

Powerful 281

Chapter 281: Judging by Your Tone, Are You Close with Her?

"I hope I haven't caused you any trouble? After this period, I'll take you out for a walk and show you around as a local host should."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Hearing Yang Yan say he would take her out, Christina's eyes immediately lit up.

She hurriedly said:

"It's a deal! You can't deceive me, absolutely not."

Yang Yan chuckled:

"When have I ever deceived you? Once busy times are over, I'll definitely take you out for a good tour. By the way, where's your old man? Does he feel assured letting you come here alone?"

As the most outstanding bloodline inheritor of her clan, that old wolf always hoped Christina would marry an excellent man from the clan.

That way, the perfect bloodline could be well passed on, possibly birthing top-tier Wolf Race Warriors.

However, Christina fell for Yang Yan instead.

No matter what he said, Christina wouldn't listen at all.

The old wolf even considered killing Yang Yan to end it once and for all.

But just when they were planning to take action, Yang Yan unexpectedly left.

Not long after, news came that Yang Yan had received the Moonlight title.

Upon hearing this, even if given a hundred guts, they wouldn't dare lay a finger on Yang Yan.

Knowing that within their clan, only a decrepit old fellow held a title.

Now seeing that Christina still had hope, yet this happened.

"Grandpa was invited by the Sword Immortal of Huaxia as a guest, so he won't be back anytime soon. Besides, Huaxia has always been very safe with few Hidden World people, and whenever you do see one, they are well-behaved as if they were ordinary people."

Christina explained.

Just when Yang Yan was about to ask if Christina had brought the Dragon-Seeking Jade, a magnetic voice of the host sounded outside the door.

"Let's go! The opening ceremony is about to start; let's go have a look."

Christina said with a smile.

Yang Yan had no choice but to nod and then turned to open the door.

But as the two walked out of the room, the eyes of the people and bodyguards outside widened in shock.

These bodyguards were well-trained, with even a few being elites of the Wolf Race, yet even they had no idea when Yang Yan went in.

As for others, they were curious why Yang Yan emerged from Christina's room.

Yang Yan didn't care about others' gazes; he held Christina's hand and walked out as if no one else was around.

After they walked a distance away, those inside instinctively rubbed their eyes, as if to confirm they weren't seeing things.

Once they confirmed it was indeed Yang Yan and Christina who had walked out, everyone exchanged glances, whispering among themselves.

"You're here, I was just about to send someone to fetch you! Come quickly, this way, it's about to start."

Zhou Hanyun glanced at the hand-in-hand pair, momentarily paused, then spoke nonchalantly.

"Haha... alright, alright."

Yang Yan realized something was amiss, instantly snapped to attention, and reflexively released Christina's hand.

After taking their seats, Yang Yan glanced at the guests, recognizing many faces but not names.

The familiarity came from once meeting them at a charity auction or at Master Zhou's birthday banquet.

However, Yang Yan spotted a familiar face.

Strange, why would that guy be here?

Gazing at the familiar face, Yang Yan wondered internally.

"What's wrong?"

Christina had been observing Yang Yan's reactions, saw who he was staring at, and softly asked.

"Nothing, just spotted an acquaintance, pondering whether to say hello."

Yang Yan responded with a smile.

Christina nodded, turning her gaze back to the podium.

"Honored guests, thank you all for taking the time to attend the opening ceremony of Zhou's Jewelry. On this carefully selected day, Zhou's Jewelry is about to open..."

With the host's greetings, the opening ceremony officially commenced.

A jewelry store opening of this scale naturally included performances and celebrity appearances.

People outside eagerly anticipated which celebrity might appear today, but after waiting a long time, no celebrity showed up.

Just as enthusiasm waned and they prepared to leave, a heavenly voice suddenly resonated.

A burst of white mist enveloped the stage, and a woman in ancient attire appeared like magic, dancing gracefully.

As the woman's graceful figure emerged on stage, the audience erupted.

Some sharp-eyed individuals recognized her immediately, unleashing deafening screams.

Yang Yan was also astonished to see the woman on stage.

"What's wrong? Are you a fan of hers too?"

Christina asked Yang Yan with curiosity.

"No, but I'm surprised, why is she here?"

Yang Yan said with a wry smile.

The woman on stage was none other than Mu Qingcheng.

But the crowd chanted her stage name — Flower Cyan Porcelain.

"Yeah! Her appearance startled me too. I remember she never attends such commercial events. It seems Hanyun's connections are extensive, managing to invite an internationally renowned superstar like Flower Cyan Porcelain."

Christina said with a smile.

Yang Yan cast a doubtful glance at her and couldn't help asking:

"You know her too?"

"Of course! I'm one of her fans! I have a necklace named after her. When the necklace was launched, I wanted to invite her as the spokesperson."

"Unfortunately, she doesn't accept any commercial performances, so despite our efforts, we couldn't get her for the endorsement."

Christina said with some regret.

"In that case, I'll talk to her on your behalf when we return."

Yang Yan said with a bitter smile.

"What, you know her?"

Christina asked Yang Yan in surprise, then glanced at Mu Qingcheng, contemplatively and softly said:

"Her aura is truly something else, how should I put it, too aloof. She always gives off that angelic vibe, making her hard to approach. Yet you want to get closer to her..."

"I originally suspected she was from the Hidden World, now it seems she's likely so, and her identity isn't simple."

Yang Yan suddenly laughed:

"You're not wrong; she is indeed from the Hidden World."

"Judging by your tone, you're quite familiar with her?"

Christina asked doubtfully.

"Familiar? More than familiar! She's one of my Ten Swords; you tell me, is that familiar?"

Yang Yan burst out laughing.

Christina was directly stunned.

Chapter 282: Man, You Are Mine

The initially excited crowd soon quieted down as the second verse began.

Even Yang Yan was affected by this atmosphere, quietly listening to Mu Qingcheng's singing.

It's no wonder so many people are captivated; indeed, it's a celestial voice, lingering in the air.

When Mu Qingcheng finished singing her hit song "Red Dust," the venue remained silent, with everyone holding back tears.

Not until ten seconds later did someone start clapping, which immediately led to thunderous applause.

"It was perfect, I have to admit, truly perfect."

Christina looked at Mu Qingcheng on stage, captivated, and said.

"Indeed, perfect! Truly living up to Mu Qingcheng's name."

Yang Yan watched the dazzling Mu Qingcheng on stage and sincerely remarked.

"I must meet her after this opening ceremony is over to discuss her endorsing my designs."

Christina suddenly stood up and said excitedly.

Oh dear!

Another idolizer.

Yang Yan could only offer a wry smile as he looked at Christina.

It's known that, although Mu Qingcheng was one of his ten swords, Yang Yan had always respected their personal lives and never interfered or used his status to coerce them.

So when Christina mentioned wanting to talk to Mu Qingcheng, he said nothing.

It depended on Mu Qingcheng's own willingness.

If she agreed, it would be a happy collaboration.

If she refused, Yang Yan wouldn't ask for anything.

"Flower Cyan Porcelain, Flower Cyan Porcelain, Flower Cyan Porcelain..."

Cheers erupted along with applause, lasting long.

"We are very grateful to Miss Qingci for her splendid performance, and I'd like to inform everyone that she will be the lifelong spokesperson for Zhou's Jewelry Shop."

As the host's words landed, whispers filled the audience.

Many fans looked eagerly at the jewelry soon to be on sale with glowing eyes.

Yang Yan saw this scene and couldn't help but remark with some surprise:

"Is it really that significant? She's just the spokesperson!"

"You don't understand."

Christina glanced at Yang Yan and sighed:

"For true fans, anything related to their idol is worth spending any amount, with no regrets."

The host effortlessly stirred emotions in the crowd and continued to capitalize on the excitement:

"Alright, let's move on to the highlight of today! The jewelry show is about to start, and it will be unique because live models will display them."

"And of course, today's models are quite extraordinary. Let me tease you a little; Miss Qingci will be one of them!"

This announcement caused quite a stir in the audience.

"Alright, I've got something to attend to, so stay here for a moment."

With these words, Christina rose and headed backstage.

Yang Yan was once again filled with suspicion.

Could it be that Christina, the superb jewelry designer, plans to appear as a jewelry model herself!

Soon after Christina left, the stage was ready.

"Alright, I believe you are eagerly waiting, so let's get to the main event."

As the host finished speaking, the surrounding lights dimmed.

Then, bright lights shone on the catwalk.

Accompanied by elegant music, Mu Qingcheng appeared first, dressed in a white Hanfu.

She adorned herself with various meticulously designed jewelry on her hands, neck, and ears, making it unclear whether the jewelry complemented her or vice versa. The audience was instantly electrified as she stepped onto the stage.

She gracefully walked to the center of the stage and gave Yang Yan a soulful glance.

Although she didn't speak, Yang Yan understood her intent.

I am willing to give my all for you!

As Mu Qingcheng left the stage, Yang Yan picked up the bottle of water in front of him and gulped it down.

However, as he was halfway through drinking, the second model appeared on stage.

Yang Yan casually glanced over and almost spat out all the water he was drinking.

The person on stage was actually Zhuge Wushuang!

She wore a modern casual outfit, contrasting with Mu Qingcheng's elegant Hanfu, exuding a different kind of timeless beauty.

The audience was equally stunned by her beauty, staring intently and with admiration.

"Who is she? She's so beautiful! Flower Cyan Porcelain's beauty is unparalleled, but this one is equally impressive."

"I have no idea; I've never heard of such a supermodel in East Sea. Her figure, temperament, and looks are flawless."

"You all might not know, but she's the owner of Intoxicated Bar. Have you heard of East Sea City's Rose? That's her!"

"Wow! Miss Zhou certainly has wide connections; not only Flower Cyan Porcelain is here, but she even managed to invite her. Incredible!"

"Indeed! You know, last time a big shot from Intoxicated Bar wanted to chat, dine, and meet this Rose, but ended up with broken legs mysteriously. No one dared to investigate further, and he didn't even report to the police."

...

Zhuge Wushuang also approached Yang Yan, looking at him with an expression almost identical to Mu Qingcheng's but with an added touch of charisma.

Unlike Mu Qingcheng, Yang Yan saw something different in Zhuge Wushuang's gaze—

Man, you are mine!

What is going on here?

Yang Yan, after Zhuge Wushuang left the stage, finally drank the entire bottle of mineral water, as if trying to calm his restless heart.

At this point, he could somewhat guess who might be appearing next.

Indeed, after Zhuge Wushuang's presentation, the third familiar face appeared—Christina.

She was dressed opulently, similarly adorned with jewelry.

However, Christina appeared much more open than the previous two.

In fact, one might say she exuded a touch of wildness.

She came over to Yang Yan and directly said:

"I love you."

Without waiting for Yang Yan's response or acknowledging the surprised gazes of others, she simply turned and left the stage.

Even with the musical interference, Christina did not lower her voice, and those nearby Yang Yan heard her clearly pronouncing the words.

Consequently, many people turned their attention to Yang Yan, whispering.

Everyone began inquiring about Yang Yan's identity, wanting to find out who this extraordinary person could be, receiving the favor of the globally renowned Jewelry Queen.

Chapter 283: Do You Believe in Ghosts?

"Hey! Bro, did I hear wrong? That's the famous Jewelry Queen Christina! Did she actually say 'I love you' to that man? It's not April Fools' Day, is it?"

"I heard it clearly too, and it's definitely not April Fools' today. It's just unbelievable that Christina confessed to this man. Who on earth is he?"

"Maybe you all didn't notice! Actually, when Flower Cyan Porcelain came up just now, I noticed she was staring at that man. And that look in her eyes, damn, it almost melted me."

"Yeah, yeah! I thought I was mistaken before, but now it seems it's true. And that East Sea Rose was the same way just now."

"No way! I've never heard any rumors about Flower Cyan Porcelain, and the same goes for the rose. Never heard any gossip about him with any men."

"If that's true, that guy is quite something! Three beauties! Such luck with women is extraordinary."

...

Luckily, the music in the venue was loud enough, otherwise, if more people heard Christina's words, they might just feel like killing Yang Yan.

After all, those who came to support today are mostly people in the jewelry industry and Christina is practically a goddess to them.

Now, she actually confessed to Yang Yan in front of so many people.

When Christina finished her display, the lights suddenly focused on the center of the stage, and the music changed.

Everyone knew that the main event was about to begin.

However, they didn't understand who could be more important than Flower Cyan Porcelain and Christina.

As everyone was eagerly anticipating, Zhou Hanyun walked up wearing a black evening gown.

When she stepped on stage, the audience gasped.

At this moment, Zhou Hanyun was full of noble and glamorous charm, with a touch of mysteriousness.

Not only the people below the stage were stunned, even Yang Yan himself was entranced.

She walked to the center of the runway with perfect steps, and then Mu Qingcheng, Zhuge Wushuang, and Christina also came up together.

Another wave of cheers erupted from the audience.

Seeing four stunningly beautiful women at once, each with their own distinct style, was an unprecedented thrill.

"Thank you all for coming to the opening ceremony of Zhou's Jewelry. Today, all guests will enjoy very special discounts, and there will be a big draw waiting for you. The grand prize is really substantial! Hope you all have fun and find the jewels you love."

As Zhou Hanyun finished speaking, several hostesses in red cheongsams presented a long red ribbon in front of Zhou Hanyun.

"Now, I would like to officially invite a guest, someone very important in our lives, to join us for the ribbon-cutting!"

As Zhou Hanyun finished speaking, the spotlight suddenly fell on Yang Yan.

He immediately gave a wry smile and then stood up reluctantly under the four women's intense gazes.

This time he really stole the show.

Because Zhou Hanyun made it very clear earlier, saying 'we' instead of 'I'.

With things at this point, Yang Yan had no nervousness at all, smiling as he gracefully walked onto the stage, exuding great confidence throughout.

But standing there facing the four women, he couldn't help but lower his voice and said:

"I'll get back at you all later, this joke isn't funny at all! You didn't even ask for my opinion before pulling this stunt, almost gave me a heart attack."

The four women said nothing, each wearing that smug smile.

Clearly, none of them were worried about Yang Yan's warning.

Resigned, Yang Yan had no choice but to obediently take up the golden scissors, and under the deadly stares from the audience, snip the red ribbon with a 'snap'.

"Let's congratulate Zhou's Jewelry on its official opening!"

As the host's emotional voice dropped, a sound of confetti cannons echoed, and many in the audience rushed eagerly into the store.

"The opening ceremony was very successful today, thank you all."

Looking at the enthusiastic crowd, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but say to Zhuge Wushuang and others.

"No need, it's just a small matter."

Zhuge Wushuang replied with a smile.

"It's indeed just a small matter, we don't need to be so polite among ourselves."

Mu Qingcheng also smiled.

"I'm also one of the shareholders of Zhou's Jewelry, helping you is helping myself, isn't it?"

Christina's smile grew even brighter.

The group exchanged courtesies for a bit, then walked hand in hand toward the jewelry display counters, completely ignoring Yang Yan to the side.

Watching them walk away, Yang Yan couldn't help but give a wry smile, then walked off the stage to find a seat to sit down.

"Yang, do you have a moment? Can I talk to you?"

Suddenly, a voice rang out beside Yang Yan.

Yang Yan turned his head and saw it was Li Shuai.

"Yeah, I've got time. What's up? You don't look too well!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Yang, can we talk somewhere else? It's a bit inconvenient here."

Li Shuai said hesitantly.

This piqued Yang Yan's curiosity.

In East Sea, what could possibly be so important that this guy needed to pull him aside to talk?

Still, Yang Yan nodded lightly and led Li Shuai towards Christina's lounge.

Once inside, Yang Yan plopped down on the sofa and asked:

"What's up? Have a seat and talk."

Li Shuai didn't sit but stood in front of Yang Yan, hurriedly saying:

"Well... Yang, I know you're not an ordinary person. Last time, Uncle Wei got orders late at night to go on a mission. I heard your name in the phone call."

"You know, Uncle Wei's security team, as an elite guard unit, typically doesn't get sent out on missions."

"That mission, he was dispatched to assist you, wasn't he? No need to deny it, I heard it clearly."

Li Shuai stared at Yang Yan intently and said very seriously.

"What am I denying? You're talking non-stop, and I haven't said a word! Come on, what's the matter? Get to the point!"

Yang Yan rubbed his palm against his forehead, replying irritably.

He knew this guy was talkative, but he didn't realize he was quite this verbose, practically a chatterbox!

"Uh... okay, Yang, do you believe in ghosts?"

Li Shuai asked mysteriously.

"What? Saw a ghost?"

Yang Yan looked at Li Shuai curiously.

Chapter 284: This Thing Absolutely Cannot Fall Into Anyone Else's Hands, Not Even Your Old Man!

This guy was born in a military family!

Yang Yan had heard about this guy's family situation.

Even this guy is said to join the army next year.

With a military family like this, ordinary ghosts and monsters wouldn't easily come close.

"Sort of! But I didn't see it directly, I could only clearly feel it. Really, I'm not bluffing. I can really clearly feel its presence."

Li Shuai was afraid Yang Yan wouldn't believe him, so he added hastily.

"I know, I believe you. So, where did you encounter it?"

Yang Yan also asked seriously.

When he heard Yang Yan believing him directly, and apparently not joking, Li Shuai's expression relaxed a lot.

He hadn't told Yang Yan about this first. He first told some good friends, but they all treated him like a lunatic.

If it weren't for his status, those guys probably wouldn't even bother to listen to him finish.

"At Liu Lane!"

Li Shuai took a deep breath and continued:

"There's a farmhouse there. Not long ago, I went over with some friends and encountered it. However, I don't know what it is, what it wants, and it never harmed me."

"I even went there alone late at night, but still didn't see it, or maybe it just didn't want to show itself to me."

Yang Yan asked with some surprise:

"Oh? You went alone late at night and still didn't see it?"

He couldn't help but marvel. This guy is really bold.

If it were an ordinary person, they might have been scared to death by now.

But this guy went to look for it in the middle of the night!

It seems that these scions really do think differently.

Li Shuai smiled wryly and said, somewhat self-deprecatingly:

"I have a compulsion. If I can't figure something out, I have to get to the bottom of it. And I couldn't find anyone to go with me, so I went alone. But I brought something with me, so I'm not afraid of it."

Li Shuai finished speaking and lifted his shirt to show Yang Yan.

"Uh... aren't you afraid carrying something like that around with you?"

Seeing what Li Shuai had, Yang Yan burst out laughing.

This guy actually carried a military handgun!

Unlike a police revolver, this thing is much deadlier.

But if you really encounter a ghost, it wouldn't do much good besides boosting your courage.

"Can't help it, without this to bolster my courage, I wouldn't dare go."

Li Shuai seemed to understand Yang Yan's look, and said with an awkward smile.

"Even with that, do you think you can deal with a ghost? Are you going to shoot a ghost?"

Yang Yan couldn't help but laugh.

"Hehe! You don't know, do you? There's more to this gun than meets the eye."

Li Shuai suddenly flashed a cheeky grin.

"Oh? What's there to it? Let me see."

Yang Yan said casually.

Based on what he knew of this guy, if he said it like that, then this gun surely had some tricks up its sleeve.

"Yang, let me make it clear, you can look, but you can't take it from me! I can't sleep without this thing now."

As Li Shuai spoke, he began to pull out the gun.

However, possibly because Yang Yan often messed with Fatty's collection at the Intoxicated Bar, Li Shuai felt the need to add a little safeguard.

Yang Yan smiled and didn't say a word.

Li Shuai gritted his teeth, then cautiously handed the gun over.

Yang Yan looked at it and was momentarily stunned before he smiled and asked:

"Is this some nonsense from a bored fool?"

Hearing this, Li Shuai frowned and quickly asked:

"So how is it, Yang? Pretty good, right? You think it can kill ghosts?"

Yang Yan was noncommittal and continued to ask:

"Tell me, who was the master behind this thing? Was it that Fatty guy?"

Li Shuai was startled first, then somewhat unexpectedly laughed:

"Yang, you really saw through it. It's indeed Fatty who made it for me. He told me, this thing can kill both humans and ghosts. He's not lying to me, right?"

Although Li Shuai couldn't help but ask in the end, Yang Yan could tell he trusted Fatty quite a bit.

"I just knew there could only be one person on this planet capable of making something so ridiculous, and it couldn't be anyone else but him!"

"But don't worry, he's not lying to you. This thing can indeed kill both humans and ghosts. Besides, what else did he say? Why would he think I'd take your gun?"

Yang Yan put down the gun and asked with a smiling face.

Unfortunately, Li Shuai didn't understand the meaning behind Yang Yan's smile and quickly said:

"Fatty said that if you saw this thing, you'd definitely confiscate it. Even if I complained to my dad, it wouldn't do any good."

Hearing this, Yang Yan suddenly sneered and said:

"Damn that gossip-mongering fatso, really can't expect ivory from a dog's mouth, smearing me like that. Next time I see him, I'll have a good talk with him about life."

Li Shuai shivered, nervously asking:

"Yang, you're not really going to confiscate it, are you? You should know this thing really gives me a sense of security now."

Yang Yan waved his hand dismissively:

"Alright, alright, stop pretending to be pitiful. I'm not going to confiscate it, but you have to promise me that this thing never falls into anyone else's hands. Not even your dad's."

Hearing Yang Yan's stern tone, Li Shuai hurriedly promised:

"Hey! Got it, Yang. I promise I won't give this to anyone else."

"So, what did you come to find me for? It can't just be because of this gun!"

Yang Yan pulled a cigarette from his pocket, and Li Shuai immediately lit it for him.

Speaking of which, Yang Yan didn't actually have much of a smoking habit, and he almost never smoked, but he always carried a pack with him.

"Hehe! Yang, you really understand me. I wanted you to come with me to see what exactly that thing is."

"Besides, I've grown up never having seen a ghost. If I could really figure out what that thing is, it would be quite thrilling."

Yang Yan took a deep drag of the cigarette and slowly said:

"Alright, when are we going? Also, where exactly is Liu Lane?"

Hearing Yang Yan agree so easily, Li Shuai was overjoyed.

When he came, he had prepared countless arguments, but now none of them were needed.

After calming himself, Li Shuai quickly replied:

"Yang, it's best if we leave right now. Liu Lane is quite far from here."

Yang Yan thought about it, and since there was nothing keeping him here, and he'd only be subject to all kinds of strange looks, he figured he might as well go with him.

Thinking about it, he was also curious about what kind of thing could let Li Shuai feel its presence so clearly, yet remain unseen.

Chapter 285: Looking for Trouble

"Alright, let me go tell my friends, and then we'll leave."

Yang Yan nodded and said.

Speaking of Yang Yan's friends, Li Shuai admired him immensely.

You have to know, Yang Yan's so-called friends are all first-class beauties.

Any one of them could be a femme fatale.

The key point is that the women get along harmoniously as if they were sisters, which is utterly astonishing.

"Of course, of course. Well... I'll go with you."

Li Shuai said with a fawning expression.

"Let's go!"

Yang Yan said casually.

As the two went to find Zhou Hanyun and the others, there was a sudden commotion outside the door.

A group of people surrounded something in layers, and Yang Yan and Li Shuai couldn't see anything at all from where they were, nor did they know what was happening over there.

Yang Yan frowned and walked directly toward that area.

Li Shuai followed closely behind him.

When they reached the edge of the crowd, Yang Yan just squeezed in.

But Li Shuai, though following behind, could no longer keep up with his pace.

It's unknown what method he used, but as long as he walked over, people would automatically make way.

Li Shuai could only marvel as he watched Yang Yan's figure rapidly disappear into the crowd, muttering to himself:

"He's really no ordinary person!"

Soon, Yang Yan realized that there were several law enforcement officers from the business administration department talking to Zhou Hanyun.

Zhou Hanyun looked a bit upset as she argued with them.

"Hanyun, what's going on?"

Yang Yan walked up to Zhou Hanyun and asked calmly.

Seeing Yang Yan arrive, Zhou Hanyun felt instantly relieved.

In fact, even she didn't know when it started, but Yang Yan had already become her anchor.

As long as he's there, she seemed filled with confidence, and all difficulties were no longer obstacles.

"They say our license is incomplete and won't let us open. But our license was applied for a long time ago, and they've even recorded it."

"Even just yesterday, they came for a recheck and said there were no issues. But now they've suddenly come over saying our license doesn't comply with regulations."

Zhou Hanyun said angrily.

Yang Yan looked at the business law enforcement officers, frowning, and asked:

"Excuse me, which part of our license is incomplete?"

Seeing Yang Yan speak up, the people from the administration looked at each other, and the leader finally said:

"You're considered a corporate entity, but you processed it with an individual license, which doesn't comply with regulations, so previous documents are invalid."

Yang Yan chuckled:

"Oh? Then how do you know we're considered a corporate entity?"

"Well..."

The lead male officer hesitated a bit before saying:

"It was reported. The report said your jewelry store belongs to a corporate entity, but you've processed it with an individual business license."

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, his voice growing colder:

"Is that all you need to come and shut us down?"

Facing Yang Yan's attitude, the lead enforcement officer became tougher:

"That's enough. You're considered Zhou's Jewelry, but you've processed it as individual business."

Yang Yan snorted coldly:

"What kind of logic is that? Who told you this jewelry store belongs to the Zhou Clan?"

The lead officer was stunned for a moment and then replied coldly:

"It's written clearly on the store sign, Zhou's Jewelry. How could that be false?"

Yang Yan waved his hand impatiently and said:

"Fine, I'm not going to argue with you. Show evidence that this is Zhou Clan's property. Otherwise, get lost."

After being hit with such words, one of the officers couldn't help but shout:

"What kind of tone is that? You should know we can accuse you of obstructing law enforcement right now."

"Cut it out! How much did you morons take from them, coming to make trouble with no evidence? Aren't you afraid of burning yourselves?"

"You should know, they're also using you as pawns. Are you sure you want to continue? Be careful, or I'll strip that authority off you!"

Yang Yan said with a cold laugh.

Seeing their reactions, anyone could guess they took some dirty money.

"What nonsense! When did we take money from anyone? Your documents don't comply with the rules, and you must stop operations today, or we'll enforce it."

The officer shouted loudly.

Yang Yan squinted at them, said nothing, and took out his phone to call Jianghai.

After all, dealing with Huaxia's official matters, Yang Yan didn't want to go too far, needing to maintain some decorum.

Otherwise, these clueless guys wouldn't know how they died later.

Seeing Yang Yan was about to call, Li Shuai hurried over to stop him by grabbing his hand:

"Yang, why use a sledgehammer to crack a nut? Let me handle this; there's no need to call. Otherwise, we'll wait forever, and we still need to go to Liu Lane!"

"Uh... fine, you handle it. Try to keep a good image, and there are many people here. It's a celebratory day, so give them a chance!"

Yang Yan said lightly.

"Alright, just watch me!"

Li Shuai said and then walked toward the few from the business bureau.

He approached the leader, and without hesitation, kicked him, saying:

"Li Ergou, are you blind? How dare you take any money without checking who Yang is!"

Everyone around widened their eyes at Li Shuai's actions.

"Oh my, hitting someone in broad daylight, who is this guy?"

Someone couldn't help but say.

Not only the onlookers were stunned, but the beaten officer was also taken aback.

When he was about to retaliate, he suddenly recognized Li Shuai and chickened out immediately.

This person was untouchable, absolutely untouchable.

East Sea City's number one playboy, a reputation not earned in vain.

You have to know, this guy had done countless infuriating things in the past, yet, due to his strong backing, as long as he didn't cross the line, no one could do anything to him.

"Get lost! Li Ergou, if you dare come here causing trouble again, I'll not only strip off that badge from you but also take the skin off your back."

Li Shuai said coldly.

Upon hearing Li Shuai's words, the lead enforcement officer dared not say anything and was about to leave with his people in disgrace.

"Did I let you leave?"

It was Yang Yan speaking.

If daring to make trouble, be prepared to face the consequences, no matter who you are.

Li Ergou turned his head, confused, to look at Yang Yan, unsure of his intentions.

In his view, with Mr. Li's intervention, they were already planning to leave disgracefully, and the usual approach should be to let things be, shouldn't it?

Even if there were revenge later, it shouldn't be now!

You have to know, they are after all commercial law enforcement officers, pushing them too hard is not advantageous for business people.

Chapter 286: It's Here

"Why are you looking at me like that? I'm just trying to give you a kind reminder. Someone will come looking for you soon, so you better be prepared."

"Relax, the rest of the matter is none of my business. But you'll definitely regret coming here today to cause trouble."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Not long after he finished speaking, several people came from outside, directly taking away the group of business people.

Those who knew the situation immediately recognized them; this group was from the Procuratorate.

Although it was known that these guys without foresight were going to meet misfortune, no one expected it to happen so quickly.

What everyone couldn't understand was why Yang Yan didn't even make the call earlier, yet the people from the Procuratorate arrived so quickly.

Moreover, Yang Yan even knew they were going to be unlucky.

After dealing with these guys, Yang Yan turned to Zhou Hanyun and said:

"Li Shuai and I are going out. We might be back late tonight, so you don't have to wait up for us. Also, please help me explain things to Wushuang and the others."

With that, he turned and walked outside.

"Let's go!"

Yang Yan and Li Shuai headed outside.

Outside, Li Shuai jogged over to open a Jeep Wrangler.

Yang Yan got into the car and realized the Wrangler wasn't just large for no reason.

Inside, it was quite comfortable; at least the space was ample.

"I always drive these large off-road vehicles. I never drive regular SUVs; those aren't for real men."

Li Shuai said proudly.

Unfortunately, Li Shuai didn't know that Yang Yan was completely ignorant about cars—it was like playing a zither to a cow.

"Alright, enough with the chatter. Let's get moving, solve things quickly so we can return sooner."

Yang Yan said, curling his lips.

"Uh... I thought ghosts don't come out during the day?"

Li Shuai asked.

"Who told you that?"

Yang Yan chuckled.

"Isn't that what television and novels always say?"

Li Shuai asked doubtfully.

"You know it's just television and novels—they're all nonsense. In reality, ghosts simply don't prefer coming out during the day, much like most people preferring not going out at night. Ghosts need rest too."

"Though the dangerous ones do come out during the day, wandering around and causing a ruckus."

"Wow! I learned something new."

Li Shuai, trusting Yang Yan's explanation completely, expressed his amazement.

Indeed, as Li Shuai said, it's quite a distance from East Sea City to Liu Lane.

Even someone like Li Shuai, who often drives fast, took nearly two hours to arrive.

Stepping out of the car, Yang Yan glanced around.

"It's definitely this area. Damn, since the last visit I've come alone a few times, and each time it feels like someone is watching me."

Li Shuai said nervously, his hand already gripping the handle of his gun at his waist.

Yang Yan silently surveyed the surroundings; Liu Lane truly lived up to its name, with willow trees lining both sides, making the road feel just like a lane.

"If my guess is correct, congratulations are in order."

Yang Yan suddenly looked at Li Shuai with an odd expression, speaking mysteriously.

"What do you mean, congratulations?"

Li Shuai asked puzzled.

"Let's talk about it tonight! Now isn't the time to handle this matter. Is there somewhere to rest around here? After a long day, I'm tired. Let's rest up and come back later tonight."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Though Li Shuai was brimming with curiosity, he held back from asking further.

He led Yang Yan to a farmhouse retreat.

The farmhouse here offers a mix of dining, entertainment, and lodging, even some services favored by men.

As long as you have money, this place can provide anything.

After renting a room, Yang Yan advised before entering:

"Don't disturb me unnecessarily. Even if something happens, wait until I wake up before telling me. You should rest too; tonight you'll be quite busy."

With those words, he didn't wait for Li Shuai to say anything else and closed the door, immediately falling asleep on the pillow.

Li Shuai smiled helplessly at the closed door, suppressing his curiosity and entering his own room.

Yang Yan woke up at eleven at night.

Stretching lazily, he murmured to himself:

"Ah, I've become somewhat lazy since returning! Three years of diligence, three days to learn laziness!"

"Yang, are you awake?"

Li Shuai's voice came from outside.

He didn't knock, just called softly.

"I'm awake. Come in, the door's not locked."

As soon as Yang Yan spoke, Li Shuai, seemingly impatient, pushed the door open and came inside.

"Yang, let's go downstairs to eat something! You've slept all day; you must be hungry."

"Sounds good, let's eat something before we head out. Honestly, I'm quite curious to see what that guy looks like."

Yang Yan lightly patted his stomach, spoke with a smile.

Since visiting Liu Lane, Li Shuai felt Yang Yan's gaze was odd.

But he couldn't figure out exactly what was wrong.

Downstairs, Yang Yan really just ate casually.

Even Li Shuai couldn't stand it, suggesting he eat something better and more, offering to wait for him.

But Yang Yan headed outside directly.

Li Shuai helplessly followed.

It's December, midwinter already.

Though East Sea City's winter isn't snowy like the north, tonight is certainly cold.

Glancing at the unseasonal moonlight, Yang Yan felt even more assured.

At Liu Lane, Yang Yan asked Li Shuai if he still had that feeling.

Li Shuai shook his head and said:

"No, but this quiet is terrifying!"

"Are you scared? How did you manage last time coming alone?"

Yang Yan chuckled and asked.

"Don't bring it up. Last time I made sure to down a few glasses of baijiu, but the more I drank, the more alert and soberer I became, ultimately coming here on sheer determination. Now, asking me to come again, I don't have the courage."

Li Shuai said awkwardly.

"Fine, let's wait here. Let's see if that feeling comes back."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"Alright."

Now it was cold, and doubt filled his heart, but Li Shuai followed Yang Yan's suggestion obediently.

While they crouched under the nearby willow tree for a short time, the moon above grew increasingly bright.

Upon seeing this, Yang Yan turned to Li Shuai, and they both said simultaneously:

"It's here."

"Yang, did you feel it too?"

Li Shuai asked in a trembling voice.

Chapter 287: I Said I Want You

The bright moon in the sky began to shed its brilliance, and the Yin Wind started to blow.

The night grew deeper, and the cold mist rose without anyone noticing, dense and thick.

Gradually, the surroundings, which once could be seen clearly under the moonlight, became very blurry.

"Congratulations, congratulations."

Yang Yan suddenly blurted out.

"What's the matter? Yang, you've been congratulating me since you got here, what on earth are you congratulating me for?"

Li Shuai asked with a bit of concern.

"Li Shuai, you don't have a girlfriend yet, right?"

Yang Yan suddenly laughed.

"No, I don't." Li Shuai shook his head blankly, then quickly explained, "But there's someone I'm interested in. Speaking of which, Yang, what do you think of Xiaoping from the bar? I've always wanted to pursue her, but I don't have the guts."

Yang Yan could tell that Li Shuai was actually worried to death and was purposely shifting the topic to calm himself down.

"It's good that you don't. There's someone here who's taken a liking to you. What do you think?"

Yang Yan looked at the bright moon in the sky, speaking mysteriously.

"Here? Yang, stop joking around, what's here..."

Suddenly, Li Shuai realized and grabbed Yang Yan's arm, trembling as he said:

"Yang, don't scare me! Are you saying that someone here has taken a liking to me?"

Yang Yan rolled his eyes, teasingly saying:

"Yes! Who else did you think I was talking about? Don't worry, the one here is definitely a great beauty. So, are you not considering it? The opportunity won't last forever."

"Yang, stop joking. I'm a coward, really timid. If you keep scaring me, I'm going back, really."

Li Shuai swallowed hard, his voice trembling.

When he came here alone before, he was ignorant, unafraid.

But now, hearing that someone here has taken a liking to him, how could he not be afraid?

Let's not forget, the one here is not human!

"I'm not joking with you. The one here does have their eyes on you. Do you see the moon in the sky?"

Yang Yan said calmly.

After hearing his words, Li Shuai noticed that, even though everything was shrouded in dense fog, the moon in the sky was still bright.

"What's going on? The moon seems strange, it's so bright it's unsettling..."

Looking at the moon above, Li Shuai said nervously.

"The bright moon shines, the restless ghost wanders in the wind, a female ghost seeks her loved one, and coincidentally, she's taken a liking to you."

Yang Yan said softly, the smile on his face growing even brighter.

"No way, what's so special about me that caught her eye?"

Li Shuai was already on the verge of tears.

"Hahaha! Having even a female ghost taken a liking to you and wanting you to be her groom, do you know how impressive that is? That's something you can brag about for a lifetime, you know?"

Yang Yan became more enthusiastic as he spoke.

"Yang, this is not funny at all, what should I do now? I don't want to die like this, unclear and unjust!"

Li Shuai's psychological defenses completely collapsed, he said with a sobbing tone.

"Enough, just invite the other party to have a talk, then you'll know."

Seeing that Li Shuai was about to cry, Yang Yan decided not to tease him further.

Then, Yang Yan shouted loudly towards a nearby willow tree:

"Since you're here, come out and meet us. There must be a solution to this, and I'm sure you don't want to keep hanging around like this!"

As Yang Yan's voice fell, a figure slowly emerged from beside a willow tree, soon becoming indistinguishable from a regular person.

"Let's go, the main character has appeared. We'll go have a good chat."

Yang Yan turned his head and said to Li Shuai, who was hiding behind him.

"Yang, I... Can I not go? My heart is racing, and it's like my feet are filled with lead, I can't move."

Li Shuai said tremblingly.

Before seeing her, he wanted to meet, but now that she's really here, he's realized just how scared he is.

"A girl is brave enough to come out, what are you, a big man, afraid of? Come on, let's go!"

With that, Yang Yan walked towards the figure.

Seeing Yang Yan already going over, Li Shuai hesitated no more, despite his shaking legs, and followed Yang Yan.

Standing in front of the female ghost, Yang Yan curiously glanced at her.

Indeed, she was a peerless beauty.

She looked about twenty, judging by her clothing, she hadn't been dead long.

"This shouldn't be right, you haven't been dead long, how can you already manifest and even come looking for a man?"

Yang Yan asked directly.

"Due to certain special reasons, I can manifest. May I ask your name?"

The female ghost looked at Yang Yan, asking with curiosity.

"Yang Yan, this is Li Shuai, what's your name?"

Yang Yan asked.

"My name is You Meng, Leng Youmeng."

The female ghost said.

"Alright, Miss You Meng, what do you want now? You must know, there's a separation between humans and ghosts, you two are impossible. Moreover, look at him, he's scared to death, it's even less possible."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"I know."

Leng Youmeng said softly.

Now it was Yang Yan's turn to be surprised.

This female ghost named Leng Youmeng was this easy to talk to?

That's strange indeed.

According to the normal plot, shouldn't she claim she truly loves him?

"Well... since you know, then we won't disturb you further."

Yang Yan said awkwardly.

"Wait! I understand humans and ghosts are separate paths, but I've traveled this entire shadowy road for a blessing from the moon, shouldn't there be some reward for that, wouldn't you agree?"

Leng Youmeng said calmly.

After hearing her words, Yang Yan couldn't help but frown.

He knew that the female ghost wasn't lying.

A female ghost praying to the moonlight, walking the shadowy road, is a type of ritual.

It sounds simple, but carrying it out is incredibly difficult.

It's like someone kowtowing all the way from the Imperial Capital to Tibet Province, an extremely devout and challenging process.

"What kind of reward do you want? Reincarnation, increased power, or something else?"

Yang Yan put away his smile, speaking very seriously.

"I want none of those."

Leng Youmeng shook her head.

"Then what do you want?"

Hearing Leng Youmeng's words, Yang Yan frowned, asking.

"I want you."

Leng Youmeng said seriously, looking at Yang Yan.

"Ah..."

Hearing Leng Youmeng's words, not only Yang Yan, but even Li Shuai was stunned.

"What? What did you say you want?"

Yang Yan thought he heard wrong, looked at Leng Youmeng uncertainly, and asked again.

"I said I want you, I said I want you, I said I want you."

Important things must be said three times, Leng Youmeng, being a young ghost who hadn't been dead long, surely fit the style of young people these days.

Chapter 288: You Can't Get Away

"Congratulations, congratulations."

Li Shuai, who was originally trembling with fear, suddenly leaned forward with a gloating expression and said.

"Get lost, don't bother me."

Yang Yan pushed Li Shuai's face away, then looked at Leng Youmeng and said:

"What exactly do you want? Make it clear, or you'll bear the consequences."

At this point, Yang Yan was somewhat impatient.

"I was very clear. I want you, nothing else. I just want you to be my man."

Leng Youmeng said calmly.

"Then what about Li Shuai? You ghosts have conditions for choosing a groom, right? Don't tell me any random person will do."

Yang Yan asked suspiciously.

"I never had my eyes on him from the start! Did I ever say I had my eyes on him?"

Leng Youmeng looked at Yang Yan and said very seriously.

"Ah... I really didn't know that. So, should I be happy or disappointed?"

Li Shuai suddenly said with a bitter face.

"If you don't have eyes for him, why are you fixated on him?"

Yang Yan asked again.

"Because he carries your scent! I fixated on him to find you. I was planning to come look for you after praying for these few days, but as fate would have it, you found me instead."

Leng Youmeng suddenly smiled.

Hearing this, Yang Yan was at a loss for words.

Li Shuai, on the other hand, was no longer scared and instead acted as if none of this concerned him, completely watching the drama unfold with a detached attitude.

Although Leng Youmeng said she wasn't interested in him, which somewhat disappointed him, he had never experienced such excitement in over twenty years of living, so it didn't dampen his mood for watching the show at all.

"Damn! I can't go crazy with you. I'm leaving, heading back."

After saying this, Yang Yan turned around and walked towards the parking area.

"You can't run away. You're also someone from the hidden world, and you should know how hard it is for a female ghost to find her lover. So, I won't give up. I'll come for you after a few days."

Leng Youmeng said slowly as she watched Yang Yan's departing back.

Hearing Leng Youmeng's bold words, Yang Yan's steps paused slightly, though he was already quite far away.

Li Shuai gave the ghost girl a thumbs up and, catching her gaze, felt a shiver and quickly turned to chase after Yang Yan.

It looked as if something was chasing him from behind.

"Wow, Yang! You're amazing! You could boast about this to your friends for a lifetime! If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it!"

"Look, even Zhuge is smitten by you, the eldest daughter of the Zhou Family, Flower Cyan Porcelain, and that foreign girl, they all like you!"

"Now even a female ghost you've just met says she wants to marry you. Impressive, really impressive. My gun can kill both humans and ghosts, and you can win over both humans and ghosts!"

"Yang, could you teach me a few tricks? If I had even a tenth of your abilities, life would be paradise!"

Li Shuai, looking at Yang Yan, who was already seated in the front passenger seat, said with admiration.

"Get lost! Are you going to drive or not? If not, get out and walk. I'm annoyed right now, don't bother me."

Yang Yan really couldn't understand why this female ghost was interested in him at first sight... no, even before seeing him.

Don't I already have enough on my plate?

What kind of mess is this!

Have I been doing too well these past two years, so even the heavens can't bear to see it and must change things up to trouble me?

Is this what they call the heavens being jealous of talent?

By the time they returned to the center of East Sea City, it was already four in the morning.

The two drove to the Intoxicated Bar and went straight to the counter where Xiaoping was.

"Bring out Fatty's treasure, I've been having a run of bad luck recently, encountering strange things."

Yang Yan knocked on the counter and said to Xiaoping, who was busy.

"What about you? What do you want?"

Xiaoping glanced at Li Shuai and asked.

She was already quite familiar with Li Shuai, and after the last incident, their relationship seemed to have improved further, so she wasn't shy with him.

"Nothing for me, Yang ordered something, I'll just follow his lead and enjoy a bite."

Li Shuai said with a cheeky face.

"Hey! It's fine if Yang drinks the boss's wine, but if you dare to drink it, he's going to fight you!"

"Did you forget what happened last time? You drank a cup of the boss's wine, and he chased you for a week."

Xiaoping said with a hint of schadenfreude.

"We'll deal with the future later, let me drink first."

Li Shuai said with a smile.

Xiaoping could tell he seemed to be in a good mood, so she asked:

"Smiling like that, did you find a girlfriend?"

"Wow, you can tell? But you got it wrong, it's not me who found a girlfriend, but Yang. A super beauty is all over him, and she's even a female ghost!"

Li Shuai said with a mischievous smile.

"Wow! Is it true, a love affair between a human and a ghost?"

Xiaoping said with a smile, then squatted down to get some wine from the compartment below.

"Uh... really? You believe what I said?"

Li Shuai asked, somewhat surprised.

"Yes, why not? There's no need for you to lie to me, besides, a ghost is no big deal, it's not like I haven't seen one before."

Xiaoping said indifferently, then placed a fifty-year-old bottle of Moutai in front of Yang Yan.

"Wow! What's going on?"

Li Shuai looked at Yang Yan.

But Yang Yan seemed to already know, showing no particular reaction.

"Alright, you two chat slowly, where's Fatty?"

Yang Yan poured himself a full glass of Fatty's treasure, downed it in one go, then slowly asked.

"Upstairs, it seems Dou Dou made him angry again."

Xiaoping playfully stuck out her tongue.

"Dou Dou made him mad, so why did he go upstairs?"

Yang Yan asked puzzledly.

"Dou Dou ran upstairs! Anyway, this play basically happens once or twice every week."

Li Shuai also poured himself a cup, but he didn't drink it like Yang Yan, instead, he took a gentle sip.

"Forget it, I'm too lazy to look for him. I'm leaving, tell him I was here when he comes down."

Yang Yan frowned, then turned to Li Shuai and said:

"Tell him about what happened tonight too! Your mouth can't keep secrets anyway."

Li Shuai quickly assured:

"Okay, I promise I won't embellish it, I'll tell it like it is."

Yang Yan shrugged it off with a smile, grabbed the remaining bottle of wine, and left the bar to catch a cab back to Prosperous Court.

To Yang Yan's surprise, Wuyan was there too.

When Yang Yan opened the door, Wuyan was genuinely startled.

Upon seeing it was Yang Yan, Wuyan's eyes were full of joy, gazing at him with affection.

Yang Yan swallowed, closed the door, and pounced on Wuyan like a hungry wolf.

Chapter 289: Grand Opening Sales

By the time the sun was high, Wuyan finally woke up, feeling like her body was falling apart.

She groggily glanced to her side and saw that Yang Yan had already gotten up.

Without even getting up, she knew Yang Yan was outside making a loving breakfast.

He always did this, and Wuyan enjoyed this blissful time immensely.

However, as Wuyan struggled to sit up, she couldn't help but frown a bit.

Soon, her cheeks flushed.

Last night was really a bit crazy.

It started off okay, but later on, it was like being single-handedly "massacred" by Yang Yan.

Even after sleeping for so long, she still felt a dull ache there.

After getting up, Wuyan went to the dining room, and Yang Yan had already prepared a table full of nutritious breakfast.

After breakfast, Yang Yan finally asked:

"Why did you come to my place?"

Last night, the two of them were passionately intertwined, communicating everything silently.

"My family is getting ready to move. My mom went to stay with Aunt Zhang next door for a while. I told her I was coming to your place."

Wuyan said, blushing.

"Oh! Are you getting ready to go back to school?"

Yang Yan asked.

"Yeah! Everything that needs to be prepared is almost done, just waiting to leave in a few days."

Talking about this topic, Wuyan's mood suddenly dimmed a little.

"What's wrong?"

Yang Yan asked.

"I... I can't bear to leave you."

Wuyan lifted her head and said softly.

"Silly girl, what's there to miss? It's not like you won't see me. If it really doesn't work, I'll just run to the Imperial Capital and open a shop there."

Talking about opening a shop in the Imperial Capital, Yang Yan suddenly thought it was a good idea.

Of course, it was just a joke for him to open a shop himself, but bringing along Zhou Hanyun would be good too.

Getting her to open a shop in the Imperial Capital, she'd definitely be willing.

Oh right, might as well take Su Ye along too, just to avoid that female ghost.

And another pretty important reason, recently things in East Sea are turbulent, temporarily leaving is actually a good idea.

Besides, the Imperial Capital is the capital of Huaxia, with many hidden great powers, unlike East Sea, where he has to handle all the big issues himself, which is quite troublesome!

"Yeah! Not bad, not bad, it's decided then."

The more Yang Yan thought about it, the more he felt it was a good idea, so he couldn't help but mutter quietly.

"What's up?"

Wuyan heard Yang Yan talking to himself, not knowing what he was saying, she couldn't help but ask.

Actually, she didn't take Yang Yan's words seriously just now.

"You go first, I'll come over in a while."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Really?"

Wuyan asked with delight the moment she saw the certainty in Yang Yan's eyes.

"Of course, it's true. You go ahead, I'll be there in at most a month. Things here need to be arranged a bit."

Yang Yan nodded and said.

"Hmm! You can't lie to me then."

Wuyan nodded sweetly.

After leaving Prosperous Court, Yang Yan took a cab straight back to the apartment.

Zhou Hanyu had already gone to study, while Zhou Hanyun was sitting on the sofa, engrossed in reading documents.

"You're back? Have you eaten?"

Zhou Hanyun looked up, saw Yang Yan had returned, and immediately asked.

This was the nice thing about Zhou Hanyun.

She never asked Yang Yan what he was up to, nor when he'd return; all she wanted was for him to get home safely.

"I have. What are you looking at? Aren't you going to the shop?"

Yang Yan asked curiously.

One had to know Zhou Hanyun was a workaholic.

Since knowing her, Yang Yan had rarely seen her take a break.

"Everything about the shop is settled, nothing I need to worry about, Zheng Feng's doing a great job."

Zhou Hanyun said softly.

"Was business good yesterday?"

Yang Yan asked again.

Doing business, of course, requires good fortune.

After all the effort put in yesterday, Yang Yan was curious to know how it all turned out.

Hearing Yang Yan's question, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but roll her eyes, and replied in a slightly annoyed tone:

"Oh, you actually remembered to ask about the business?"

Hearing this, Yang Yan smiled awkwardly.

But, Zhou Hanyun wasn't one to harp on it endlessly; she just expressed a little dissatisfaction, then said:

"Business was pretty good; many styles of the jewelry are already sold out, and the shop is rushing to make more. Luckily, Christina is helping out, so I expect new styles will be on the shelves in no time."

"But quite a few custom jewelry pieces require careful consideration. After all, Christina's influence is so large, we received many international orders on the same day."

Talking about the business in the shop, Zhou Hanyun appeared very enthusiastic.

"Is it really that popular?"

Yang Yan asked in disbelief.

One must know that this is jewelry, not cabbages.

And Zhou Hanyun's route was high-end to begin with, even the cheapest items are in the tens of thousands.

If it's all sold out, that's an incredible amount!

"We underestimated the charm of Qingcheng and Christina. Many people came just for them."

"Besides that guy Ma Laowu who bought that set of Imperial Green for eight hundred million, we made about three hundred million more."

Zhou Hanyun said, brimming with pride.

Good business is the best reward and acknowledgment for her hard work.

So far, it was very successful.

Opening and selling 1.1 billion, who could pull that off?

And with Zhou Hanyun's personality, she'd surely know how to hype it up and maximize the benefits.

"That guy Ma Laowu really came to buy it?"

Yang Yan asked with a laugh.

Thinking of that guy made him laugh.

A self-righteous guy who, during the Spring City Jewelry Exhibition, tried to make a move on Zhou Hanyun, the two made a bet, and the guy indeed came to buy the shop's most expensive jewelry.

"Yeah! That bet was notarized at the notary and was also mentioned in front of Christina. He had to come."

"But it's good he came to buy. After all, that set is worth collecting; even if he doesn't want it, he won't lose much if he resells it."

"But if he hadn't come, he could forget about mingling in this circle. Christina's reputation is huge, that guy had to give her face."

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile.

"I completely don't understand your circle."

Yang Yan lifted Zhou Hanyun's water cup and drank all the water inside it.

Zhou Hanyun didn't mind at all; instead, she stood up to pour him another cup:

"So? Want to tell me something?"

Yang Yan gently nodded:

"What do you think about opening up our stores across Huaxia?"

"Huh?"

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan in confusion:

"How did you come up with this idea? Did something happen?"

Yang Yan smiled and shook his head:

"Nothing, just tired of staying in East Sea City, want to change venues. But I don't want to go alone, so asking if you'd be interested in expanding the business elsewhere."

Chapter 290: No Fighting for Real, or Bear the Consequences Yourself

Zhou Hanyun smiled:

"I'd like to think about it, but at this stage, we don't have that much energy. Of course, the most important thing is the issue of raw materials."

"Besides, we're taking the high-end route, and every piece needs to be meticulously chosen and crafted."

Yang Yan smiled indifferently:

"As long as you want it, I'll take care of the rest. However, even so, it will still be quite tough."

Zhou Hanyun was somewhat tempted, but ultimately, she is cautious and earnest, so she lowered her head to think for a moment.

Yang Yan didn't speak either, just quietly waiting for her answer.

After at least a minute, she finally looked up and seriously said to Yang Yan:

"I know money isn't an issue for you, but isn't it a bit too ambitious? The store here has just opened, and yesterday's success was largely due to Qingcheng and Christina."

"If we open elsewhere, I'm not sure we can be as profitable. After all, East Sea is East Sea, and while Huaxia's economy has soared over the years, few places can compare."

Seeing that Zhou Hanyun was obviously willing but still maintained a rational attitude, Yang Yan felt more assured.

"You don't need to worry about that. Money is just a number to me; it doesn't matter if we make money or not, as long as you're happy."

"Alright, let's happily decide on this. Our first stop is the Imperial Capital, prepare yourself, and we'll move out in a few days."

After speaking, Yang Yan turned and walked into his room.

Zhou Hanyun watched his back, thought for a moment, then picked up the phone and called Zhou Yun and Zheng Feng, instructing them to put aside whatever they were doing and come to her office immediately.

Zhou Hanyun knew that Yang Yan was not someone who would joke about such matters.

Since he had said so, he definitely intended to open a store in the Imperial Capital.

It's important to know that things in the Imperial Capital are not the same as in East Sea City.

After all, that is Huaxia's capital, and Zhou Hanyun had to consider all aspects.

It's important to know that even in East Sea, there were people who dared to cause trouble during the opening yesterday.

If they went to a place like the Imperial Capital, where dragons and tigers hide, then all relationships must be properly handled first.

Though Yang Yan has immense energy, Zhou Hanyun, being a strong person herself, would prefer not to rely too heavily on him.

Or more precisely, because she realized that the women around Yang Yan were all extraordinary, she didn't want to fall too far behind.

Of course, this in itself is a complex task that Zhou Hanyun alone cannot resolve, so she needs to mobilize her resources to handle everything as best as she can.

While Zhou Hanyun was racking her brains about how to manage the coming tasks, Yang Yan was lying on the bed, holding a birdcage in his hand.

Inside the cage was a red long-tailed bird.

And there was also a white tiger as big as a kitty on his thigh.

It was staring hard at the birdcage in Yang Yan's hand, drooling nonstop.

"Nine Treasures, this greedy fellow, really seems to want to eat your little Vermilion Bird!"

Yang Yan looked at Nine Treasures, then at the unhealed Vermilion Bird, and said somewhat troubled.

Though he had given Nine Treasures a strict order, this fellow seemed to be a little insatiable.

Though Yang Yan left three Divine Beasts in the room while he went out, Nine Treasures hadn't taken action.

But Yang Yan knew very well that if it really fought, even though the little Vermilion Bird's strength hadn't fully recovered, if it came down to risking their lives, not only would this apartment, but the entire neighborhood would surely be destroyed.

Nine Treasures understood the consequences, hence it hadn't taken action.

"That greedy cat wants more than just the little Vermilion Bird; it wants to eat me too."

At the foot of Yang Yan's bed, there was a larger dog bed.

But in this bed was not a dog, but a Black Tortoise as big as a dog.

"Oh? The little Vermilion Bird I can understand, but why does it look at you like that too?"

Yang Yan looked at the Black Tortoise and said puzzled.

"Yeah, ever since the day I arrived, this fellow has been staring at me and drooling. It's disgusting. It's a white tiger, not a kitty!"

The Black Tortoise said discontentedly.

"Haha! That guy really is a big greedy kitty! But, Nine Treasures, listen carefully, no matter how greedy you are, remember well, and I mean remember well, you must not truly fight, or you'll face the consequences yourself."

Yang Yan looked intensely at Nine Treasures, speaking earnestly.

After saying this, he deliberately brought the little Vermilion Bird close to Nine Treasures.

The little Vermilion Bird and Nine Treasures were both momentarily stunned.

But while the former's feathers were bristling, the latter instantly retracted its claws, staring nervously at Yang Yan.

That forlorn look was like Yang Yan was intentionally pushing it into the fire pit.

"Boss, why did you call us here in such a hurry? The new store is extremely busy right now; the people below aren't very familiar with the business yet, and a lot of work needs to be done personally."

Zheng Feng complained unhappily.

He really had been busy these past two days.

Only now did he realize that in this new store, everything had to start from scratch, even the personnel were newcomers, requiring him to train them one by one.

Hearing Zhou Hanyun, Zhou Yun also nodded in agreement.

She had also been with Zheng Feng in the jewelry store these past two days, busy without a moment's rest.

She naturally understood how tired Zheng Feng, the person in charge, had been these past two days.

Zhou Hanyun said apologetically:

"I really had no choice but to call you two over at this time. You two must quickly develop your own team."

"Especially you, Zheng Feng, you should know people in this business, right? See if you can recruit them over. A higher cost doesn't matter; as long as they are talented, the more the better."

Zhou Yun promptly asked:

"Is something wrong, Hanyun?"

Zhou Hanyu smiled wryly:

"Yes! Someone is planning to open a store in the Imperial Capital, and their goal is to open Zhou's Jewelry nationwide in a short period!"

"Therefore, we must speed up too. Otherwise, it would be ridiculous if they put up the money, but we can't manage it."

Hearing Zhou Hanyun, Zheng Feng immediately perked up, hurriedly asking:

"What? Planning to open a store in the Imperial Capital? And nationwide in a short time. Really?"

Zhou Hanyun smiled and said:

"Of course, it's true. And we might be going over soon to select sites, so you must accelerate."

Zhou Yun hesitantly said:

"Is there enough capital? You know even our store took billions to invest, and going to the Imperial Capital will require at least that amount."