

Powerful 301

Chapter 301: One Got Away

"Damn it! What's going on now? It's never-ending."

Feeling somewhat dizzy, Lv Jian looked at the huge pit in the center of the warehouse ruins and instinctively asked.

"Someone doesn't want us to kill Jiutun Tongzi!"

Yang Yan looked at a distant tower and coldly said.

"Who?"

Lv Jian quickly asked.

Yang Yan shook his head:

"It's not clear for now. But just now, this flying light ball seems to be like a talisman attack."

Yang Yan paused suddenly as he said this.

Then, he looked at Yuanfang and lightly spat out two words:

"They're here."

Immediately, four people dressed in white with black tall hats flew down to Jiutun Tongzi's side.

One of them crouched down to check Jiutun Tongzi, then said to the person next to him:

"Not dead yet. This state is best; bringing back will be greatly useful."

"Damn, people from the Island Country?"

Lv Jian looked at Yang Yan and asked suspiciously.

"Yeah, isn't it obvious? They're speaking Island Country language! It looks like these guys should be the Great Yin-Yang Masters of the Island Country. It's just unknown if they have any relation to that person."

Yang Yan looked at the four people, then turned his head to Lv Jian and said coldly:

"I should have no problem taking them down here, right? Will it cause diplomatic trouble?"

"No worries, even if it causes trouble, that's the higher-ups' business; it has nothing to do with us. If we can kill them, we should! Those who offend Huaxia, no matter how far, must be punished! They've come to our doorstep; how can we not kill them!"

Lv Jian stood up and said righteously.

Hearing Lv Jian's words, Yang Yan couldn't help but roll his eyes:

"Alright, alright, even though you always want to use me as a weapon, you're right to quote that those who offend Huaxia, no matter how far, must be punished. Let's just kill them all!"

"However, help me keep an eye on Xu Yi, make sure she doesn't get hurt. I'll be back soon."

Yang Yan left these words, swung his right hand, and a long knife appeared in his hand.

"Here they come, be careful, that guy is the Moonlight Emperor."

The leading Yin-Yang Master's eyes narrowed, and he said solemnly.

"I've long wanted to meet him. People in the Hidden World keep saying a Huaxia person got the Moonlight title, I don't believe it!"

One of them spoke as he pulled out a small white paper figure from his pocket, muttering something quickly.

Roar!

Suddenly, he threw the paper into the air; white light shone, and a tiger's roar suddenly came from above.

The paper burst into flames and turned into a tiger wrapped in white light.

"Oh? It's Shikigami!"

Yang Yan looked at the white tiger and said softly.

"Come on! Move quickly; the main goal is to bring back Jiutun Tongzi, don't linger in battle."

The leading Yin-Yang Master finished speaking and also summoned a Shikigami that looked somewhat like Jiutun Tongzi.

Judging by its appearance, this Shikigami should be a type of Ghost God.

Yang Yan sneered, then charged towards them with his knife.

In a brief moment, Yang Yan appeared in the middle of the four.

Swish!

The long knife swept fiercely with a strong wind.

The four's expressions were horrified, hurriedly dodging.

However, Yang Yan struck so quickly, the Sword Qi was rampant; one was slow by half a beat and got a two-inch cut from the sweeping Sword Qi.

"Are you okay?"

The leading Yin-Yang Master asked with a frown.

"It's not serious! This guy is awfully fast."

The injured person looked at Yang Yan and said coldly.

"Be careful. He's not a Spatial Ability User; it's pure speed. Everyone, summon Protective Divine Forms, create barriers, and keep your distance!"

"Mr. Matsushima, seal Jiutun Tongzi quickly; we can't match against Moonlight."

The leading Yin-Yang Master said anxiously.

They weren't exactly whispering, so Yang Yan and Lv Jian heard them too.

However, Yang Yan's face remained expressionless, looking unusually calm.

He seemed to regard the Yin-Yang Masters in front of him as nothing.

But Lv Jian was different.

His brow furrowed, and he couldn't help but remind on the side:

"Hey! Moonlight, what are you standing around for? Strike first! Don't let them take him away; these guys are not simple. Solving them directly would be best."

"Haha! None of them are leaving today. Stop making a fuss and watch quietly from the side!"

Yang Yan lightly chuckled, speaking with immense confidence.

"Matsushima, faster."

The leading Yin-Yang Master reminded again, then took out a Magic Staff and thrust it fiercely into the ground.

Immediately, red light surged, and a red barrier appeared in front of them.

The barrier, like a cocoon of light, quickly condensed into a solid form, tightly enclosing the four within it.

Yang Yan raised his long knife horizontally, then gently wiped it:

"Seal release!"

As his voice fell, the long knife in his hand began to vibrate slightly, emitting intense light.

The Yin-Yang Masters inside the barrier all had their pupils contract upon seeing this.

The leading one was about to speak when Yang Yan disappeared into thin air, reappearing in front of them the next moment.

"Break!"

Yang Yan softly uttered a word, and that barrier shattered like paper in an instant.

"How could this be..."

The leading Yin-Yang Master hadn't even finished his sentence before all four were cut in half by Yang Yan.

With a thud, the body of the leading Yin-Yang Master, already cut into two by Yang Yan, turned into a paper figure.

"Oh! Puppet Substitute? You're playing quite adeptly!"

Yang Yan frowned slightly, coldly sneering.

Puppet Substitute magic is rare.

Moreover, the cost of casting it is very high.

Similarly, this magic allows the caster to die once instead, equivalent to having an extra life.

So those who can, often spare no expense.

After all, nothing is more important than survival.

"How did it go?"

Lv Jian walked over and asked.

"One got away, the rest are dead. Inform your people to handle the aftermath. Also, investigate how many snuck into East Sea City."

Yang Yan finished, then put away the long knife—Blood-colored Asura.

"I'm leaving first, send Xu Yi back for me! Be careful on the road."

After speaking, Yang Yan turned and left without looking back.

Xu Yi actually had a lot to say to Yang Yan, but she could tell Yang Yan seemed to have something urgent to do, so she didn't linger.

"Tch! Just one got away, does he have to act like this? Moonlight, my ass, I look down on you!"

Lv Jian said his piece, but he still needed to act.

After making a phone call, members of the Lion Division quickly arrived to handle the aftermath.

"Let's go, I'll take you back."

Lv Jian turned to Xu Yi and said.

"No need, just arrange someone to send me back."

Xu Yi shook her head and said.

Although she didn't know Lv Jian's identity, she knew it must be complicated, and he'd probably be busy from now on.

Chapter 302: Get Ready, We're Going to the Imperial Capital

"That guy threatened me, so I can't not send it! Otherwise, the next time I need his help, he probably won't even bother with me."

Lv Jian said with a bitter smile.

Seeing his expression, Xu Yi couldn't help but smile and then obediently got in the car with Lv Jian.

Yang Yan, having left the dock, had long since put away his calm smile, his face looking quite displeased.

Earlier, when he encountered those Great Yin-Yang Masters, he astonishingly had to unseal his weapon.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible to end the battle so quickly.

The opponent displayed formidable strength, and even when fighting others in the Hidden World, Yang Yan had never unsealed the Blood-colored Asura.

Moreover, the key point is that the battlefield started out in Yang Yan's Asura Domain.

Not to mention how they got in, just the fact that the guy's Substitution Technique could escape within his own domain was inconceivable.

The most terrifying thing was, at the moment the Substitution Technique was activated, Yang Yan sensed an existence on the same level as him.

Yang Yan didn't return to the apartment but headed straight towards Intoxicated Bar.

"It seems some things need to be arranged in advance."

Yang Yan muttered to himself.

Arriving at Intoxicated Bar, Yang Yan walked directly to the bar and sat down heavily.

Xiaoping approached to ask what Yang Yan needed; he ordered a cocktail and then looked at the dance floor of the bar.

Quite a few people were dancing there, really letting loose.

"Yang, why do you look so bad? Did that ghost girl come to find you?"

Li Shuai, who comes to Intoxicated Bar every day, even more regularly than he shows up for work.

Seeing Yang Yan's appearance and noticing his bad mood, he came over with a cheeky grin and said.

"Haha! Wow, Li, you're bold enough to tease me now?"

Yang Yan said, smiling without warmth.

Seeing Yang Yan like this, Li Shuai suddenly got a chill and felt an ominous premonition.

Just as he was about to say something to remedy the situation, he heard Yang Yan say:

"Xiaoping, come here, I've got something to talk to you about."

Seeing Yang Yan with a mischievous grin, Li Shuai instantly knew what his plan was.

He immediately admitted defeat to Yang Yan:

"Bro, you're my real bro! I was wrong, I was wrong, okay? Let it slide this time, alright? I promise you'll be my boss from now on. If you tell me to go east, I'll never go west. If you tell me to catch a duck, I'll never catch a chicken."

Seeing Li Shuai's sweaty forehead, Yang Yan dismissively said:

"Want to mess with me? You're still too green!"

After saying that, he turned to Xiaoping and said:

"Tell Fatty I'm waiting for him upstairs."

Then, he gave Li Shuai a meaningful look and turned to go upstairs.

Seeing Yang Yan leave, Li Shuai let out a big sigh of relief.

In the past, there wasn't a girl Li Shuai couldn't pursue.

His privileged background and handsome appearance made him successful at courting girls, one after another.

Some girls even pursued him instead.

But, for reasons unknown, as soon as he saw Xiaoping, all his previous tactics became useless.

So, when Yang Yan just probed a little, he immediately gave up.

Upstairs, Yang Yan found a comfortable lounge chair to lie back in, drinking beer and reading a magazine.

"Daddy, why are you here? Are you here to take us back home?"

At some unknown time, Cai'Er and Ruyi came to Yang Yan's side and asked sweetly.

"Oh, Cai'Er and Ruyi! My two darling treasures, how's your studying going here?"

Yang Yan quickly put down his beer and magazine, picked up the two little girls in each arm, and asked.

"Uh-huh! We're doing great! Sister Xiaocao teaches us really well, she's a good teacher, way better than those teachers in kindergarten before."

Cai'Er giggled.

Yang Yan glanced at Ruyi.

But Ruyi, with her lips pursed, didn't say anything.

As her cultivation level increased, her intelligence in daily life seemed to decrease, making her increasingly taciturn.

Just then, Fatty, Zhuge Wushuang, and Xiaocao came upstairs.

Yang Yan gave them a glance, then said to Cai'Er and Ruyi:

"You two little darlings, go do your homework. I need to talk to them about something."

After the two little girls obediently went to the room, Yang Yan picked up his glass and asked Xiaocao:

"How's the intelligence network coming along?"

"Master, I'm truly sorry, it's still in progress. To obtain accurate information, it may need some more time."

Xiaocao said respectfully.

"Try to establish the intelligence network as soon as possible. We've been passive recently due to many things happening without our knowledge."

Yang Yan said calmly.

Xiaocao nodded and didn't say any more.

Fatty impatiently asked:

"What's going on? Has something happened again?"

"Just now, Jiutun Tongzi fell into the hands of the Eight Divisions. However, it seems an interesting fellow has entered Huaxia. If my guess is correct, it should be Amaterasu from the Island Country. Although I haven't seen him in person, it should be accurate."

Yang Yan squinted his eyes, his expression icy as he spoke.

"Amaterasu is here? Haha! Those guys are becoming more and more brazen, huh! Do they think we won't kill since we're back in Huaxia?"

Zhuge Wushuang said coldly.

"For now, ignore him. Prepare yourselves; we'll head to the Imperial Capital soon."

Yang Yan announced.

"Going to the Imperial Capital? What for?"

Fatty asked, puzzled.

"According to what Miller said, whatever they're preparing should eventually kick off in the Imperial Capital. Let's join in on the excitement."

"This time, if we don't frighten them, they'll think we're a bunch of merciful people. So, when the time comes, I permit you to go wild. Let their blood make our warning shine more brightly!"

Yang Yan said with a cold smirk.

Upon hearing Yang Yan say this, not only Zhuge Wushuang but even the always devoted Xiaocao showed a hint of excitement in their eyes.

When Yang Yan left Intoxicated Bar, it was already the wee hours of the night.

He didn't bring Cai'Er and Ruyi back, letting them stay safely at Intoxicated.

After leaving Intoxicated Bar, Yang Yan first called Xia Bing, informing her that the case was resolved and suggesting she come up with an excuse to pacify her superior.

On returning to the apartment, Zhou Hanyu and Zhou Hanyun hadn't slept.

Upon seeing Yang Yan return, Zhou Hanyu impatiently asked:

"So, is the plan to head to the Imperial Capital for real?"

"Yes, it's real! Why, is there a problem?"

Yang Yan inquired.

"No, as long as it's real, that's good."

Zhou Hanyu said with a grin and turned to head to her room.

Yang Yan was puzzled. Why was this young girl so excited about going to the Imperial Capital?

"What's up with her?"

Yang Yan asked Zhou Hanyun, hoping she'd give him the answer he wanted.

Chapter 303: Unexplainable Excitement

"Hanyu has been accepted early by Imperial Capital University and can report there next year. But she seems reluctant to part from us while also wanting to attend university; she was quite conflicted initially. Now it's perfect, as we're going to the Imperial Capital, so her dream is fulfilled."

Zhou Hanyun said, smiling.

"Is that all?"

Yang Yan couldn't help but furrow his brows, still feeling a bit perplexed.

"Yes! Otherwise, what did you think it was?"

Zhou Hanyun asked suspiciously.

Yang Yan chuckled softly and decided to say nothing more.

"By the way, when are we leaving?"

Zhou Hanyun suddenly asked.

"I can go anytime; it depends on your schedule. But the sooner we go, the better. I also have things to deal with there."

Yang Yan replied.

"I've already made arrangements on my side. If you have things to handle, we can leave tomorrow! This way, Hanyu can meet her supervisor when we get there."

Zhou Hanyun said.

"Alright, go ahead and book the tickets! We'll leave tomorrow."

Yang Yan nodded.

He's almost done with his matters in East Sea, and the remaining issues can only be resolved in the Imperial Capital.

Anyway, being idle here is pointless. Instead of just waiting around, it's better to be proactive, head to the Imperial Capital early, and make further plans.

Of course, most importantly, the Imperial Capital is the capital of Huaxia, surrounded by Dragon Qi. Even though numerous Great Powers are cultivating there in seclusion, this matter is certainly not simple. It might even lead to serious trouble.

If something goes wrong in the capital, who knows how many ambitious individuals will start making moves.

So, precautions must be taken.

Early the next morning, Yang Yan first headed to "Yang Family Noodle Shop" to personally inform Su Ye that he was leaving for the Imperial Capital.

When Su Ye asked if he'd be back, Yang Yan assured her he could return to see her anytime she wished.

After chatting at the noodle shop for the entire morning, Yang Yan finally left contented after having a big bowl of noodles she had made.

Watching Yang Yan leave, Su Ye pondered for a moment, seemingly having made a decision, and walked over to Li Wei.

Leaving "Yang Family Noodle Shop," Yang Yan went straight back to Rose Apartment.

Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu were busy packing their luggage, looking like they were moving house with all the bags.

Yang Yan furrowed his brow and said with a smile:

"Ladies, we're just going for a visit, not permanently moving. Do you really need to bring so much stuff?"

Unexpectedly, Miss Zhou Er raised her eyebrows and said dismissively:

"You just don't get it! We're bringing essentials for women. Just stay out of the way and don't cause trouble."

Yang Yan rolled his eyes at Zhou Hanyu but said nothing, planting himself on the couch in the living room.

Since he didn't have to pack, he let them do as they pleased.

After busying themselves for about half an hour, they finally finished.

Yang Yan checked the time, noting there were less than two hours left before their flight.

Cai'Er looked curiously at the pile of bags and turned to ask:

"Ruyi, do you think Dad is a fool for asking Auntie why they packed so much stuff?"

Ruyi nodded in agreement:

"Yes! Daddy is most certainly a fool. Cai'Er, try to spend less time alone with him in the future, or you'll become like him."

The two little girls didn't bother to hide their words, and of course, Yang Yan heard them.

Being looked down upon by a couple of kids, Yang Yan felt both helpless and amused.

Honestly, he really couldn't understand why these two women packed so much.

"Alright, we're done, let's go! Cai'Er, Ruyi, hurry over; we need to leave!"

Zhou Hanyu waved her arms and shouted.

It was clear she was thrilled to have a group accompany her to the Imperial Capital.

They got into the Bentley Mulsanne, driven by Zhou Hanyun, speeding off towards the airport.

"I think we need to get a roomier car in the future. With your luggage packed, there's hardly any space to sit."

Yang Yan put a fallen small bag back and complained.

"Yes, I think so too."

Zhou Hanyu nodded.

The luggage packed by Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu was so much they couldn't fit it all in the trunk of the Bentley.

In the end, they had to place some small bags underneath the rear window.

"But there's something I want to say: couldn't you two sisters pack a little less? If we really need anything, we can buy it there! You don't think they don't sell your stuff in the Imperial Capital, do you?"

Yang Yan finally got the chance and couldn't resist speaking up.

"You just don't get it."

Zhou Hanyu rolled her eyes at Yang Yan and said disdainfully.

The one-hour drive passed by with Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyu's incessant bickering.

At the airport, after parking the car, Zhou Hanyun called Zhou Yun to arrange someone to take the car home.

Then, the five of them entered the airport's waiting lounge.

After changing their boarding passes, they began waiting aimlessly.

Four hours later, the five of them safely landed from the plane.

Unlike East Sea City, which is a coastal city, December in the Imperial Capital was already draped in silver.

The thick layer of snow on the ground made Cai'Er and Zhou Hanyu very excited.

Though East Sea City occasionally sees snow, it quickly melts and never creates such a unique northern landscape.

Because Ruyi's true form is a snake, she instinctively succumbed to the cold and fell asleep on Yang Yan's back immediately after deboarding.

After checking their luggage, they left the airport.

Zhou Hanyu asked:

"Where are we going now?"

"Let's go to the hotel first; Ruyi is very tired."

Zhou Hanyun said.

"Oh, got it."

Zhou Hanyu nodded reluctantly.

It was obvious she wished she could play in the snow with Cai'Er.

"The northern weather is quite chilly! The temperature is extremely low."

Yang Yan raised his head, glancing at the snow-filled sky, speaking softly.

"Come on; the car is here."

Zhou Hanyun reminded him with a smile.

The five of them hailed two cars and headed to the Splendid Hotel.

Though the name "Splendid Hotel" might sound lacking in subtlety, it is one of the best hotels in the Imperial Capital.

Despite not having as long a history as some other hotels, being a rising star, both its design and service are among the best.

Naturally, its prices aren't low.

Initially, Zhou Hanyun had reserved another hotel, but Yang Yan insisted on choosing this one.

While a bit puzzled, Zhou Hanyun didn't ask further questions.

"Wow! This bed is so comfortable!"

Zhou Hanyu flopped onto the bed, exclaiming.

Since getting off the plane, she's been mysteriously excited, and it's unclear why.

This place was undoubtedly comfortable, but considering Zhou Hanyu grew up privileged, her reaction was odd under normal circumstances.

But as the saying goes, a woman's heart is unfathomable, especially for a mischievous one like Zhou Hanyu, causing Yang Yan to opt out of trying to unravel it.

Chapter 304: Pan Garden, the Origin of Everything

Carefully placing Ruyi on the bed, covering her with a quilt, then giving Cai'Er a look, Yang Yan finally stepped out, closing the door behind them.

Returning to his room, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

He briefly told the person on the other end that he had arrived in the Imperial Capital, then hung up and lay down on the bed, closing his eyes to relax.

Because of the two children, Yang Yan had booked the presidential suite at the Splendid Hotel.

The suite had four bedrooms, one for Yang Yan, one for Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu respectively, and one shared by Ruyi and Cai'Er.

While everyone was resting, a gentle knock sounded at the door.

Yang Yan frowned slightly, then got up to open the door.

Outside was a man, dressed in a suit, wearing a badge identifying him as the manager of Splendid Hotel.

"Is there an issue?"

Yang Yan asked.

"Well... Mr. Yang, it's like this. Could you possibly switch rooms?"

The manager cautiously said.

"Hey! Haven't settled this yet?"

As soon as the manager finished speaking, a man's voice came from outside.

Yang Yan peered out to see a young man with his arm around a pretty woman, urging from a distance.

"Give a reason."

Yang Yan knew he was encountering some ridiculous drama again and asked the manager indifferently.

"What reason! I want that room, hurry up and get out."

The young man arrogantly said.

"What's going on? Is something wrong?"

Zhou Hanyun, who was resting, heard the voices and stepped out in her pajamas.

The moment the young man saw Zhou Hanyun, his eyes nearly bulged out.

"Nothing much, just a random guy. You go back and rest, have a nice day out tomorrow. I'll handle this."

Yang Yan gently patted Zhou Hanyun's arm and said with a smile.

Seeing the beauty about to leave, the young man hurried over, smiling as he spoke:

"By the sound of it, you're from out of town, right?"

"Who is he?"

Seeing the intense gaze, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but frown.

"Don't know, just some random guy."

After saying this, Yang Yan shut the door.

He did not want Zhou Hanyun, wearing pajamas, to be ogled at like that.

Seeing Yang Yan close the door, the manager still wanted to knock when the young man said:

"Alright, I don't want this room now. Arrange another place for me, make sure it's good."

Just when the manager thought the young man had settled down and sighed in relief, the young man suddenly added:

"Also, go find out where they're from."

"Mr. Wang, you're putting me in a tough spot here! If someone above finds out I leaked guest information, I won't be able to stay in this job."

The manager said with a worried look to the young man he called Mr. Wang.

"Heh! Can't I command you? Believe me, I can make it so you don't work here anymore?"

Mr. Wang glanced sideways at the manager and said coldly.

"I..."

The manager shrank his neck in fear, unable to find anything else to say at this point.

This was someone he really didn't dare oppose.

Left with no choice, he could only hope the higher-ups wouldn't find out.

After opening another room, the manager sighed heavily and headed downstairs.

"Today's outing is well worth it, running into such a rare treat. Go, lie down."

Mr. Wang patted the woman's behind next to him with a lecherous smile.

The woman shivered noticeably at his words but obediently lay down on the bed.

Soon, the room was filled with the woman's sobs and the man's angry shouts.

"What's up with that guy?"

Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but ask.

Though she hadn't said much outside just now, it was obvious that Yang Yan might have clashed with the young man somehow.

"Honestly, I don't know him. That guy came in saying we had to change rooms, it was completely bizarre. Forget it, no point talking about him. You go rest, have a nice outing tomorrow!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

He didn't even consider the young man important.

As Yang Yan and the others were drifting off to sleep, in Liu Lane of East Sea City, a stunning woman was bathing in bright moonlight, devoutly bowing to the full moon overhead.

She murmured softly as if talking to herself:

"After tonight, I shall go seek that person. May heaven have mercy on this girl and allow her to find her love."

Saying this, she knocked her head heavily three times, then stood up, transforming into a white shadow drifting out of Liu Lane.

In the morning, when Yang Yan woke up, the sisters Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu were helping Cai'Er and Ruyi freshen up.

Wanting to go out really is quite troublesome for women.

Yang Yan waited for two hours before they were finally ready to leave.

"Alright, are you ready now? We can go."

Zhou Hanyu looked at Yang Yan and said.

"Let's go!"

Yang Yan knew the girl was teasing, so he glared at her sharply before he led them out.

Leaving the hotel, Yang Yan asked the front desk to find a business car for them, and headed straight to Pan Garden.

"What are we doing at Pan Garden?"

Zhou Hanyu asked.

"Meeting an old friend. Since we're in the Imperial Capital, it's impolite not to visit them."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"You have friends in the Imperial Capital?"

Both Zhou Hanyu and Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan curiously.

"Yeah! It's a matter from a long time ago. Actually, I haven't seen him in a long time."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

It seemed he was in a good mood.

Soon, the car stopped at Pan Garden.

Yang Yan got out first and handed the driver a thousand Huaxia Coins: "Thanks for today, sir. You might need to find a place to wait for a while. I'll call you when I need the car."

After the driver left with a smile, Yang Yan looked at the bustling Pan Garden, his gaze suddenly softened.

"Ah! The beginning of it all, I've finally come back."

Yang Yan suddenly exclaimed.

"Hurry up and move on! I don't know why you're acting crazy."

Zhou Hanyu couldn't stand the strange looks from the crowd, urging quickly.

Yang Yan awkwardly smiled, then took them straight into Pan Garden.

Years ago, Pan Garden was a second-hand market, selling used goods.

But after a century of development, it has become the largest antique trading market in all of Huaxia.

According to incomplete statistics, the annual transaction volume here exceeds ten billion Huaxia Coins.

Moreover, as the market size continues to grow, it has been divided into many zones.

There's the street vendor section, antique section, modern arts section, and more.

And where Yang Yan and the others were now was the street vendor section.

Chapter 305: Saw Something I Shouldn't Have

The streets are lined with all sorts of items, truly a dazzling array.

Zhou Hanyu, Cai'Er, and even the somewhat drowsy Ruyi were all incredibly excited, continuously eyeing these bizarre and fascinating objects along the way.

"Hey, beautiful, why not take a look? This is the inkstone used by Zhu Yingtai and Liang Shanbo in ancient times, a truly remarkable antique!"

A man, noticing Zhou Hanyu picking and choosing in front of his stall, quickly came over and said mysteriously.

Hearing the man's words, Zhou Hanyu squatted down to pick up the inkstone and took a closer look.

The inkstone looked quite antique in style from the outside, but its specific era was unclear.

However, she was well aware that it wouldn't be the Liang Shanbo and Zhu Yingtai stuff the man was claiming.

"Beautiful, this thing is really quite good, want to buy one and take it home to play with?"

The man said with a smile.

"How much?"

Zhou Hanyu asked.

"Not expensive! If you want it, ten thousand will do."

The man said cheerfully.

"Oh my! That's not expensive?!"

Zhou Hanyu exclaimed with surprise.

"You have to see who used it! Ten thousand is really a fair price. Only for you, anyone else, and they'd have to add at least two more blades."

The man said.

"Forget it, ten thousand is too much."

With that, Zhou Hanyu stood up to leave.

The man, seeing this, hurriedly said:

"Then give me a price. I can see you really like it, so I'll give you a little discount. Just enough for me to get by during the New Year."

"Thirty."

Zhou Hanyu said with a mischievous smile.

"Oh my! Girl, are you joking? Thirty? That's not even enough to buy an ordinary inkstone, let alone my antique inkstone. You know, this inkstone is..."

Just as the man was about to boast, Zhou Hanyu suddenly said:

"Fifty, take it or leave it."

"Uh... okay, you have a deal at fifty, it's yours."

The man, realizing Zhou Hanyu was really about to leave, hastily agreed.

After Zhou Hanyu paid, the inkstone fell into her hands.

Thus, after a brief exchange, both parties happily concluded this grand fifty-yuan transaction.

"That thing's cost is probably only a little over ten bucks. I reckon if you stuck to thirty, he would have sold it."

Yang Yan watched Zhou Hanyu holding the inkstone, teasingly said.

"Yeah! I know! But the cold weather makes it tough for him, so it's no big deal to give him an extra twenty yuan. We're not short of cash anyway, right!"

Zhou Hanyu smiled, easily dismissing Yang Yan's teasing.

"Probably mainly because that inkstone looks nice, and you're worried he wouldn't sell it to you. If he asked for a hundred, you might have bought it too, right?"

Zhou Hanyun chimed in unexpectedly.

Having her thoughts exposed, Zhou Hanyu stuck out her tongue in embarrassment and didn't argue back.

"Take a good look, sometimes there are really good items on the stalls at Pan Garden. You just need a keen eye. But mostly, they are modern crafts, don't be a sucker!"

Yang Yan said with a laugh.

"We'll keep following along; you two go tell the young master they're already at Pan Garden."

While Yang Yan and the others strolled aimlessly around Pan Garden, someone nearby instructed his subordinates.

From the time Yang Yan and the others left the hotel, these guys had been trailing them.

"Let's go, up ahead is my friend's shop. If he gives you something, make sure to accept it!"

"That guy is pretty stingy, rarely gives anything away. But when he does, it's usually something really valuable."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Soon, they arrived at a shop named Strange Tales.

The entrance of the shop hung seven wind chimes made of copper coins and gourds.

Yang Yan, seeing the shop's sparse appearance, chuckled:

"That guy hasn't changed at all!"

With that, Yang Yan was the first to step inside the shop.

Inside, there were three large counters, displaying various weapons, looking very much like an armory.

Daggers, spears, swords, and halberds, axes, hooks, and forks were all available in abundance.

There were also quite a few exotic weapons.

Around the shop, there were no ceramic vases or the like, only shields and weapons hung here and there.

Zhou Hanyu and Cai'Er curiously glanced at the weapons inside.

Seeing a pair of weapons called Double-Edged Sword, Zhou Hanyu couldn't help but frown and say:

"Do people love using weapons associated with famous historical figures as a gimmick? And these two weapons look so unprofessional, you can clearly see all the patterns and whatnot. Why not age them a bit before selling?"

Yang Yan suddenly burst into laughter:

"Don't underestimate that stuff, it's genuine."

Yang Yan said smiling,

"Really? No way?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, not only Zhou Hanyu but even Zhou Hanyun leaned in to examine these two weapons closely.

"Can they really be this new?"

Zhou Hanyu asked suspiciously.

"The material for the Female and Male Double-Edged Sword is not ordinary, and that guy worked some effort to make it like this."

"Alright, you guys stay here and look, I'll go find him. Knowing his lazy nature, he's probably still asleep now!"

"But remember, don't touch anything here, just a touch, and it could be troublesome."

Yang Yan earnestly warned.

Evidently, his words were mainly directed at Zhou Hanyu.

"No way, sleeping soundly with an open store?"

Zhou Hanyu asked in disbelief.

"Can't help it, that's just how he is."

Saying this, Yang Yan headed towards the inner room of the shop.

Unlike outside, the inner room was very warm.

Compared to the chill outside, this place had a kind of comfort that made one not want to leave once inside.

Moving toward the inside, the carpet laid down was even thicker and warmer than the hotel's.

Near a large heater was a particularly large beanbag chair with someone lying on it.

Because the person was facing away from the door, it was impossible to see if they were man or woman.

"Hey! You, how come all these years you're still like this? An old friend's here, isn't it time to get up and say hi?"

Yang Yan walked over and directly pulled off the quilt covering the person.

"Oh my! Which little rascal dares to enter this old lady's boudoir?"

A woman with messy hair yelled grumpily.

"Uh... sorry, sorry."

Yang Yan hurriedly turned around.

At the moment, the woman was wearing only a very thin nightdress, revealing glimpses of her figure beneath.

The woman now realizing her state, her face suddenly changed abruptly.

If it were an ordinary girl, she'd probably scream and pull something over to cover up.

But the one in front of Yang Yan simply lifted her leg to kick at his head.

Smack!

Yang Yan, alert to the wind, caught her foot, and said with a laugh:

"Stop fooling around, it's me."

As he spoke, he was already turning his head.

However, at that moment, due to the angle, he caught another glimpse of something he shouldn't have seen, and was momentarily stunned.

Seeing this, the woman fiercely exerted force once more, caught off-guard, Yang Yan was instantly sent flying.

Chapter 306: Phoenix Lady Qi Wutong

"When did you get back? I thought you'd end up dying out there."

Quickly getting dressed, she asked Yang Yan with a stern face.

Yang Yan sat nearby with his back to the woman, rubbing his somewhat numb wrist and said with a wry smile:

"I've been back in Huaxia for a while now. But I've been in East Sea City, only arrived in the Imperial Capital last night. And here I am, coming straight to see you. Are you dressed? I've got some friends waiting downstairs."

"Alright then, let's go!"

The woman said.

Yang Yan turned around to glance at the woman, and then he couldn't take his eyes off her.

She was wearing a tight-fitting black dress, her curves accentuated perfectly.

The most critical part was that her waist was slender.

Moreover, she was very beautiful.

"What? Stunned by my beauty? Want to come up and give it a try? I sure wouldn't refuse you!"

The woman teased with a mischievous smile, beckoning with her finger.

"Haha! Don't tempt me; I can't handle temptation right now."

Yang Yan swallowed and said with his eyes closed.

"Oh? Our virgin chicken got taken by someone else? Who has such skills?"

The woman exclaimed in surprise.

Then she glanced Yang Yan up and down, a trace of disappointment flickering in her eyes.

"Alright, let's go down! Or else, I'll really gobble you up."

Finished speaking, Yang Yan hurriedly walked out.

The woman watched his back, chuckled softly, then caught up with his steps in a flash, walking out side by side with him.

Outside, Zhou Hanyun was looking at various weapons, while Zhou Hanyu was still examining the two swords.

Cai'Er and Ruyi were squatting nearby, eyeing a kobold scepter.

"Let me introduce, these two are Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu. These little ones are Ruyi and Cai'Er."

Yang Yan gestured towards Zhou Hanyun and the others, giving a brief introduction to the woman beside him.

Then he said to Zhou Hanyun and the others:

"This is the owner of this shop, and a very good friend of mine, Qi Wutong, Miss Qi."

"Hello."

As soon as Zhou Hanyun saw Qi Wutong, she was stunned for a moment, then generously extended her right hand.

"Hello."

Qi Wutong also locked her eyes on her, extending her hand for a gentle shake.

"Dad, this auntie is so pretty!"

Cai'Er said.

Ruyi, beside her, also nodded heavily in agreement.

"Dad? You're married? Already a father? Wow, these two girls are something special!"

Qi Wutong looked at Cai'Er and Ruyi in surprise.

"Long story, I'll tell you later."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

...

"Young master, I saw for certain that those guys are in the Phoenix Lady's shop, I watched them go in with my own eyes."

Not far from Strange Tales, a few people said to a young man.

The young man was none other than Mr. Wang, who tried to get Yang Yan's room the previous evening.

"Phoenix Lady, huh? That woman is not easy to mess with. Young master, why don't we wait for them to come out?"

Someone suggested to Mr. Wang.

Mr. Wang couldn't help but furrow his brows and asked the people beside him:

"How do they know Phoenix Lady? Are you sure they are outsiders?"

The leading man quickly said:

"Sure! I've already called to confirm. That woman's name is Zhou Hanyun, and she has a sister named Zhou Hanyu. Both sisters are from East Sea City. Their family has some assets, recently started Zhou's Jewelry, which is quite noteworthy."

"Oh, and there's an old man in their family who's near death, used to be a Red Hat Merchant. Other than that, they don't have much background. But that guy couldn't be identified, though it's certain he's not some big shot."

Hearing this, Mr. Wang smirked coldly:

"In that case, let's just go find them. Remember not to damage anything that belongs to Phoenix Lady. And keep your eyes in check. We must give Phoenix Lady her due respect."

...

"What are you planning to do here?"

Qi Wutong looked at Yang Yan, asking seriously.

"Planning to open a jewelry store here in the Imperial Capital. Besides, there's going to be quite a commotion here soon, and I want to see it."

Yang Yan said as he picked up the kobold's scepter, twisted it lightly, then handed the exquisitely carved, antique-laden kobold to the excited Cai'Er and Ruyi.

"A commotion? What kind of commotion could there be here? Though recently, quite a few Hidden World people have poured into the Imperial Capital, they've been quite well-behaved."

Qi Wutong asked in confusion.

"Someone's planning something, I'll tell you more in a couple of days. Today, I came to see you, and secondly, I want to ask you to help me buy a shop here."

"Preferably a large one, as I'm planning to open a high-end jewelry store here. As long as the price is reasonable, money won't be an issue."

Yang Yan said.

Just as Qi Wutong was about to say something, a group of people suddenly barged in from outside.

Leading them was Mr. Wang.

He glanced at Qi Wutong, then swallowed hard, forcibly turning his gaze to Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu.

"We meet again."

He looked at Zhou Hanyun, saying with a grin.

"Who are you? Do we know each other?"

Zhou Hanyun looked at the familiar-looking Mr. Wang, frowning.

From his eyes, she could already sense that this guy had bad intentions.

"Haha! You don't know me now, but you will soon. Come on, let's go out and have some fun, and bring her along."

Mr. Wang looked at Zhou Hanyun, then nonchalantly pointed at Zhou Hanyu.

"Is this the way all your spoiled brats in the Imperial Capital behave?"

Yang Yan turned his head, asking Qi Wutong.

"Wang Lun, what do you intend to do?"

Qi Wutong didn't answer Yang Yan, instead, she looked at the young man coldly and said.

"Phoenix, it's none of your business. I'll just take this girl and be on my way, leaving the little one behind, so as not to cause you trouble."

Wang Lun said with a cheeky grin.

"Haha! Grabbing people in my shop, you have some guts. Even your brother Wang Bo wouldn't dare to be so bold."

Qi Wutong's tone suddenly turned menacing.

At this, Wang Lun's face changed a couple of times.

Though he liked to mess around, he was no fool.

Seeing Phoenix's demeanor, he instantly realized that there was some relationship between her and these people.

Damn!

This is a bit tricky.

How on earth did these outsiders know Phoenix?

"Sorry! My mistake, Phoenix, we'll leave, we'll leave right away."

With these words, Wang Lun glanced at Zhou Hanyun, then turned and walked outside.

"Tsk ts! What's that guy's deal?"

Yang Yan asked Qi Wutong calmly.

"The young master of the Imperial Capital Wang Family, his dad is the head of the Imperial Capital Guard Division, very powerful. And he's pretty smart too, knows who he can mess with and who he can't, so he's been able to stir things up in the Imperial Capital."

"But it's worth mentioning, he has an older brother who's a captain in the Elephant Division, otherwise he wouldn't have dared to come here and grab people."

Qi Wutong said with a cold smile.

Chapter 307: Clichéd Plot Twist

"No wonder he's so arrogant! But never mind him, as long as he doesn't mess with me, it's none of my business."

"But if he dares to provoke me, I don't care if he's from the Elephant Division or his brother is in the Dragon Division, I'll still take him down."

Yang Yan said nonchalantly.

Zhou Hanyun never chimed in on such matters, leaving it all to Yang Yan to handle.

This was an unspoken understanding that had formed long ago.

"That guy looks so annoying, if I get the chance, I really want to beat him up. Who knows how many people he has harmed."

Zhou Hanyu said indignantly.

Her temperament was the exact opposite of Zhou Hanyun's, she's the kind of person who enjoys chaos and isn't afraid of causing a scene.

"Be careful. From the looks of him, he doesn't plan to let you off."

Qi Wutong said with a smile.

"Alright, if it were elsewhere, him using Huaxia's official power might cause me some trouble, but in the Imperial Capital... hehe, those old folks wouldn't give me a chance to act out."

Yang Yan said disdainfully.

"Haha! That's true." Qi Wutong suddenly laughed, "If those old folks know you're in the Imperial Capital, they'll treat you like a grandpa, no one would dare to trouble you!"

Hearing her exaggerate like that, Yang Yan could only smile:

"Leave the matter of the shop to you, let me know when there's news, I'll be staying at the Splendid Hotel for a while."

Yang Yan said while walking out of the store.

"We just got here and already ran into the local bully, is that okay?"

Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but say.

She's thinking long-term, already planning which connections to make for opening a store here.

Yang Yan comforted her with a smile:

"It's okay, as long as we don't start trouble ourselves, it's already good enough. If that guy dares to provoke me, I'll beat him up. Even if it gets deadly, it's not a big problem."

"Focus on planning your shop's development here. Leave everything else to me."

Zhou Hanyun nodded gently:

"Okay! Where are we heading next?"

"Since we're here, let's just take a stroll! Pan Garden has lots of good stuff. We've got time, you might find something you like!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

When it comes to shopping, the happiest wasn't Zhou Hanyun or Zhou Hanyu, nor was it Cai'Er, but Ruyi.

Don't be fooled by how quiet this girl usually is, but when it comes to shopping, she'll be very excited.

"Young master, those outsiders have left the Phoenix Lady's shop."

Someone said to Wang Lun.

"Call someone to check again, find out what their background is. It's strange, why would the Phoenix Lady speak up for them?"

Wang Lun said with a frown.

The reason he's been able to act recklessly for so long in the Imperial Capital, a place full of formidable people, is because he knows who not to cross.

Upon hearing Wang Lun's words, several people immediately began making calls to further verify the identities of Zhou Hanyun and her companions.

In just about ten minutes, all the information was relayed back.

Everyone consolidated the information and then said to Wang Lun:

"We've confirmed it, it's still the same data as before. The connection with the Phoenix Lady was probably just a coincidence!"

"Furthermore, given the Phoenix Lady's character, not dealing with us on the spot says a lot."

Wang Lun suddenly laughed and nodded, saying:

"Exactly! If there really was some connection, she wouldn't have let us go so easily just now."

"Alright, let's go, capture that woman and don't let her sister off either. Once I'm tired of them, you guys can have your fun too."

As he spoke, Wang Lun's face showed that lewd smile again.

...

"Wow, what is this? It's so pretty!"

The one speaking is Ruyi, crouching on the ground with a colorful stone, her face full of excitement.

"Little girl, do you like it? If you do, have your parents buy one for you?"

The stall owner said with a smile.

"Daddy, I like this, can you buy it for me?"

Ruyi turned her head, tightly clutching the stone, with little stars in her eyes as she asked.

This was the first time Ruyi had actively asked Yang Yan to buy something for her, of course, as a father, he wouldn't refuse.

But just as Yang Yan was about to speak, a few people suddenly came over and forcibly separated Yang Yan and the Zhou sisters.

"What a coincidence, we meet again."

Wang Lun, looking at the Zhou sisters, said with a smirk.

"Running into you everywhere, didn't check the almanac before going out today."

Zhou Hanyu frowned, saying with displeasure.

"I love feisty beauties the most, the sense of accomplishment when conquering them is much greater."

Wang Lun licked his lips, his eyes filled with a lustful gleam as he looked at Zhou Hanyu.

"But I don't like toads."

Zhou Hanyu said with a cold smile.

"No problem, you don't like because you haven't experienced my prowess. Once you do, you'll come to like me."

Wang Lun seemed unfazed, still laughing and joking as he spoke.

"Soon, it'll be the hospital that's going to like you. After all, the hospital won't miss out on a fat sheep like you."

Yang Yan, standing to the side, said coldly.

Qi Wutong had already warned them earlier, but he never imagined this guy would be so eager and show up so soon.

"Kid, there's a saying - those who know the significance of the situation are wise. What, you want to play the Flower Guardian? I advise you to think it over, or you might lose your life."

Wang Lun said to Yang Yan coldly.

"Talking like an idiot! Stop wasting time, if you're going to act, do it quick, we still want to shop, no time to waste with idiots like you."

Yang Yan was rolling up his sleeves as he spoke.

"You're asking for it!"

Wang Lun was also angered.

He had never been called an idiot in the Imperial Capital before.

Unfortunately, just as Wang Lun was about to signal his men to act, Yang Yan had already made his move.

He wasn't planning to show any courtesy to these supporters of tyranny, he immediately swung his fists in a storm of blows.

As for the main culprit, Wang Lun, he would of course save him for last.

This time, Wang Lun hadn't brought many people, only about ten.

In less than half a minute, they were all laid out on the ground by Yang Yan.

"You... what are you planning to do?"

Wang Lun asked as he watched Yang Yan walk towards him, his voice trembling.

He never expected his men to be taken down so easily by Yang Yan alone.

"Planning to do? Haha! That question really makes you seem like an idiot! If I don't beat you up, am I supposed to have a heart-to-heart with you?"

Then, Yang Yan directly kicked Wang Lun in the chest.

Ah!

Wang Lun grunted, his body flying out like a broken kite.

After landing on the ground, he couldn't utter a sound for a long time.

"Boss, how much are you selling this for?"

Having dealt with those people, Yang Yan turned around and picked up the colorful stone, asking.

Chapter 308: Buying the Dragon Blood Stone for 1,000 Yuan

"Ah! This... this thing isn't worth much anyway. Since your daughter likes it, I'll just give it to her."

The shop owner was stunned, seeing Yang Yan take down over ten people in less than a minute all by himself.

It wasn't until Yang Yan called him that he suddenly came to his senses and said tremblingly.

"Even if it's not worth much, it still costs money. How could I let you lose out! Just tell me, how much?"

Yang Yan shook his head and said.

The shop owner hesitated for a moment, then carefully said with a smile:

"I got this stone from the countryside. I paid eight hundred yuan when I bought it; just give me the cost price."

Hearing the shop owner mention that the stone cost eight hundred, Yang Yan couldn't help but frown.

Seeing his reaction, the shop owner shivered and hurriedly said:

"Or... Six hundred will do. But, I really did buy this stone for eight hundred yuan, I'm not lying, really not lying."

Hearing the shop owner's words, Yang Yan couldn't help but smile.

This shop owner clearly misunderstood; he was actually thinking about something else just now.

He immediately pulled out a thousand yuan from his body and handed it to the owner:

"Here's a thousand, just to let you make a little profit. I'll take the stone."

Yang Yan took the stone and walked away with Zhou Hanyun and the others, leaving the shop owner bewildered, along with the groaning hooligans on the ground.

Of course, there was also Wang Lun, still lying motionless in the snow.

"Got a bargain? That stone must be something good, right?"

Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but ask.

"How do you know?"

Yang Yan asked suspiciously.

"Your mouth was practically reaching the back of your head, how could I not know? I might as well be blind,"

Zhou Hanyun exaggeratedly rolled her eyes and said grumpily.

"Hehe! It is indeed something good, but useless for ordinary people. However, it's very useful for Ruyi. That's why Ruyi didn't put this stone down, but asked me to buy it for her."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Let me see, let me see."

Zhou Hanyu, hearing this, hurriedly took the stone to examine it.

But no matter how she looked at it, she couldn't find anything special, so she had no choice but to pout:

"Other than looking a bit nicer, it's no different from ordinary stones!"

Yang Yan smiled but didn't explain further.

Not long after the hooligans lying on the ground were taken away, an old man walked past the stall.

When he walked past, he suddenly stopped, then turned around to look at the stall, his eyes flickering.

He then squatted down, touched the items on the stall, and asked:

"Owner, did you have a Five-Colored Stone here?"

"Yes, I did, but it's already sold. You're a bit late."

The owner replied.

He evidently thought that this person must have seen the stone on his stall before to ask about it.

"Oh? Sold? To whom? How long ago was it sold?"

The old man immediately asked further.

"Just sold not long ago, why?"

The owner asked curiously.

"Do you have more stones like this? I'm willing to buy at a high price,"

The old man said with a smile.

"High price? How high?"

The owner couldn't help but laugh.

He didn't think this unimpressive old man could offer much money.

Of course, he didn't have any stones like that either, he was just asking casually.

"Ten million! As long as you can get stones like this, no matter how many, I'll pay ten million each."

The old man said seriously.

As soon as the old man finished speaking, the stall owner was instantly dumbfounded.

After so many years of struggling in society, he could tell this old man was telling the truth, no lies.

Ten million!

That was ten million!

Something worth ten million was sold by him for just a thousand.

No wonder when he asked for eight hundred, the other party insisted on giving a thousand.

The owner said dejectedly:

"I have no more, really no more. That piece was collected by chance when I was gathering supplies in the countryside. What on earth is this thing? How could it be so valuable!"

The old man glanced at the owner but did not explain what the stone was for, just said seriously:

"Keep an eye out for me, if you find more stones like this, call the number on this card, and I promise ten million each. Also, which way did the buyers of your stone go?"

"They went that way."

The owner said as he took the old man's business card and pointed to the street on the right.

He had already resolved to go back and search carefully to see if he could find more of these stones.

After all, that was ten million!

When the regretful owner looked up again, the old man was already out of sight.

After such a commotion, the owner lost interest in running the stall and hurriedly packed up to search for his ten million.

Following the direction the owner pointed out, the old man quickly walked forward, hoping to catch up with Yang Yan.

He didn't expect that on a whim today to wander around, he would encounter Dragon Blood Stone.

Although it was bought by someone else, it hadn't been long since they left, and the scent of the Dragon Blood Stone could still be vaguely smelled in the air.

In front of them, Yang Yan and his group, except for Zhou Hanyun, each held a candied hawthorn stick.

In the Imperial Capital, the most famous foods are undoubtedly candied hawthorns and roast duck.

As they were pondering whether to try the roast duck at Quanjude later, Yang Yan suddenly looked back.

He then frowned and hastily said to Zhou Hanyun:

"You take them to eat roast duck first, not necessarily at Quanjude, anywhere is fine, I'll join you later."

With that, Yang Yan squatted down and said to Ruyi:

"Ruyi dear, can Papa borrow your Five-Colored Stone for a bit? I promise to give it back to you shortly."

Ruyi looked at Yang Yan and reluctantly handed over the stone, then couldn't help but remind him:

"Papa, you promised to give the stone back to me later!"

"Yes, don't worry, Papa keeps his promises, I'll definitely return it to Ruyi."

Yang Yan assured her, then stood up and said to Zhou Hanyun:

"You go ahead, I'll catch up with you later."

Seeing Yang Yan's expression, Zhou Hanyun knew he had something urgent to deal with, so she advised:

"Be careful, we'll wait for you at the roast duck shop ahead."

With that, Zhou Hanyun led Ruyi and the others to the roast duck restaurant they had found on Baidu Maps.

Once Zhou Hanyun left, Yang Yan turned and walked towards a less crowded area.

Soon after, he entered a small alley, then stood inside it and called out:

"You've come, so show yourself quickly!"

As his voice fell, an old man walked into the alley.

After entering, the old man carefully observed Yang Yan and then said:

"Hello, young friend. I apologize for the intrusion, please forgive me."

Yang Yan also scrutinized the old man and then said:

"I wonder why the gentleman has been following us?"

Chapter 309: I Think That Girl Might Like You

The old man laughed and said:

"Over at a stall there, I sensed the presence of the Dragon Blood Stone, but it has already been purchased by someone."

"I followed the scent of the Dragon Blood Stone and did not deliberately target you, fellow Daoist."

Yang Yan smiled and asked:

"I see! Now that you've found me, is there anything you need, sir?"

The old man quickly said:

"Young friend, I wonder if you can part with it. This Dragon Blood Stone is very important to me, and I will offer you a satisfactory price."

Although the other party spoke politely, Yang Yan gently shook his head:

"Sorry, I need this Dragon Blood Stone too."

He finished speaking and started to leave, seeing this, the old man hurriedly said:

"Young friend, please wait."

Yang Yan frowned and said lightly:

"Is there anything else, sir? I've said that I need this stone and will not sell it."

The old man awkwardly said:

"Please don't rush to refuse, could you at least take a look at the price I'm offering?"

Yang Yan suddenly laughed:

"I'm serious, I need this stone too, and no matter what price you offer, I won't sell it."

The old man was still persistent, sighing as he said:

"Why must you be so distant, young friend? I am truly sincere!"

He said this while extending his hands, his aura suddenly changing.

"Oh! Planning to make a move?"

Yang Yan looked at the old man with a cold sneer.

"There's no choice! Since you won't yield, and I must obtain this Dragon Blood Stone, I can only make a move."

The old man said slowly.

"Then go ahead! What's the point of saying so much? It's a waste of time!"

With that, Yang Yan and the old man simultaneously charged at each other.

Because they were at Pan Garden, both were careful not to go overboard, and only engaged in physical attacks, fists flying.

After exchanging a few rounds, they quickly separated.

Yang Yan looked coldly at the old man, who was panting heavily at the side.

After a short while, the old man said with difficulty:

"Ah, I'm old, and useless. When I used to fight, it wasn't like this."

After saying that, he slowly pulled out a short sword from his waist and looked at Yang Yan, saying:

"Do you really not plan to accommodate me, young friend?"

Despite his words, the old man moved swiftly.

In the next instant, he was in front of Yang Yan, and reversed his hand to stab the short sword towards Yang Yan's underarm.

Yang Yan's pupils shrank abruptly, and he reached out to firmly smack the oncoming sword tip.

Crack!

The short sword broke with the sound, and Yang Yan again distanced himself from the old man, and coldly said:

"Ancient Martial Artist?"

Seeing Yang Yan break his steel short sword with one palm, the old man was stunned for a moment, then asked in confusion:

"Who exactly are you, young friend? Such excellent skills!"

"Tch! Fighting with an old guy like you is so uninteresting, losing brings disgrace, winning is accused of disrespecting the elderly."

"You are not my opponent, so stop following me. This time I'm showing respect to Frost Heaven, if you come again, I won't be polite."

With that, Yang Yan turned and walked away.

"Who exactly are you? Why do you know Master Frost Heaven's name?"

If at first the old man only wanted to snatch the Dragon Blood Stone, now he truly had murderous intent.

Frost Heaven was a taboo in their family, a taboo that no one could mention.

"He's with me now, who do you think I am? Alright, go now! I'll pretend today never happened. If there's a next time, don't blame me for not showing Frost Heaven respect."

Yang Yan finished speaking, his figure disappeared, vanishing directly into the small alley.

"Together with Master Frost Heaven? This fellow is Moonlight!"

The old man stared blankly at the direction Yang Yan vanished, then gave a bitter smile, turned and walked swiftly towards the outside of the alley.

After exiting the alley, Yang Yan headed directly to a nearby roast duck shop at Pan Garden.

Entering the shop, Yang Yan quickly found a group of people eating at a table by the window.

He walked over, pulled a chair over, and sat down heavily.

"Everything settled?"

Zhou Hanyun handed Yang Yan a pair of gloves and asked quietly.

"Yes, it's all settled, no problem."

Yang Yan took the gloves and began peeling his roast duck.

"Daddy eat, Daddy eat."

Ruyi and Cai'Er each peeled a piece, handing it over to Yang Yan while speaking sweetly.

"Yes, you two are so good."

Yang Yan smiled, took the food from the two little ones, devoured it, then took out the Dragon Blood Stone and handed it to Ruyi:

"Here you go, when we get back tonight, Dad will make it into a necklace and let you wear it around your neck, alright?"

"Yes! Thank you, Dad."

Ruyi happily accepted the Dragon Blood Stone and hugged it tightly, speaking joyfully.

"Alright, you two father and daughter hurry up and eat, it will get cold in a while. It won't taste good when it's cold."

Zhou Hanyun reminded them with a smile.

"Humph!"

At that moment, Zhou Hanyu couldn't help but snort after being ignored.

Yang Yan looked at Zhou Hanyu inexplicably, not knowing why she was angry.

However, he did not say much and continued eating voraciously.

Fighting consumes a lot of energy, so this kind of greasy food is perfect for replenishing.

After finishing their meal, they continued to stroll around Pan Garden.

But during this time, Zhou Hanyu was noticeably less enthusiastic.

"What's wrong?"

Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but ask.

"Nothing really, just feel a bit unnecessary."

Zhou Hanyu said lightly.

"Uh... why would you think that? We are a family! No one is unnecessary."

Zhou Hanyun asked suspiciously.

"Really? But I feel a bit out of place. Besides, there's also..."

Zhou Hanyu didn't continue, pursing her lips, then changed the subject:

"Let's go, it's getting cold, let's return to the hotel!"

Upon hearing Zhou Hanyu's words, Zhou Hanyun didn't continue the topic.

So, Yang Yan called the business car they had earlier to come and pick them up.

After returning to the hotel, Zhou Hanyu went straight to her room.

Yang Yan also went back to his room.

Just as he was lying on the bed wondering what to do next, the door quietly opened.

The one who entered was Zhou Hanyun.

She looked at Yang Yan and hesitated to say:

"Can we talk?"

"What's wrong?"

Yang Yan asked perplexed.

"It's not a big deal, just wanted to ask what you think of Hanyu."

Zhou Hanyun said, biting her lip.

"Why would you ask that? How do I see her? Of course, I see her as a sister. What's wrong? You sound strange today."

Yang Yan was even more puzzled.

"Haha! I realize that girl might be falling for you."

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan, speaking seriously.

Chapter 310: I Didn't Offend You, So Why Are You Always Picking on Me?

"Uh... really? How did you see that?"

Yang Yan looked at Zhou Hanyun in surprise.

Heaven knows, he never had any intentions towards Zhou Hanyun like that.

He even avoided her as much as possible.

In fact, even towards Zhou Hanyun, Yang Yan himself couldn't say what exactly he felt.

When it comes to matters of emotion, Yang Yan has always been rather thick-headed.

He lets most things happen naturally.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have the current relationship with Zhuge Wushuang and the others.

Instead, it's with Wuyan, whom he met last, that things progressed the fastest.

"Ah! I don't know how to handle this either, let's just go with the flow!"

Zhou Hanyun sighed helplessly when she saw Yang Yan's reaction.

She and Zhou Hanyun had relied on each other for life from a very long time, and although they had many arguments, their relationship was very good.

In the past, Zhou Hanyun could let her sister have everything, but this time she couldn't.

So that 'go with the flow' she said earlier was more to comfort herself.

After Zhou Hanyun left, Yang Yan lay on the bed and thought for a while.

Matters of emotion have stumped many heroes.

Yang Yan was no exception, of course.

After thinking for a long time, he still didn't come up with a good solution, so he simply stopped using his brain cells and turned to hug his quilt and sleep soundly.

The next day, at the break of dawn, Yang Yan was woken up by the noises outside.

Early in the morning, he had no idea who was making a fuss outside the door.

As Yang Yan planned to go out and check, Zhou Hanyun came out too.

She glanced at Yang Yan and frowned, saying:

"Why is it so noisy outside?"

"I don't know, I was just about to go out and see."

Yang Yan said.

When they opened the door, they saw several people in black suits standing on both sides of the corridor, and a few people arguing incessantly.

A middle-aged man was shouting:

"I don't care if you like her or not, but you must marry her, this is an order, non-negotiable, and it's not up to you."

"I absolutely won't marry her, not even if you kill me."

It was a young man speaking, looking quite handsome.

"Even if you die, you still must marry her. It's settled! You guys keep a close eye on him, follow him everywhere. If anything happens, you know the consequences."

The middle-aged man turned and left when he finished speaking.

The young man, seeing the person had left, clenched his fist.

But when he glanced at the black-suited bodyguards around him, he could only sigh heavily and head back to his room.

His room was directly opposite Yang Yan's, and there were only these two presidential suites on this floor.

The room used to be occupied by that guy Wang Lun.

But after being dealt with by Yang Yan, that arrogant guy was probably going to disappear for a while.

The young man glanced at Yang Yan, gave a somewhat awkward smile, and walked into his room.

"Let's go back to bed. Having free extra guards isn't so bad."

Yang Yan chuckled lightly.

Shortly after entering the room, Zhou Hanyu, Cai'Er, and Ruyi also came out.

Seeing Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun coming in from outside, Zhou Hanyu was the first to ask:

"What happened outside?"

"Nothing much, seems like a father-son spat."

Yang Yan smiled and said.

"Where are we going today?"

Zhou Hanyu rubbed her still sleepy eyes and asked Yang Yan.

"Let's go check out some houses around here! I want to buy a place; staying in a hotel all the time feels uncomfortable."

Yang Yan thought for a moment and said.

"Uh... do you know how expensive houses are here? Plus, do you plan to live here permanently?"

Zhou Hanyu said in some surprise.

"Not really. But having a house here is still more convenient."

Yang Yan shook his head and said.

"Whatever, money is meant to be spent, do what you want."

After saying that, Zhou Hanyu yawned and turned to go back to her room.

"That girl, I didn't even do anything to her."

Yang Yan muttered.

But recalling what Zhou Hanyun said last night, Yang Yan seemed to understand something and shook his head with a bitter smile.

Since he was already up, Yang Yan didn't return to his room but instead went to the balcony to stretch his body, doing a set of slow, tai chi- and yoga-like exercises.

"I wanted to ask the first time I saw you doing this, does this exercise have any particular benefit?"

At some point, Zhou Hanyu came out again.

This wasn't the first time she saw Yang Yan doing such exercises.

"Not particularly, just a habit. If I have to say it has a benefit, it's that it reminds me not to be lazy."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Following behind Zhou Hanyu, Ruyi and Cai'Er swiftly exchanged glances, then started mimicking Yang Yan's movements with precision.

And indeed, the two little girls had excellent learning and imitation skills, managing to copy almost perfectly without needing Yang Yan to teach them.

A couple of hours later, they tidied up a bit and were ready to go out.

Just as they opened the door, the door of the room opposite also opened.

When the young man saw Yang Yan, he forced a smile and nodded gently as a greeting.

Yang Yan also smiled and nodded back in reply.

"Do you know him?"

As they reached the hotel entrance, Zhou Hanyu couldn't help but ask.

"No, I don't."

Yang Yan laughed and said.

"If you don't know him, why nod to him, it's so confusing."

With that, Zhou Hanyu turned and walked away.

"I didn't even offend that girl, why does she always target me?"

Yang Yan pouted and said.

"Last night I thought it over and finally decided to talk to her about our situation, so it's understandable."

Zhou Hanyun standing by the side said with a bitter smile.

"Oh! It's really confusing! But a good man doesn't argue with women, let her be."

Yang Yan said helplessly.

As they were about to call a taxi, Zhou Hanyu received a phone call, then turned to Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun and said:

"You go ahead, I don't have time to come along. My advisor asked me to go over."

Hearing this, Zhou Hanyun frowned and said:

"Should we accompany you? You're not familiar with the area here."

"No, I'll wait here. She'll come and pick me up soon."

Zhou Hanyu shook her head.

With this assurance, Zhou Hanyun didn't insist and waited there for Zhou Hanyu's advisor to pick her up.

About fifteen minutes later, Zhou Hanyu's advisor arrived.

She was a woman in her thirties, with a pleasant look, sporting light makeup, and had a strong scholarly aura.

After a brief greeting, she took Zhou Hanyu with her and left.

"Haha! You look just like a mother worried her daughter might be kidnapped."

Yang Yan couldn't help but laugh when he saw the a little nervous Zhou Hanyun.

"I can't help it, Hanyu has hardly left my side since she was little. But it's alright, her advisor is female, and she seems decent."

Zhou Hanyun visibly relaxed.

"Let's go! House hunting."

Yang Yan said, holding Ruyi and Cai'Er's hands.