over.

"What's going on here?"

The traffic police looked puzzledly at the people lying on the ground.

The people on the ground didn't look like they were involved in a traffic accident, more like they had been beaten up.

"Officer, that woman hit someone and wanted to run."

The man, who was just crying, seemed to recover quickly.

He realized that Yang Yan was familiar with these police, which is why he hoped the traffic police would handle it.

Looking at the villain who filed the report first, Yang Yan sneered:

"The forest's big enough; it indeed has all kinds of birds! Such skill in reversing black and white, I'm impressed. But since this is the case, make sure you don't regret it later!"

Chapter 275: I Hope You Always Remember What You Said Today

"It's not like that!"

As the person involved, Chen Xi hurriedly explained the situation to the traffic police in detail.

"Is there a dashcam recording?"

The traffic police looked at Chen Xi and asked.

"There is, but by then the car was already parked and turned off, so the dashcam should have stopped recording."

Chen Xi said with a bitter expression.

"Shouldn't there be video before it was turned off?"

The traffic police asked.

"The guy barely touched my car, and then he just lay there. The dashcam didn't capture it."

Chen Xi said helplessly.

"So how did my brother's leg get broken? Clearly, you hit him, and you're still pretending."

The man looked at Chen Xi and sneered.

The current situation was a case of 'he said, she said,' making it difficult for the traffic police to make a judgment.

They did look at the front of Chen Xi's car, and there was indeed no sign of a collision.

But Chen Xi claimed the man bumped into her car on his own, and it wasn't a hard hit, so how did the man's leg get broken?

One of the traffic police had already checked and confirmed that the leg was indeed broken.

Even though they had a rough idea of what happened, without solid evidence, they found it somewhat challenging.

Having no other choice, they decided to call an ambulance first to take him to the hospital.

"Contact your insurance company, no matter what, make sure he's treated first."

One traffic officer said.

"Wait, if I can prove this guy is faking being hit, then what?"

Yang Yan looked at the man lying on the ground and said suddenly.

"Faking? His leg bone is already like that, how could he fake it?"

The traffic police looked at Yang Yan in confusion.

He clearly misunderstood Yang Yan's meaning.

Besides, there was a group of guys lying on the ground, supposedly all taken down by the man in front of them, so the unfamiliar traffic officer was somewhat annoyed.

"If he can prove it, let him. We'll just watch."

Liu Jun approached the traffic police and whispered.

"May I ask which department you're from?"

The traffic police looked at Liu Jun, a bit suspiciously.

Liu Jun smiled and then showed his ID:

"I'm from the detective squad, just passing by by chance. But if this gentleman can prove it's fake, let him prove it."

"Um, okay."

The traffic police quickly nodded.

Even though detective squad and traffic police are not in the same department, they are ultimately part of the same system.

Moreover, in most cases, detectives and narcotics officers rank slightly higher than regular police officers and traffic police.

After all, their authority and the nature of their work differ.

Seeing Liu Jun nod at him, Yang Yan smiled and walked over to the man lying on the ground.

Somehow, he now had a five-inch long Golden Needle in his hand.

Yang Yan held the needle and spoke to the man lying there:

"Relax, just a little prick."

Just as Yang Yan was about to squat down and prick him with the needle, the man suddenly jumped up and looked at Yang Yan in terror.

"See, I told you I could prove it quickly."

Yang Yan smiled and said.

"You guys come with me."

A police officer said to a few men.

"Kid, I'll remember you. And that girl, she's a student at Third High, right? Don't worry, I'll come find you soon."

The man glared at Zhou Hanyu with malice.

Upon hearing the man's words, Yang Yan squinted his eyes, then rushed at the man, punching him hard in the face.

With a crisp "crack," the man was sent flying by Yang Yan's punch.

"What are you doing?"

A young police officer looked at Yang Yan in shock.

"Nothing much, his mother didn't teach him well, so I'm here to teach him how to be a man."

Yang Yan said as he slowly walked towards the man on the ground, clutching his face, wailing in pain.

"Stop!"

The young police officer shouted at Yang Yan.

He immediately drew his service handgun from his waist and pointed it at Yang Yan:

"If you don't stop, I'll shoot."

Seeing the situation getting out of hand, Liu Jun hurriedly ran over to the young officer and said:

"What do you think you're doing? Put the gun away, put it away now! This isn't a joke."

At this point, Yang Yan also turned around and said, his eyes piercing:

"If you dare point the gun at me again, I'll make sure you don't see the sunrise tomorrow, believe it or not?"

Just from being looked at like this, the young officer's hair stood on end.

He felt a chill rising from deep inside, causing his body to tremble slightly.

"Captain Liu, this... this guy is so lawless, daring to attack someone right in front of us."

The young officer swallowed hard and stammered to Liu Jun.

"Put away your gun! Didn't you hear that stupid guy threatening him first? Put your gun away, I'll explain this matter to you later."

Liu Jun said with frustration.

"But the other party merely threatened him, and he directly attacked. Captain Liu, I don't know what kind of relationship you have with him, but as a police officer, you have to live up to the uniform you're wearing."

The young officer, though filled with dread for Yang Yan, gritted his teeth and glared at Liu Jun, looking extra serious.

"Haha! Where'd you find this hot-blooded kid?"

Yang Yan listened to the officer's words and couldn't help but laugh.

"He's the son of an old comrade. The old comrade sacrificed himself in action, and he has been determined from a young age to be a policeman like his father."

"He was recently transferred here to the detective squad, and I'm familiarizing him with the area. And then this happened."

Liu Jun explained with a bitter smile.

After hearing Liu Jun's explanation, Yang Yan stopped and then turned to walk towards Zhou Hanyu and Chen Xi.

As he walked past the officer, Yang Yan said:

"I hope you remember what you said today, and live up to the uniform you're wearing."

After speaking, Yang Yan ignored the enthusiastic young officer and walked to Zhou Hanyu and Chen Xi, saying:

"Let's go, leave these guys to them, I'm sure they won't disappoint us."

"Let's go, Xixi, leave the car here, I'll find someone to drive it back for you later. In your current state, you're really not fit to drive."

Zhou Hanyu also said.

"Mhm!"

Chen Xi nodded and then followed Zhou Hanyu, jogging towards Yang Yan.

The young officer looked at Yang Yan and the others leaving, wanting to stop them. But Liu Jun quickly pulled him back firmly, speaking earnestly:

"Take care of these guys first, then I'll tell you a bit about that person, and you'll understand. For now, don't make trouble for yourself and me. Otherwise, he can really do what he says, and no one will bother him."

Chapter 277: Spicy Food Eating Contest

The scale of the East Sea City Food Festival is quite large, but Zhou Hanyu and Chen Xi's appetites seem even larger.

Strolling and stopping like this, the two of them have already eaten no less than thirty types of snacks.

Moreover, seeing their still unsatisfied looks, it seems they plan to continue eating.

Yang Yan also finds it somewhat hard to understand.

Why can these two eat so much and not gain weight?

Of course, Chen Xi's nutrition goes to the right places, whereas Zhou Hanyu...

Yang Yan secretly glanced at the Little Demoness's chest and couldn't help but mutter:

"Sigh! No comparison! Completely not on the same level."

"What isn't on the same level?"

Chen Xi turned her head to look at Yang Yan, suspiciously asking.

Her hearing is excellent; she heard Yang Yan's words just now.

Yang Yan had a shiver run through his heart, but on the surface, he calmly said:

"Those hamburgers! Look at the one that guy is holding, then look at the one the guy in front is holding, completely not on the same level!"

Then the two little girls naturally looked at the hamburgers in those two people's hands.

"Indeed not on the same level. But look at that man's size, so small, can he really eat such a big hamburger?"

Zhou Hanyu pouted and said.

However, Chen Xi seemed to sense something was off and unintentionally kept her eyes on Yang Yan.

Fortunately, Zhou Hanyu soon made a new discovery, pulling her away towards the side.

Oh dear!

That was close!

At least I've managed to temporarily brush it off.

If the Little Demoness found out what I was thinking, she'd probably go berserk!

Yang Yan unconsciously wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

"Come and see! A new round of the spicy eating contest is about to start. You can still sign up; the prizes are abundant, don't miss it as you pass by!"

A man's voice suddenly came from the front.

"A spicy eating contest? Let's go take a look."

Zhou Hanyu, who was initially eyeing a snack stand with shining eyes ready to make her move, immediately grabbed Chen Xi's hand and ran forward upon hearing this.

Ahead, a temporary stage had been set up in a spacious area, with a gigantic pot placed on it.

Whatever was cooking inside was unknown, but the red layer of oil and floating chili peppers certainly gave a fiery feeling at first glance.

"For those interested in trying, you can register over there. Our contest is about to start."

A man looking like a host held a microphone and shouted loudly.

"Wow! Is that the limited edition Teddy Bear?"

Chen Xi pointed at a massive toy bear in the prize section and said.

"Where, where?"

Zhou Hanyun quickly asked.

"Wow! It really is the limited edition Teddy Bear. Where did they get it? There are only a hundred of these worldwide! Moreover, they were all pre-ordered while being made, never hitting the market."

Following Chen Xi's direction, Zhou Hanyu quickly spotted the target, eyes gleaming with stars.

"What? That thing is very rare?"

Yang Yan glanced at the toy they were talking about, feeling nothing special about it.

"Yeah! I've always wanted one, but never had the chance. Who'd have thought I'd see it here, and it even looks like it's a prize!"

Zhou Hanyu said excitedly.

"Do you really want it?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"Yes!"

Zhou Hanyu nodded vigorously, looking at Yang Yan with great anticipation.

"Let's go, let's see what the registration requirements are."

Yang Yan smiled lightly, signaling agreement.

Zhou Hanyu was pleasantly surprised.

She knew Yang Yan's skills well.

She felt that as long as he was willing, that limited edition Teddy Bear was as good as hers.

"Huh? Are you going to participate in the contest?"

Chen Xi looked at Yang Yan with confusion, frowning as she asked.

"When it comes to eating spicy food, I'm fairly good. Let's give it a try and see if we can win that thing."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Just like that, Zhou Hanyu eagerly dragged Yang Yan to the registration area. After a quick understanding of the rules, she signed him up.

Indeed, this business is very savvy.

The prizes are tempting, but the registration fee isn't trivial either.

One person costs a thousand Huaxia Coins.

Also, you need to pass a preliminary round for elimination.

If you get through, you can continue to the next round.

Then you continue to compete further.

In the end, even if you're the last one standing, you don't get the prize straight away; you still need to challenge the spicy peppers under the prize.

Looking at the crowd of people signing up, just that alone generates a good income!

"Hey! Uncle, can you really handle it? Don't end up having any issues! I checked earlier, their peppers are the super spicy kind. Moreover, they have new twists at every level. If it's too much, we should just leave!"

Chen Xi said worriedly, looking at Yang Yan.

Even Zhou Hanyu, who had great confidence in Yang Yan, couldn't help but worry.

Yang Yan shrugged it off with a smile:

"I've already signed up, there's no reason to back out now. Don't worry, I know my limits."

The prizes offered by the business include more than just the limited edition Teddy Bear; there were many other prizes as well.

For example, a Mercedes-Benz was one of the prizes.

Also, a gold brick weighing a full five kilograms.

The prizes are truly attractive.

And because of that, the number of participants signing up is quite large.

"Alright, today's registration ends here. Next, let's have our participants come over to our staff."

The host on the stage glanced at his watch and announced loudly into the microphone.

Soon, the eager contestants were all in place, just waiting for the contest whistle to blow.

"Next, when I say start, you can begin eating the peppers prepared for you by our staff. There is water in front of you; drinking water means elimination, and eating fewer than ten means elimination. The time limit is three minutes; ready—start!"

With the host's command, the contestants rushed to devour the peppers in front of them.

Quite a few people had their expressions change immediately after taking the first bite of pepper.

Many were left teary-eyed and immediately picked up the water before them to gulp it down.

The crowd watching burst into laughter.

Yang Yan picked up the pepper in his hand, sniffed it first, then put it into his mouth.

Damn, the taste is really something!

But spicy is spicy; since he promised Zhou Hanyu, that limited edition Teddy Bear was a must-win.

So, he simply ate the required ten peppers in one go.

No wonder the reward is so generous, this thing really isn't something most can handle.

And this is just the preliminary round; one can only imagine what the finals will bring.

The three minutes passed quickly, and about eighty percent of the contestants were eliminated in the preliminary round.

"Alright, the preliminary round is over, so let's start the finals. Of course, as mentioned before, some small challenges are waiting for everyone."

Upon hearing small challenges, the participants exchanged glances.

Chapter 276: Food Street

As a few people were put into the police car, the hot-blooded young policeman also returned to his car.

He looked gloomily at Liu Jun, who was sitting beside him smoking, and said somewhat unwillingly:

"Captain Liu, I know you're not the kind of person who would abuse your power, but I really don't get what happened today."

"Tell me, who exactly is that man? Why are you protecting him like this? And why did you say just now that even if he attacked me, no one would interfere!"

Liu Jun took a drag of his cigarette and then said with a bitter smile:

"You should know about the case with Prosperous Court and Sunshine Garden some time ago, right?"

The hot-blooded young policeman nodded:

"Yes, I've heard about it. But the stories are so bizarre, some talk about ghost murders. Where in this world would there be ghosts? If we're talking about ghosts, those criminals are the real monsters."

Liu Jun looked at him intensely and said very seriously:

"That case is real. It really was a ghost murder. I experienced it firsthand, and many others saw it too. And that case was solved with the help of the man from earlier."

"Also, the Captain Xia you admire was one of the people handling the case. This mysterious person was brought in by her."

Liu Jun said lightly.

"No way?"

The young policeman looked stunned and said somewhat incredulously.

"Forget it, telling you this doesn't help. But you just need to know that the man from earlier isn't ordinary."

"Plus, it's just a few troublemakers getting beaten up. I think they deserved it. If I weren't a policeman, I'd have beaten them myself."

"Threatening others right in front of us, is there no law? Alright, let's go."

Liu Jun extinguished his cigarette and said with a smile.

The young policeman finally nodded, then started the engine, heading straight for the station.

"Why did you suddenly stop just now? That's not like you at all! I thought you'd beat that guy to the point of being unable to fend for himself."

Zhou Hanyu looked at Yang Yan and asked with some surprise.

"That policeman is worth respecting. Besides, it's just a hoodlum. I have other ways to deal with him without hitting him on the spot."

"Don't worry, you'll never see that guy again. He'll spend the rest of his life in bed."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"What are you guys talking about?"

Chen Xi on the side listened in the fog, looking at the two with suspicion.

"Nothing much. How about joining us for dinner tonight? You're going home alone anyway."

Zhou Hanyu said with a smile.

Hearing Zhou Hanyu's words, Chen Xi didn't even hesitate and agreed directly.

Seeing how quickly she agreed and hearing Zhou Hanyu's words, Yang Yan was a bit curious about what exactly the family situation of this big-breasted young girl was.

"Xixi currently just has an old grandpa at home, and the grandpa is the director of East Sea City's Central Hospital, and he's rarely home."

Zhou Hanyu, who might normally seem carefree, is actually very clever. Just one look at Yang Yan and she knew what he was thinking about.

"What about your mom and dad?"

Yang Yan asked.

Ever since the last battle with Poseidon, although Yang Yan's body and soul separated again, they still retained a lot of power.

Now, he has the ability to roughly see a person's destiny.

Compared to those fortune-tellers with real talent, he is much more accurate.

Looking at this big-breasted young girl's face, her parents should both still be alive. Logically, she shouldn't be all alone.

"My dad is in the military, and my mom works at the National Science Academy. They also rarely come home."

Chen Xi's mood seemed to drop a bit.

"Wow! Your family is really impressive! Grandpa is a director, parents are awesome, and even your brother is extraordinary."

Yang Yan said with some admiration.

"Alright, where are we going to have dinner tonight? You know, I rarely get the chance to eat out."

Chen Xi said with a smile.

"You decide! Wherever you want to eat, we'll go there. Anyway, it's still early, no rush."

Zhou Hanyu quickly said.

"Hey, hey, hey! Hanyu, why are you making me sound pitiful? You used to always be the one to decide. Besides, when it comes to parents, we're in the same boat!"

Chen Xi looked at Zhou Hanyu and said with some displeasure.

"Alright, I'm treating you guys tonight, you can eat whatever you want. Hanyu is right, we have plenty of time, you can take your time to decide."

Yang Yan said with a smile to comfort the two.

"Okay, let's go. Let's first check out the snack street. I've always wanted to go there but never felt safe going alone."

Chen Xi said happily.

They took a taxi to the snack street. Coincidentally, a food festival was going on, with all kinds of snacks in abundance.

Not just these two girls, even Yang Yan felt a bit dazzled by the array of foods.

"Wow, wow, wow! Hanyu, come quick, this stinky tofu really stinks."

Chen Xi ran to a stall selling stinky tofu and pinched her nose as she said.

Without waiting for Zhou Hanyu to speak, she shouted loudly:

"Boss, three servings, with extra chili."

"Sure thing!"

When the boss heard the first sentence, he thought this pretty girl was complaining about the stinky tofu's smell. Unexpectedly, she ordered three servings the next second, which pleasantly surprised him.

He didn't waste any time and quickly served each of the three a portion, with the red chili on top making one's mouth water.

"Mmm! The taste is very authentic, and the texture is excellent too."

Zhou Hanyu praised as she ate, albeit with a mouthful.

"The taste is indeed nice, but I find it strange why stinky tofu smells so bad yet tastes so good?"

Yang Yan said, puzzled.

"Who knows? As long as it tastes good, it doesn't matter!"

Chen Xi, being a good friend of Zhou Hanyu, had the same eating style as hers.

"Hey, two lovely ladies, strolling the snack street? Interested in joining us for company? I know the specialty dishes around here."

As the three were eating heartily, a student-like guy suddenly stood in front of Zhou Hanyu and Chen Xi, smiling.

What the heck!

What's going on?

Am I invisible here?

Yang Yan looked at the guy in front, his face not looking too good.

However, he didn't say a word.

These two girls aren't easily bullied, especially when it comes to such matters. He believed they would handle it well.

"Sorry, we already have company, no need."

Chen Xi said politely.

"Oh, come on, pretty lady, no need to turn someone down from a thousand miles away! Don't worry, we're not bad people, and we have plenty of girls on our side, too! The more the merrier!"

The student-like guy insisted.

"Are you annoying or what? Do we know you? We said we're not going. What, are you trying to force us?"

Zhou Hanyu said impatiently.

"You..."

The guy was left speechless by Zhou Hanyu's words.

"Forget about this guy. Xixi, let's go, I see hot drinks being sold ahead, this stinky tofu is tasty but a bit spicy."

Zhou Hanyu pulled Chen Xi along and bypassed the guy, heading forward.

Yang Yan, seeing the guy's awkward expression, couldn't help but chuckle and followed the two girls ahead.

Chapter 278: The World's Spiciest

The host obviously knew everyone's reaction early on, smiled and continued:

"You all see the bottles in front of you, right? One contains high-proof liquor, the other hot water. When you start eating, you must choose one to drink. The last one standing will be today's champion."

Upon hearing this, not only did the other contestants react, but even Yang Yan's expression changed a bit.

What the heck!

Truly, business thrives on cunning.

Aren't you afraid someone might get killed from this?!

Neither the liquor nor the boiling water are any good!

Especially when eating spicy food.

"There's no time limit for the contest. The first to drink one of the selections and finish one hundred peppers will be today's winner. Ready—begin!"

The host ignored everyone's reactions and directly announced the start of the contest.

Despite feeling uneasy, none of them decided to withdraw.

Yang Yan smiled wryly, grabbed a pepper, and popped it into his mouth.

As he bit down, a pungent flavor filled his mouth instantly.

Yang Yan frowned slightly, grabbed the high-proof liquor in front of him, and gulped down a large mouthful.

Spiciness is a sense of pain, not taste.

It's a burning sensation caused by alkaloids irritating the taste buds.

For someone like Yang Yan, although this level of spiciness is uncomfortable, it doesn't really harm him.

Yang Yan continued in this manner, pepper and liquor, until he finished one hundred peppers in no time.

When he finished the last pepper, everyone inside and outside the arena was stunned.

People outside the arena were speechless; they didn't even have the courage to sign up, so their feelings weren't as profound.

But those on the stage had tasted the peppers.

Every one of them registered because they thought they were great at eating peppers, yet just one had them questioning their life choices.

Not to mention having to choose between liquor and hot water to drink.

Yang Yan's recent performance really gave them quite a shock.

"Wow! This gentleman is amazing! He eats so fast, it looks like he's going to break our record!"

Even the host couldn't help but express a moment of admiration.

Then, he began to stir up the emotions of all participants:

"If nothing unexpected happens, this gentleman will be today's champion. Next, let's have him choose his prize."

However, Yang Yan still needs to challenge the peppers for the prizes, only after finishing them can he claim the prize.

Many looked at Yang Yan with envy.

After all, even the cheapest prizes are worth tens of thousands.

And there's even a Mercedes Benz worth millions.

"Sir, you can choose a prize to challenge. If you can eat the peppers before the prize, then the prize is yours."

"Of course, before starting the challenge, I need to ask if you're sure about it. You must know, the peppers before the prizes are on a different level than the ones you just ate!"

The host said seriously.

"Let's start already, I can't wait any longer."

Yang Yan casually smiled and urged the host.

"Alright then, sir, which prize do you plan to challenge?"

The man asked Yang Yan.

"That one."

Yang Yan pointed at the teddy bear and said.

"Wow! Sir, you have great taste. That toy is a limited edition, with only a hundred worldwide."

"Our boss obtained it by chance, are you sure you want it?"

The host, hearing the audience's exclamation, quickly explained the origin of the teddy bear, doing his utmost to hype the atmosphere.

After all, people like Zhou Hanyu who could instantly recognize a global limited edition are a minority.

Even when Yang Yan pointed to this limited edition teddy bear earlier, many began discussing whether to ridicule his taste or his lack of courage.

Although knowing the upcoming challenge is difficult, as the saying goes, the more the merrier, almost everyone believed Yang Yan should challenge a more expensive prize.

"Yes! I'm sure."

Yang Yan nodded seriously.

"Bring the peppers for prize number three forward, this gentleman wants to challenge it."

As the host's words fell, a staff member immediately brought forward a transparent plastic box from in front of the teddy bear, containing a small, red pepper.

When the staff opened the box in front of Yang Yan, the big screen immediately showed a close-up.

Upon seeing this pepper clearly, someone immediately gasped.

This pepper is no ordinary one.

Everyone finally realized why these guys dare to hold such a contest.

With this thing around, truly no one could ever take the prize home.

"Sir, are you sure you want to challenge this? This pepper is really very spicy!"

The host looked Yang Yan straight in the eye, speaking very seriously.

Trying to dissuade him by revealing the true difficulty.

"Can I start now?"

Yang Yan surely recognized the pepper, but he didn't care.

"Uh..."

The man glanced at Yang Yan, suddenly curling his lips into a cold smile, nodding slightly:

"You may."

Yang Yan reached out to pick up the pepper, and as he touched it, a stinging sensation spread from his hand.

This thing is indeed extraordinary, it's so spicy that even touching it causes a tingling feeling.

Yang Yan picked up the pepper, and the smug smile on the host's face vanished immediately.

He looked at Yang Yan suspiciously, couldn't help but added:

"Sir, you better think this through, eating this pepper might be fatal. And you signed the agreement upon registration, any accidents are not our responsibility."

"You knew and still put it out?"

Yang Yan glared at the host, then swallowed the pepper whole.

After Yang Yan finished, he looked at the utterly shocked host and said calmly:

"I've eaten it; now this limited edition teddy bear is mine, right?"

The host was completely stunned at this point.

He never expected someone in this world could actually eat such a pepper raw.

"Are you okay? That pepper looked really unusual. I heard them say it's the hottest pepper in the world, could actually be fatal."

Zhou Hanyu hugged the teddy bear and looked at Yang Yan with some concern.

"Don't worry, I'm fine. That pepper is very spicy, but you know, I'm not ordinary. Such a pepper only mildly stimulates my taste buds, not causing any harm."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"What kind of pepper is that? It looks so hot. I heard them talking but didn't catch much."

Chen Xi asked curiously beside them.

Chapter 279: I Would Really Feel Distressed

"That thing is the ghost pepper from India, once the hottest chili in the world. Not to mention eating it, even just holding it with your hand will cause a stinging sensation; most people can't handle it."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Alright, have you guys had enough to eat?"

Yang Yan looked at Chen Xi and asked.

"I'm full."

Chen Xi nodded and instinctively rubbed her belly.

"Since that's the case, let's call it a day for now! We'll take you home."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

The three of them took a taxi straight to Chen Xi's house.

In the car, when Chen Xi mentioned the location, the taxi driver instinctively turned his head to take a look at her.

At first, Yang Yan didn't understand what that look meant, but when the taxi arrived at the destination, he understood why the driver had that expression.

It was a big courtyard, with old-style Western houses.

You have to know, in the expensive real estate of East Sea City, people who can live in such houses often have extraordinary status.

This is not something you can buy just with money.

After saying goodbye to Chen Xi, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyu took the taxi back to the apartment.

"That girl's family is even more impressive than I imagined!"

Yang Yan couldn't help but say.

"Impressive? Kid, it's more than impressive, it's out of this world! That place isn't somewhere you can live just with a bit of background."

Taxi drivers are usually very talkative, but after Chen Xi mentioned the address, he stayed silent.

Now that the main subject had left the car, and Yang Yan made a comment, the driver couldn't help but start talking.

With nothing else to do, Yang Yan couldn't help but ask:

"Master, what's so special about this place?"

The taxi driver chuckled:

"If you ask ordinary people, they might not know, but we taxi drivers are very familiar with this kind of place. It's the East Sea City's military district compound, the most famous military area in the city."

"Military area? What do you mean?"

Zhou Hanyu asked the taxi driver, clearly hearing this term for the first time.

"Well, 'military area' is what we drivers jokingly call it, meaning it's where all the high-ranking military officers' families live. By the way, have you heard of Li Shuai?"

The taxi driver said with a smile.

"Heard of him, what about him?"

Yang Yan asked curiously.

He didn't expect that guy to be so famous that even a taxi driver would know him.

"He's the most notorious playboy in all of East Sea! In the past, he and a group of fellow second-generation officials would block the Inner Ring Bridge at night to race cars, forcing us taxi drivers to take big detours. Everyone complained, but nobody dared to say anything."

The taxi driver said with some resentment.

"Oh? He could actually do that? Blocking a road, and nobody stopped him?"

Zhou Hanyu asked with a frown.

"Stop him? Who would dare? His father is the commander of the East Sea military district. But in the past two years, things have improved a lot; you don't hear about them blocking roads anymore. His family lives right in there."

The taxi driver said mysteriously.

Yang Yan couldn't help but chuckle.

The saying goes, a prodigal who returns is worth more than gold, no wonder that day when Li Shuai encountered that Second Generation of the Black, so many brothers showed up.

"Alright, we're here."

The taxi driver pulled the car to the side of the road and said with a smile.

After paying the fare and getting out of the car, Yang Yan stretched with a long yawn:

"Finally here, tomorrow your sister's jewelry store opens, are you going?"

"No, I have classes tomorrow, and there's nothing interesting about that kind of thing."

After speaking, Zhou Hanyu went inside first.

Zhou Hanyun had already come back, and was sitting on the sofa reading a document.

Seeing Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyu return, she asked:

"Where did you go? Why are you back so late?"

"Went to the food festival for a bit, why? Aren't you ready for tomorrow yet?"

Yang Yan asked, looking at Zhou Hanyun.

"Most of it is done, just the details left."

Hanyun replied with a smile.

Opening a jewelry store has always been her dream, previously unattainable due to family finances, but now it's possible thanks to Yang Yan, so she gives it her all.

"Where are Cai'Er and Ruyi?"

Zhou Hanyu asked.

Coming home, she didn't see her two loyal little followers, making Miss Zhou Er look uneasy holding a limited edition teddy bear.

Yang Yan couldn't help but maliciously guess that this Little Demoness was again having a "childish outburst," wanting to show off her new toy to her friends.

"They went to the Intoxicated Bar. Zhuge Wushuang came to pick them up, said there was something to discuss with them."

Zhou Hanyun said.

Whether it was Cai'Er or Ruyi, she knew their identities, so she didn't find it surprising.

Hearing that Zhuge Wushuang took them away, Zhou Hanyun sighed lightly, held her limited edition teddy bear, and went directly to her room to rest.

After a whole day of shopping, she was a bit tired too.

Zhou Hanyun kept circling and marking on the document until it was quite late in the night without any intention of stopping.

Yang Yan silently stayed by her side the whole time.

After finishing the last page of the document and putting down her pen, Zhou Hanyun finally noticed Yang Yan still sitting there.

"Why aren't you resting?"

Zhou Hanyun asked.

"Didn't want you to feel lonely! Earning money is important, but so is health. If you keep working at this intensity, your body can't handle it."

Yang Yan said with some concern.

To put it bluntly, Zhou Hanyun was a workaholic.

She's been working like this for more than just a day or two.

Moreover, her mind was always tightly wound.

Yang Yan truly worried about her health failing.

"Hmm!"

Zhou Hanyun nodded lightly and then said:

"A long-time dream is about to come true, I've been too excited to sleep these days. I used to work hard for this family, for the Zhou Clan, but now I work for my dream."

"With different goals, naturally, the enthusiasm for work is different. After tomorrow, I want to visit other provinces to investigate, to see if I can expand the jewelry business beyond here."

"If possible, I'd like to make jewelry the main focus of the Zhou Clan. After all, this is my major, and also my passion."

Seeing her talk more and more excitedly, Yang Yan couldn't help but feel emotional, giving a nonchalant smile:

"Alright, do as you like! But still, as always, health is wealth, regardless of duty or dreams, the most important thing is your health. After all, you're my wife! If you fall, I would be very heartbroken."

Yang Yan couldn't help but tease at the end, and before Zhou Hanyun could respond, he turned around and walked into his room.

"Mm!"

Although Zhou Hanyun's voice was small, Yang Yan still heard it.

Just as he wanted to turn back and say something more, Zhou Hanyun, with a blush on her face, had already dashed back to her room.

Chapter 280: Who Can Blame Me for Being So Popular?

Hiding in her room, Zhou Hanyun leaned against the door, her cheeks burning.

She didn't know why she said that word earlier, but it felt pretty good.

Without further words that night, the next morning, Zhou Hanyun was busy downstairs early.

Today is the opening day of Zhou's Jewelry, and Zhou Hanyun rarely made breakfast, then called Zhou Hanyu and Yang Yan to eat.

Last night, Cai'Er and Ruyi did not come back, it seems they were kept over there by Zhuge Wushuang.

Yang Yan quickly washed up and sat at the dining table to eat.

Zhou Hanyun's cooking was still pretty good; she was the type who was great both in the living room and the kitchen.

"I'm running late, I have to go."

Zhou Hanyu hurriedly ran out.

"That girl, always like this."

Zhou Hanyun shook her head with a helpless smile.

"Are you done eating? If you're done, try on that outfit. I bought it for you a few days ago, but I was too busy to remember. Try it on to see if it fits; if it does, put it on and we should head out."

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile.

After changing into the outfit Zhou Hanyun carefully selected, Yang Yan looked extra handsome.

Zhou Hanyun was lost in thought while looking at him, until Yang Yan called her, and she snapped back to reality.

She blushed and said:

"Alright, that's good, let's go."

Watching Zhou Hanyun's flushed cheeks, Yang Yan smiled and headed towards the door.

"Have you arranged everything for today?"

Yang Yan asked casually.

Zhou Hanyun nodded slightly:

"Everything is arranged."

"How does it feel to have your dreams come true? Are you especially thrilled?"

Yang Yan asked with another smile.

"Yeah! How should I say it? I'm very excited, like I have endless energy."

The confident sparkle in Zhou Hanyun's beautiful eyes was undeniable.

Confident people are the most beautiful, and that is absolutely true.

Looking at Zhou Hanyun now, Yang Yan felt an indescribable thrill in his heart.

"Is something wrong?"

Zhou Hanyun noticed Yang Yan staring at her and asked shyly.

"Nothing much. So, is that what you're wearing today?"

Yang Yan looked at Zhou Hanyun in her business professional outfit and quickly changed the subject.

Zhou Hanyun blushed again, hesitated, and said:

"I have a few other dreams to fulfill today. But don't ask now; you'll find out soon."

After saying that, Zhou Hanyun hurried towards the Bentley Mulsanne parked at the door.

The car sped along the road and soon reached their destination.

The first flagship store of Zhou's Jewelry was located on the busiest pedestrian street in East Sea City.

Zhou Hanyun put a lot of effort into getting this storefront, not to mention the big investment she made.

Seeing Yang Yan's relentless gaze at the storefront, Zhou Hanyun smiled and said:

"How is it? Nice, right? I put a lot of effort into getting this place."

"You bought this place?"

Yang Yan asked, a bit surprised.

In a place like East Sea City, real estate is incredibly expensive, and this specific location is the cream of the crop.

Acquiring it must have cost a fortune.

"Yeah! I figured the monthly rent here is too high, and renting it would yield a smaller profit comparatively."

"Currently, property prices in Huaxia are rising, so it's better to buy early while it still has plenty of appreciation potential."

"Besides, the money you gave me still has plenty left. Letting it sit in the bank is less useful than buying real estate."

Zhou Hanyun said with a bit of embarrassment.

Being in real estate, she had a good eye on market trends in Huaxia.

But after all, that was Yang Yan's money; spending it as she pleased felt a bit overstepping.

"Didn't I give you all that money already? You can handle it however you see fit! If it's not enough, just let me know in advance."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Hearing him say this, Zhou Hanyun felt a rush of emotion.

"Let's go, the opening ceremony is about to start."

Zhou Hanyun pulled Yang Yan toward the busy staff.

"What do you want me to do today?"

Yang Yan asked.

"I'll tell you later. You relax here first; I'll check on their preparations."

"We invited a lot of people today. And by the way, your friend Christina is already here, unlike you still dragging around at home."

When mentioning Christina, Zhou Hanyun deliberately put on a stern face.

Yang Yan chuckled to himself, then nonchalantly said:

"Then hurry and go! I'll check what she's doing, you go handle your stuff, don't worry about me."

Seeing Zhou Hanyun head off towards the crowd, Yang Yan turned to find Christina.

The store was quite large, taking up nearly the entire floor.

Yang Yan searched for a while but couldn't find Christina.

In the end, he had to ask a pretty lady for help, but she mistook him for a Christina fan and refused to tell him anything.

Stunned, Yang Yan had to ask someone else.

Still, he underestimated Christina's popularity.

Everyone he asked claimed not to know.

One person even asked how Yang Yan managed to get in.

Finally, Yang Yan had to use his intuition to locate Christina.

For him, that was easy, and soon he pinpointed Christina's location outside her temporary rest room.

After knocking, a melodious voice came from inside:

"Who's there?"

"It's me, Yang Yan."

Yang Yan immediately said.

As soon as Yang Yan's voice sounded, the door quickly opened.

At that moment, Christina wearing an evening gown, excitedly pulled him inside and said:

"Yan, how did you know I was here?!"

Hearing Christina's question, Yang Yan was at a loss for words.

Just visiting someone, and they made it seem like he's on an assassination mission or something.

Even earlier, he had to avoid layers of people to get here.

"Of course, I had to come up with some ideas to find you. I had no choice; you have too many fans, making everyone all uptight."

Yang Yan said with a wry smile.

"Hehe! Can't help it, I'm just that popular!"

Christina happily held onto Yang Yan's arm, showing a playful smile.

Only in front of Yang Yan would she reveal such a carefree and innocent side.

"How are you finding Huaxia?"

Yang Yan asked Christina.

"It's okay! It's just that the food here is too delicious, and there are so many choices."

"Look, I've gained two pounds in just a few days in Huaxia. Plus, people here are too enthusiastic; I've received quite a few love letters already."

Christina said, sticking out her tongue playfully.