

Powerful 311

Chapter 311: No Matter How High Housing Prices Are, They Can't Beat the Crowd

Without Zhou Hanyu, the four of them directly took a taxi to a nearby famous real estate agency.

The taxi driver they got was very talkative. Once he knew that Yang Yan and the others were planning to buy a house, he immediately started to introduce which places had good houses, cheap ones, and so on.

The journey passed with the driver chattering non-stop.

After getting out of the car, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but exchange a look.

Both of them could see from each other's eyes that they were quite relieved to be out of the car.

They just couldn't stand a man being so incessantly talkative, especially since he meant well, and they really couldn't reject him.

"Finally free! Let's go grab something to eat first."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Dad, I want to eat jianbing guozi."

Cai'Er pointed to a roadside stall selling jianbing guozi and said.

Each holding a jianbing guozi, the four of them walked into a real estate agency.

Even though the houses in the Imperial Capital were ridiculously expensive, they were also very much in demand.

Though it was still early, the real estate agency was already quite crowded.

Seeing the sales information board already surrounded by people, Yang Yan brought Zhou Hanyun and the two little girls over to the consultation window.

He said to the pretty staff member inside:

"Hi, beautiful, do you have any larger house listings for sale here? It's just too crowded over there, can't squeeze in."

There's no one in the world who doesn't like being complimented on their looks.

Especially since Yang Yan was a very charismatic man, she immediately responded enthusiastically:

"Sir, that depends on how big a house you need. If you just need a regular dwelling, I'm afraid you'll still have to go over to the bulletin board. All those kinds of suites are listed on it."

Yang Yan shook his head with a smile:

"Not that kind of suite. I'm looking for a bigger house. We have a big family."

The real reason Yang Yan was in the capital this time was for next year's matters.

Before that, he needed to make certain preparations.

It's just that what he planned on doing was inconvenient in a regular neighborhood, so buying a larger, more private house was the top choice.

"Oh... in that case, you can contact one of our staff. No matter what kind of suite you need, they'll introduce them to you."

The lady said with a smile.

"Okay, thank you."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he turned and took Ruyi's hand, saying to Zhou Hanyun:

"Let's go, let's ask around."

Zhou Hanyun holding Cai'Er's hand followed Yang Yan inside. They discovered that quite a few staff members were introducing houses to clients.

Seeing the thick stacks of house listings in their hands, of various types, Yang Yan felt that today they might just buy a house.

Because even if it was slightly more expensive, he wouldn't mind too much.

Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun, holding two little girls, searched for a long time, but couldn't find an available staff member.

Who knows whether it was because they had too few staff or there were simply too many people trying to buy houses.

After wandering around for quite a while, they could only bring the two little girls to find a couple of empty seats to sit down.

Yang Yan, looking at Zhou Hanyun, asked somewhat puzzled:

"Aren't the house prices in the capital supposed to be expensive? How come there are still so many people buying houses?"

Zhou Hanyun replied with a smile:

"There are a lot of people in Huaxia. Anyone with some money would like to buy a house in the capital. But the capital is so small, so naturally, demand outstrips supply."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan couldn't help but sigh and said mournfully:

"I thought seeing those thick stacks of house listings in their hands, we might be able to buy a house today. But turns out we can't even find an available staff member."

Just as Yang Yan was complaining, a young girl with an expectant look asked Yang Yan.

"Hello, are you here to buy a house?"

Seeing the girl's expression, Yang Yan was taken aback.

It was actually Zhou Hanyun who nodded in response and said:

"Yes! We want to see if there's a suitable house. Are you a staff member here?"

"Yes, yes!"

Upon hearing Zhou Hanyun ask if she was a staff member here, the little girl nodded eagerly.

Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun exchanged a look, both puzzling over what exactly this confused young girl was doing.

"Uhm, uh, please wait a moment."

After saying that, she turned and hurried off.

Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun watched her leave, feeling even more puzzled.

Soon enough, the little girl returned.

She was holding a thin stack of papers.

It was the same type of housing information everyone else had, just with considerably fewer pages.

She carefully placed the materials on the table and then said nervously:

"So... I'm an outsourced employee here, my name is Dawn, and I'm pleased to be at your service."

Zhou Hanyun glanced at Yang Yan, then gave him a questioning look.

Yang Yan casually shook his head.

This action happened to be noticed by Dawn, who quickly stood up and said:

"Sir, I will do my best to serve you well. Please give me a chance, I can waive the service fee."

Seeing that, after suddenly standing up, her outfit seemed to not fit very well, with tears almost welling up in her eyes, Yang Yan smiled and said:

"Dawn, right? You've misunderstood us; that's not what we meant."

Seeing the situation, Zhou Hanyun quickly interjected:

"Alright, don't overthink it. Why don't you first introduce the houses you have here? If it's suitable, we'll buy it. The commission is naturally yours too."

"Okay."

Just as Dawn started to prepare to introduce the listings she had, a shrill voice came from the side:

"Dawn, go grab a mop and clean the hall. Don't you see how dirty it is here? You really have no sense, you deserve to stay poor!"

Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun looked in the direction of the voice, only to see a person in black professional clothing... a Fatty, barking orders boastfully.

Calling her Fatty was an understatement; Yang Yan had really never seen such a large woman.

Upon hearing the woman's words, Dawn's face turned white.

She quickly stood up and said:

"Okay, Hongjie, I'll clean up after I'm done attending to these two customers."

"Are you deaf? I told you to go clean now. Will you go or not? If you don't go now, don't bother coming anymore later."

The fat woman said coldly.

"Sir, ma'am, please wait briefly; I'll be quick."

After Dawn spoke, she took out two folded paper toys from her pocket for Ruyi and Cai'Er to play with.

After Dawn left to mop, the fat woman approached Yang Yan and the others with a full smile and said:

"So, what kind of apartment are you looking for? I have many listings here. You know, there are no more houses available near the downtown area, but I still have some listings."

Chapter 312: You Must Be Starved for Love, Aren't You?

Zhou Hanyun glanced at Yang Yan, her eyes seemingly flashing a trace of disgust.

Actually, Yang Yan felt the same way.

He frowned slightly and said:

"Do you have any listings that are more spacious and independent?"

"Spacious and independent? Such houses are quite hard to find. In the city center, most of them have been demolished. The only ones left are courtyard houses, but those are quite expensive."

The plump woman said excitedly.

"Price is not an issue, as long as it meets my requirements."

Yang Yan said indifferently.

What a big spender!

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the plump woman's eyes lit up instantly.

Especially after seeing Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun, a handsome man and a beautiful woman, with two cute little girls in tow, she became even more convinced that they were premium clients.

In fact, it was precisely for this reason that she desperately wanted to snatch Dawn's clients.

Of course, the only thing that puzzled her was Yang Yan's attire.

At present, Yang Yan's entire outfit was probably worth less than a thousand, and he didn't wear a watch, making her unsure if he really was wealthy.

It was only Zhou Hanyun's radiant appearance and elegant clothing that gave her some confidence.

"How about this, I can take you to see the houses now. However, according to the rules, you need to pay a certain viewing fee first."

Hong, the plump woman, said tentatively.

"How much is the viewing fee here?"

Zhou Hanyun, who had been sitting quietly, spoke up.

She ran a real estate company herself, primarily in construction, but she was also an industry veteran with authority to speak on the matter.

Besides, even without this, Yang Yan would still value her advice greatly.

"It depends on the size of the house you want to see. Here, we charge a service fee of fifty yuan per square meter. If you succeed in purchasing, this fee is refundable."

The plump woman said with a smile.

Zhou Hanyun frowned slightly.

Paying a service fee for viewing was expected, but asking for such a high price of fifty per square meter without any guarantee was naturally excessive.

According to Yang Yan's idea, at least two hundred square meters would be needed, which would amount to more than ten thousand yuan.

Though a trivial amount for them, they were unwilling to spend such wasteful money.

Zhou Hanyun said calmly:

"The service fee is not an issue. But if we pay the fee, will you keep taking us around to look at houses and continue charging us?"

"Hehe, ma'am, you must be kidding. Look, we're so busy here, where do we have the time to keep taking you around? We also hope to successfully sell houses and earn commission, that's the right way. Plus, our employees need their performance metrics too."

The plump woman said with a smile.

"Who knows?"

Yang Yan said, frowning.

He wasn't lacking money, but that didn't mean he'd allow himself to be ripped off foolishly.

"Since that's the case, you can think it over. That's the rule here."

The plump woman maintained her smile, but it had become much stiffer.

"Alright, we'll think about it and see."

Yang Yan waved his hand and said.

The plump woman stood up and scanned the surroundings with her eyes, already holding little hope for Yang Yan and the others.

She was actually just testing the waters; since they were unwilling to even pay the service fee, she guessed they couldn't afford such luxury houses.

Of course, she didn't rule anything out entirely.

Judging by their appearance, it seemed like they genuinely wanted to buy a house.

Otherwise, why bring two small children along?

Unexpectedly, buying an ordinary home should not be a problem.

Even so, the commission would not be too small, and she certainly wouldn't let that go.

Just as Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun were discussing, Dawn rushed over, sweating profusely.

It was clear she had completed the task Hong had given her as quickly as possible.

"Sorry to keep you waiting."

Dawn said with a smile.

"Alright, Dawn, you go attend to other people. I'll take care of these two."

Hong frowned and said sternly.

Upon hearing the plump woman's words, Dawn's face turned pale instantly.

Seeing her about to collapse, Yang Yan quickly reached out to support her.

"What's wrong? Are you alright?"

Dawn managed to squeeze out a smile and said:

"I'm fine. Thank you, sir. I wish you find the house you desire."

With that, she struggled to stand up from Yang Yan's arms, ready to leave.

"Later go tidy up the office. It's pretty messy over there too."

As soon as Hong saw Dawn standing up, she immediately said again.

Her sausage-like lips curled into a vicious cold smile.

Obviously, she was deliberately targeting Dawn and took pleasure in it.

"Okay."

Dawn swayed slightly, then walked away dejectedly into the inner section.

"How can you be like this? Can't you see she's already very tired?"

Zhou Hanyun finally couldn't stand it anymore and said coldly to Hong.

Upon hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, the plump woman burst out.

"How I treat her is my business. It has nothing to do with you guys, right?"

The plump woman frowned and said harshly.

"How can you be so mean? Even if she's just a colleague, or even a regular person, you shouldn't be like this!"

Zhou Hanyun met her gaze and continued to stand up for Dawn.

"Hehe, a colleague? Her? As if she deserves it?"

Hong looked at Dawn with disdain, then turned to Zhou Hanyun and said:

"Have you made up your minds? You guys are nitpicking over dozens of yuan in service fees, I think you're just here for fun, aren't you?"

The plump woman said loudly.

Immediately, many people turned to look over.

"You..."

Zhou Hanyun was just about to say something but was stopped by Yang Yan.

He looked coldly at the plump woman and said mockingly:

"With such a mean way of speaking, you must be very deprived of love as a fat woman, right?"

As soon as Yang Yan said that, people around them glanced at the plump woman and all gave knowing smiles.

"You..."

The plump woman was at a loss for words, blocked by Yang Yan's remark.

"What about me?" Yang Yan sneered and said, "We came here to inquire about houses. It was supposed to be Dawn assisting us, and you came and told her to clean the hall. What do you mean by that?"

"Bullying a young girl, or seeing us as easy prey to slaughter? People like you, rushing at any opportunity, it's a wonder your colleagues can stand you."

"If I were your boss, you'd be the first to go. Save us the embarrassment here."

When dealing with this kind of woman, Yang Yan left no room for niceties.

"Sir, it's my fault, please don't argue anymore."

Dawn said anxiously beside them.

"Hey! You're just too kind-hearted. There's a saying, a kind person gets bullied, and a tame horse gets ridden. She's obviously stealing your client, and you're still speaking up for her? No wonder this fat woman bullies you specifically."

Yang Yan said, feeling exasperated.

Chapter 313: Getting to the Bottom of It

"Haha! Stealing her customers? What a joke, such a joke! Ask the staff here, how did this little girl get in?"

"How old is she now? If it weren't for us taking pity on her and giving her a meal, she would have starved to death long ago. Stealing her customers? That's a colossal joke!"

The fat woman finally regained her composure, returning to her domineering attitude from before.

Hearing her words, Yang Yan also frowned slightly.

Just now, when he reached out to support Dawn, he had clearly felt that Dawn's age was definitely no more than fourteen.

He was also a bit curious about why Dawn was working here.

"Alright, if you can't afford the house, don't waste everybody's time here. You should know, our time is very valuable. We don't have the time to play with you here."

Hong also didn't want to get entangled, although she was very angry at Yang Yan calling her a fat woman, she couldn't say much with so many people watching, so she turned and left.

However, when she walked past Dawn, she coldly said,

"Remember to clean the office later. I want to inspect it!"

Seeing the fat woman's attitude, Yang Yan couldn't hold back any longer.

He knew it was because the fat woman knew that sitting here and arguing with customers wasn't good for business, and she might receive a warning from above, so she changed tactics to retaliate.

But just letting a teenage girl suffer undeserved misfortune was not his way.

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows and coldly said,

"She can't go later, she has to take us to see the house. I'll give her the service fee, just as you said earlier."

"Haha! Judging by the tone of your voice, it must be at least a two hundred square meters house, right? Seeing one costs over ten thousand, aren't you heartbroken?"

"As long as it's not going to buy the likes of you, a dead fat woman, there's absolutely no problem."

Hearing Yang Yan call her a dead fat woman again, Hong was trembling all over with rage.

Unfortunately, she instinctively glanced at the surveillance camera above her and managed to hold back.

"If she dares to go, she won't need to come back later."

The fat woman clenched her chubby fist, her body tensed, speaking full of provocation.

"What's going on?"

At this moment, a man walked out from the side, with a badge on his chest that read "Manager."

Unexpectedly, upon seeing this man, Hong quickly started speaking,

"Manager, you came at the right time. Here's what happened, this little girl Dawn privately received guests. After I took over the guests, she was still not convinced. Also, she's planning to go out with the guests to see houses later."

At this, she glanced at Yang Yan and continued,

"And those two don't look like good people at all, more like traffickers, so I told Dawn to clean the manager's office."

The man glanced at Dawn, seeing that she lowered her head very low, and assumed the fat woman wasn't lying.

He walked up to Yang Yan and said,

"Sorry, sir, this girl is not one of our staff. We apologize for any inconvenience caused."

After saying this, he turned to Dawn and said,

"Originally, seeing you were pitiful, we made an exception and gave you eight hundred a month plus meals against the rules."

"But if you continue like this... sigh! That's enough, you don't need to come from tomorrow. If anything happens to you outside, our company would have to take responsibility, and I can't afford that."

After saying this, the man turned and left, not giving Dawn a chance to explain.

"Hmph!"

The fat woman turned her head, looking at Yang Yan with satisfaction, and snorted coldly.

Her eyes seemed to be flaunting her victory.

As she turned to walk inside, she said to Dawn,

"Remember to take off the clothes when you leave. Our uniforms are not allowed to be taken out."

Throwing these words, she didn't stop and walked straight in.

A pale Dawn stood there, wronged, her glistening tears flowing uncontrollably.

After half a minute of silence, she also turned and walked inside.

Zhou Hanyun saw the desolate back of the little girl and couldn't help wanting to comfort Dawn, but Yang Yan stopped her.

He shook his head to Zhou Hanyun and said,

"Don't be in a hurry, let's see what happens next."

While saying this, he led Zhou Hanyun and the two little girls outside.

There was a cafe nearby.

Once they found a spot by the window, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but ask Yang Yan,

"Why didn't you help her just now? The little girl is so pitiful."

Yang Yan gently smiled,

"Wait a minute. I'm very curious as to why that girl is here. Judging by her appearance, she shouldn't be over fourteen. Aren't you curious?"

Zhou Hanyun frowned, thinking again.

Yang Yan was right; she was also very curious as to why this girl was here.

At that age, shouldn't she still be in middle school?

After ordering juice for Ruyi and Cai'Er, Yang Yan ordered a pot of tea for himself and started sipping slowly.

When the pot of tea was almost finished, Yang Yan suddenly put down the cup and softly said,

"She's about to come out."

Zhou Hanyun followed Yang Yan's gaze and looked out the window, seeing a thin little girl walking out from the door of the real estate agency, it was indeed Dawn.

However, unlike before, she had taken off the uniform that didn't fit her, making it clear to see her approximate age.

"She really looks so young! With that small figure, she might not even be twelve, let alone fourteen! In this cold weather, those people are really heartless."

Zhou Hanyun said, somewhat unwillingly, looking at Dawn.

"Let's go, follow her and see what she's up to. Try not to be noticed."

Yang Yan said, already standing up to pay and head out.

They followed Dawn for a full two hours.

Cai'Er and Ruyi were not ordinary children, so it wasn't a problem for them.

But Zhou Hanyun's feet had long been sore from walking.

If it weren't for Yang Yan holding her hand the whole way, with a constant warmth spreading from his palm throughout her body, she probably would have stopped moving.

When they followed Dawn to a bridge, the little girl went into a restaurant and carefully took out a crumpled ten yuan from her pocket to buy a fast food meal.

Then, she carried the meal and walked under the bridge.

Yang Yan and the others quickly and quietly followed.

Under the bridge was a very dilapidated little house, which was actually just a few wooden boards roughly put together.

Though it was wrapped with some iron sheets and burlap bags outside, it barely provided warmth in the northern winter.

Dawn stood at the door for a moment, her small face, red from the cold and full of fatigue and disappointment, suddenly lit up with a big smile, then she opened the door and walked inside.

Seeing this, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun quickly exchanged a look, then silently moved to the side of the small house, listening carefully to the sounds inside.

Chapter 314: Not That I Can't, But That I Mustn't

"Dawn, why are you back so early?"

Suddenly, a somewhat elderly woman's voice rang out.

Then, there was a fit of violent coughing.

"There weren't many people today, so I got off work early. Grandma, are you feeling any better? Hurry and eat your meal, or else it won't taste good once it gets cold."

Dawn said with a smile.

"You silly girl, why did you buy food from outside? The money spent on this meal could have bought enough groceries for us to eat for two meals."

The old woman sighed and lamented, followed by another bout of violent coughing.

Dawn hurriedly patted the old woman's back, smiling as she said:

"Isn't today your birthday, Grandma? Besides, I did well at work today, and got a bonus from the boss."

The old woman waved her hand weakly and said:

"Grandma is old, already halfway to the grave, what birthday is there to celebrate! Child, you mustn't waste money. Grandma doesn't know how much longer she can live, and when I'm gone, you'll have to rely on yourself to live well!"

After saying this, the old woman opened the lunch box and handed it to Dawn, saying:

"You'd better cook me some congee! This is too greasy, Grandma can't eat it, you eat it!"

Hearing this, Zhou Hanyun's face was already full of tears.

She wanted to go in, but Yang Yan held her back.

Seeing Yang Yan shaking his head, Zhou Hanyun didn't say anything more, and just stood outside the door.

"Grandma, I've already eaten at the company. Please eat! Burp—see, I'm so full."

Dawn said this while deliberately burping.

As Dawn finished speaking, the old woman began coughing violently again.

This time it was even more intense than before, and she couldn't catch her breath for a while.

Seeing this, Dawn hurriedly stood up and gently patted the old woman's back to help her breathe.

But, just as Dawn wanted to say something, the old woman suddenly vomited a mouthful of blood and then fainted.

"Grandma!"

Dawn was stunned by the sudden situation and shouted anxiously at the old woman.

Hearing this, Zhou Hanyun couldn't hold back anymore.

She broke free from Yang Yan's embrace and rushed in.

The roughly ten-square-meter room was filled with pots and bowls, with the smell of traditional medicine lingering in the air.

In the far end, by the bridge pile, there was a very shabby bed.

The cotton inside was showing in several places, and the sheets' original color was mostly indistinguishable.

At this moment, the frail Dawn was anxiously holding the old woman, with tears streaming down her cheeks.

"Let me do it!"

Yang Yan walked over and said.

He had somehow acquired a palm-sized rectangular box.

Dawn looked at him suspiciously and stood there in a daze.

Yang Yan spoke as gently as possible:

"Let me do it, don't worry, I'm a doctor, I can save her. Otherwise, I'm afraid it'll be too late!"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Dawn hesitated slightly but finally nodded softly, handing the unconscious old woman to Yang Yan.

Yang Yan carefully laid the old woman back to rest and took a silver needle from his box, inserting it into the Baihui point on the old woman's head.

Immediately, the old woman, who was previously slumped over, let out a long moan and began to breathe more smoothly, though she still didn't wake up.

"Sir..."

Dawn was about to say something, but Yang Yan gently shook his head, then picked up a second silver needle...

As a total of seven silver needles were inserted into the seven major acupoints of the old woman, her formerly pale face turned rosy.

After waiting for about ten seconds, the old woman's eyelids fluttered lightly, and she faintly regained consciousness.

She first looked at Yang Yan and then at Zhou Hanyu beside him, puzzledly saying:

"Who are you two?"

Noticing Dawn's pleading gaze, Yang Yan said:

"It's like this, ma'am. We were looking for a house at Dawn's workplace, and Dawn was assisting us. We were supposed to see the house tomorrow, but we got a bit impatient and followed her over."

After hearing Yang Yan's words, the puzzled expression on the old woman's face vanished, and she turned to scold Dawn:

"You silly girl, just handle what you need to do first, why come back! Grandma can manage."

"Grandma, are you... alright?"

Dawn, grateful, glanced at Yang Yan, then turned with concern towards the old woman.

"It's nothing, just feeling very sleepy."

The old woman said weakly.

"If you're sleepy, you should rest for a while."

Dawn said.

"Alright, take them to see the house first. We can't keep our guests waiting."

The old woman waved her hand, urging.

"Okay! Got it. You rest first, I'll just take them over."

Dawn knew the old woman's temperament. If she didn't say this, the old woman probably wouldn't rest today.

After leaving the room, Dawn carefully closed the door, then gave Yang Yan a deep bow, gratefully saying:

"Thank you, Mr. Yang."

"Uh... how do you know my last name is Yang?"

Yang Yan asked, somewhat surprised.

"I heard you speaking with Hong at the company earlier. Mr. Yang, is my grandma going to be alright?"

Dawn explained, then anxiously asked again.

Thinking of her grandma, Yang Yan couldn't help but furrow his brow.

He hesitated for a moment but decided to speak the truth:

"I'm sorry, I've done my best. The old lady has at most two hours left."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Dawn's face changed, and immediately her body shook violently, collapsing to the ground.

Zhou Hanyun quickly helped her up.

Once standing again, Dawn knelt in front of Yang Yan:

"Please, Mr. Yang, save my grandma. I beg you!"

She said this while continuously kowtowing to Yang Yan.

Yang Yan smiled wryly and pulled her up:

"This isn't an illness; it's just the end of her natural lifespan. The lamp is running out of oil, and no one can save her."

After hearing Yang Yan's words, Dawn bowed to him again, then turned and walked dejectedly back into the room.

She sat dazedly by the sleeping old woman, holding her hand, with tears streaming uncontrollably down her face.

Seeing this, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun quietly retreated to give her some private space.

"Is there really nothing that can be done?"

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan, biting her lip as she asked.

"Some things cannot be forced." Yang Yan shook his head gently, "Even if I forcibly extend her life, it would ultimately do her more harm than good. You must know that life is destined. If you go against the will of Heaven, there will surely be consequences."

He had seen many instances of parting and loss.

He had indeed resurrected people before, but those were cases where the person died an untimely death, and the cost wasn't too great.

In this old woman's case, it was clear that her natural life span had reached its end.

Not only could Yang Yan not do it, but even if he could, he wouldn't attempt it.

He knew better than anyone the cost of defying destiny.

Chapter 315: Bury My Grandma for Me, and I'll Sell Myself to You

"Grandma, you've woken up! How are you feeling now?"

The voice of Dawn, filled with surprise, echoed once more in the dilapidated house.

"Grandma is fine. But... Grandma... Grandma is going to see your grandpa."

The old woman spoke with tears streaming down her face.

At this moment, her breath was steady and her mind was clear.

However, Yang Yan knew this was just a flash before the end.

Her words were not nonsense.

"Grandma, don't say that, please don't say that. You will live to a hundred years. I'll buy you a big house and lots of delicious food in the future. You will get better!"

Dawn gripped her grandmother's hand tightly, crying as she spoke.

"Child, don't cry. Grandma knows her own situation. Besides, I've already seen your grandpa, he is waiting for me over there!"

The old woman lovingly caressed her granddaughter's head as she comforted her.

Outside the door, Zhou Hanyun heard the woman's words and couldn't help but look at Yang Yan in confusion.

Yang Yan gently shook his head:

"Her life span has come to an end, it's entirely possible she is seeing things. But more likely, it's hallucinations. It's better this way, at least she can leave more peacefully."

"Alas! They really have had it tough."

Zhou Hanyun said, wiping away tears, sighing as she spoke.

"Good child, it's nothing for me to leave, but I can't rest easy about you. You must take good care of yourself, understand? Living alone, you must be extra cautious."

"Since the day I picked you up, I have imagined seeing you get married. Unfortunately, now I won't see it. You must go on living well, you must live well."

After the old lady whispered her last word, she fell silent, and the hopeful gaze in her eyes began to fade.

"Grandma!"

Dawn let out a heart-wrenching cry, her body swayed, and she fainted.

She was already exhausted, possibly skipped lunch, and now suffered such a massive blow she couldn't bear it.

Yang Yan held her wrist, quickly infused a warm energy, and soon she came to.

Upon waking, she immediately knelt before Yang Yan:

"Please, save my grandma. I will repay you even if I become your servant. Please save her! Save her..."

Zhou Hanyun hurriedly crouched down to help Dawn up, but the young girl was stubborn and refused to rise.

She just looked at Yang Yan with a face full of pleading, constantly begging.

"Alas! Why do you insist? Your grandma died peacefully, it's considered a happy passing!"

Yang Yan sighed and said.

"Just let her see me again, just let her see me, I still have some words to say to Grandma."

Dawn cried as she spoke.

Hearing Dawn's words, Yang Yan turned his head to look at the door, then said:

"Ten minutes, you only have ten minutes. Otherwise, this is not good for her. You don't want her to be unable to rest in peace after death, do you?"

"En!"

Dawn hurriedly nodded and then looked at Yang Yan with hopeful eyes.

Seeing Dawn nod, Yang Yan slowly walked to the door and then spoke towards the door:

"Gentlemen, please do me a favor, ten minutes, I will see you off when you leave, it won't delay your time."

"Mom, there are two people over there."

Cai'Er said nervously to Zhou Hanyun.

Zhou Hanyun looked over there after hearing Cai'Er's words.

But she looked for a long time and saw nothing.

Thinking of what Yang Yan just said, she couldn't help but shiver all over.

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he waited for a while before saying thank you.

He said to Dawn:

"Go in! Remember, you only have ten minutes, speak quickly."

As Yang Yan finished speaking, the old woman inside had woken up again.

But this time, her face appeared somewhat stiff and bloodless.

Dawn, however, didn't notice these details at all. She ran inside crying and threw herself into the old lady's arms.

Seeing this, Yang Yan gently closed the door and then stood aside, continuously speaking to the air about something.

Time is a strange thing.

The more you wish it to pass swiftly, the slower it seems.

But the more you wish it would slow down, the quicker it goes.

Ten minutes quickly passed.

Yang Yan drew Asura from the Void and then sliced it towards the ground, the space instantly became distorted.

Yang Yan said towards the door:

"Thank you! Consider this I owe the two of you a favor."

Zhou Hanyun stood quietly to the side watching this eerie scene without saying a word.

She's long grown accustomed to the strange happenings around Yang Yan.

"Did the old woman leave?"

Zhou Hanyun asked softly.

"En, she left."

Stowing away the blood-colored Asura, Yang Yan nodded lightly.

"Then she..."

Zhou Hanyun hesitated to continue.

Yang Yan showed a faint bitter smile, then turned and opened the door to enter.

Inside, Dawn was still clinging to the stiffened body of the old woman, crying incessantly.

Seeing Yang Yan come in, she gently laid the old woman on the bed, then stood up and knelt before him with a plop:

"Thank you, Mr. Yang, but could you help me bury my grandma? I know saying this is quite presumptuous, but I really have no money."

"As long as Mr. Yang helps me bury my grandma, I will sell myself to Mr. Yang. I can be your servant."

Dawn's expression was very serious, afraid that Yang Yan would refuse.

Although she was not old, the hardships of life made her understand far more than other children her age.

Unintentionally seeing Dawn's eyes, Yang Yan felt a chill hit his heart.

It was as if something suddenly appeared before him that he would lose if it wasn't grasped firmly.

"You, stand up first, bury the old woman first."

Yang Yan said seriously.

"Did Mr. Yang agree?"

Dawn looked up at Yang Yan, asking excitedly.

"Don't be like that, we'll help you bury your grandma, but don't say those things, we don't need anything from you."

Zhou Hanyun burst out with motherly instincts, hurriedly holding Dawn, comforting her as she spoke.

"Sister, I know what I am doing. Grandma always taught me from a young age to repay those who are good to you, because they don't have to be that way."

"But now, besides myself, I have nothing else. So, the only promise I can give is myself."

Dawn said stubbornly.

"Those words, talk about them later. First, bury your grandma, let her rest in peace."

Yang Yan didn't want to continue this topic and straightforwardly reminded her.

Dawn nodded, and with Zhou Hanyun's support, stood up again and sat back by the old woman.

The young girl, having lost her dearest kin, was actually very weak at the moment.

Seeing this, Yang Yan sighed deeply, then turned around to go outside and made a call.

After briefly explaining the situation, he turned off his phone and returned to the small room.

Chapter 316: As Long as I'm Here, No One in This World Can Hurt You

As Dawn departed on the hearse into the distance, Yang Yan finally turned his head to glance at the group of stunned crematorium workers beside him and coldly remarked to the elder standing respectfully next to him:

"That guy isn't suited to work at the funeral home."

The elder nodded, then subtly signaled to his subordinate, who promptly dialed a number on his phone.

Yang Yan then continued:

"Close down the real estate agency where Dawn used to work. Especially that fat woman named Hong inside, she's not suitable for any job."

Hearing this rather cryptic remark, the elder cast a puzzled glance at Yang Yan.

However, after a slight hesitation, he still nodded toward his subordinate, who then made a second phone call.

"Let's go! I'm feeling a bit uneasy."

Yang Yan said to Zhou Hanyun, somewhat disinterestedly.

"Okay!"

Zhou Hanyun nodded gently, then took two little girls and followed Yang Yan away.

After Yang Yan and his party completely disappeared from sight, someone asked the elder:

"Master Wu, that person has already left. What should we do next?"

The elder pondered for a moment:

"First, make arrangements for that old man's funeral affairs, and ensure that the little girl is well taken care of. Remember to inform everyone to be more respectful. Also, handle everything he instructed. Assign someone to specifically oversee this matter, keep a close eye on it, and ensure no mistakes are made."

"Master Wu, who exactly is that person? Such a big deal? The Moonlight Emperor... where did such a powerful figure emerge from?"

A relatively young person approached the elder and whispered.

"Xiaodao, don't let me hear you say such things again. Just remember to always maintain an infinite level of respect towards that person."

After saying this, the elder walked away.

The long-unseen young master had suddenly called earlier, specifically instructing them to be at Yang Yan's disposal here.

This matter had even alarmed the family's old master.

Knowing the identity of this man, how could he dare not take it seriously?

After the elder relayed the instructions, the entire Imperial Capital was stirred.

The Cui Family, a top-tier aristocratic family in the Imperial Capital, suddenly organized a grand funeral. Many people were unsure of what had happened to the Cui Family.

Some even suspected that the old master of the Cui Family had passed away.

Meanwhile, a somewhat well-known property agency in the Imperial Capital was indefinitely closed down for irregular charges.

Of course, nobody paid attention to such a trivial matter.

Back at the Splendid Hotel, Yang Yan lay on the bed, staring blankly at the ceiling.

He couldn't help but think of that dear friend who died for him.

That guy clearly knew he was heading towards certain death, yet he resolutely sent his daughter away, leaving no clues behind.

Originally, he thought everything was properly arranged, but now it seemed the situation was far worse than he imagined.

When members of other prominent families attended the funeral at the Cui Family, they found it unbelievable that the deceased wasn't someone from the Cui Family.

However, upon learning that the deceased had an indescribable connection with a legendary figure, everyone felt at ease.

The Imperial Capital is not like East Sea City; as the capital of Huaxia, many hidden aristocratic families have bases here.

They all knew what the legendary Moonlight Emperor represented.

The result was that more people attended the funeral, making the scene even grander.

They didn't care whether Yang Yan was present or not; the reputation preceded him. It's always good to establish a benevolent connection at the outset.

The funeral lasted three days, and during that time, Yang Yan also came by.

After offering incense to the old lady and comforting Dawn with a few words, he left.

Two days later, Dawn came alone to the Splendid Hotel to find Yang Yan.

However, the hotel wouldn't let her in.

Just as she planned to wait at the hotel's entrance for Yang Yan, someone immediately went inside to negotiate.

Before long, the person who wouldn't allow Dawn in hurriedly came out to apologize to her.

Even the manager of the Splendid Hotel personally appeared to respectfully apologize repeatedly to this seemingly ordinary little girl.

After a somewhat minor series of complications, Dawn successfully reached the door of Yang Yan's room.

She took a deep breath and nervously knocked on the door.

"Who is it?"

Came a melodious voice from inside.

Opening the door was Zhou Hanyu, who looked at Dawn and asked in confusion:

"May I ask who you are looking for?"

Seeing someone who seemed familiar yet never met before, Dawn weakly said:

"Uh, is Mr. Yang staying here?"

"Mr. Yang? You mean Yang Yan? He is staying here."

Zhou Hanyu said.

It was at this moment that Zhou Hanyun emerged.

Upon seeing Dawn standing outside, she hurriedly brought her inside:

"Dawn, why have you come? Is everything settled with your grandmother?"

"It's all taken care of, thank you, sister."

Dawn managed to squeeze out a rare smile.

"Sis, who is she?"

Zhou Hanyu asked in confusion.

"She..." Zhou Hanyun hesitated before saying:

"She will be a part of our family from now on. Come, let me introduce you."

Zhou Hanyun pointed at Zhou Hanyu:

"Dawn, her name is Zhou Hanyu, and she is my sister."

Then she pointed at Dawn, saying to Zhou Hanyu:

"Her name is Dawn, and she will be living with us from now on."

As Zhou Hanyun busied herself introducing the two girls, Yang Yan also came out.

Upon seeing Dawn, he was initially stunned, then smiled and said:

"Dawn, you've come!"

"Yes, I've come. From now on, I'll follow whatever Mr. Yang instructs me to do. And about that day, when you asked if I feared death, well, I am very afraid of dying."

Upon hearing Dawn's words, Yang Yan laughed immediately.

He walked directly up to Dawn, smiling as he said:

"Remember, don't say that again. You are unique, you are noble. As long as I am here, no one in this world can harm you."

"From today, you are my own daughter, the daughter of Moonlight."

By the end, Yang Yan's expression was unusually serious, as if making a solemn vow to someone.

"Daddy, will this young lady be staying with us too from now on?"

Cai'Er asked sweetly, looking at Dawn suspiciously.

At some point, she and Ruyi had come out in their pajamas.

Yang Yan nodded with a smile:

"Yes! She will be your sister from now on. You two must listen to her obediently!"

Both Cai'Er and Ruyi eagerly nodded their heads.

The morning passed in a joyous atmosphere.

It seemed that Dawn had stepped out of the shadow of her grandmother's death.

Though all these changes felt like a dream to her, they also seemed as natural as water flowing over stones.

Yang Yan sat on the sofa in the hall, watching Dawn attentively answer Zhou Hanyu's questions, and couldn't help but think of that friend with whom he shared life and death.

In his tiger-like eyes, there was even a glimmer of tears.

Chapter 317: I Want to Give Her the Best, But I Don't Know How

"His father and mother both died because of me."

Yang Yan said lightly.

This sentence was directed at Zhou Hanyun, who had just sat beside him and poured him a cup of tea.

Zhou Hanyun didn't speak, she just sat there quietly, listening to Yang Yan's confession.

"It was a tragic accident. Now, whenever I close my eyes, the resolute expressions of both of them appear in my mind."

"Forget it, let's not talk about those things. Overall, Heaven hasn't been too harsh on me. At least it allowed me to meet her, giving me a chance to make amends."

"However, looking at her, it's as if she's mysteriously gained a few extra years. But that will have to be investigated slowly later."

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan quietly, knowing that this man had thousands of words he wished to say to someone, but he couldn't find the words.

But at least one thing is certain, this little girl named Dawn is very important to him.

So she had silently made up her mind to do everything she could to take good care of her.

"Let's go, let's go out shopping, to buy some decent clothes for Dawn."

Zhou Hanyun stood up and said.

Upon hearing they were going out shopping, Ruyi was the most excited.

She pulled Cai'Er and Dawn along, running towards her room.

Of course, Zhou Hanyun wasn't to be outdone, and hurriedly went back to her room to change clothes.

This time they were quite efficient, and soon came out in new clothes.

Additionally, Miss Zhou Er had even put on a delicate light makeup.

Dawn followed behind Ruyi and Cai'Er, without speaking.

However, you could tell she was very envious of Ruyi and Cai'Er.

"Let's go!"

Zhou Hanyun picked up a bag, slung it over her shoulder, and held Dawn's hand, saying.

Now there was another person, so Yang Yan went directly to the hotel to rent a business car.

Of course, Zhou Hanyun was still the driver.

This inevitably earned a sidelong glance from Zhou Hanyu.

Yang Yan somewhat awkwardly said:

"Why don't we just go buy a car? Since we've bought a house here we'll need a car anyway."

Zhou Hanyun considered for a moment and nodded:

"Hmm, okay. Otherwise, taking taxis all the time is indeed a bit inconvenient. But in the Imperial Capital, getting a license plate might not be so easy."

"No problem, I'll handle that. Let's just buy two cars, if a jewelry store opens in the future, we'll likely need to go out for social events. We might as well buy a Bentley or something to show off."

They immediately took action, this was Yang Yan's style.

A group of six people drove straight towards the "Great World" here.

This "Great World" was also Hao Jian's business.

However, compared to the Eastern Great World in the East Sea, the name here was slightly changed to Northern Great World.

Hao Jian mentioned to him when he learned Yang Yan was coming here, that if Yang Yan needed anything, he could just give orders here directly.

Although the name of Northern Great World differs from Eastern Great World, its scale is equally large.

There are all kinds of shops open here, you can buy clothes for Dawn or buy cars all at once.

As soon as she walked in, Dawn couldn't help but curiously observe everything around her.

She had never been to a place like this before.

Although not all of them are upscale consumer places, they were beyond her means.

In the previous years, when her grandmother was still in good health, she used to do small jobs with the old lady, and although they worked hard, their income was barely enough to live on.

Though life was hard, it was very joyful.

But good times didn't last, after her grandmother fell ill a year ago, she had to go out by herself to scavenge, barely making a living for both of them.

Later, by chance, she was noticed by an old employee at a housing agency who felt sorry for her and found ways to feed her.

Initially, she learned those housing agency things from this old employee, and with his care, her income was quite stable.

Unfortunately later, due to issues at home, this old employee resigned, and other people started to bully her in various ways.

Although she still got eight hundred yuan a month, she was made to do cleaning work with hardly any commission.

When she met Yang Yan that day, it was her grandmother's birthday, and seeing Yang Yan struggling to find anybody, she gathered her courage and took out previously organized materials to try to earn some money for a proper birthday for her grandmother.

Who knew that things would end up like this?

"Dawn, don't be nervous. Tell Daddy what you like, and Daddy will buy it for you."

Yang Yan smiled at Dawn and said.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Dawn shook her head lightly, saying nothing.

Yang Yan furrowed his brows slightly, wanting to say something, but was stopped by Zhou Hanyun.

She took Dawn's hand, leading the little girl to wander around the mall aimlessly.

"Dawn, how old are you this year?"

On the side, Zhou Hanyu took the opportunity to ask in a low voice.

"I... I'm twelve years old this year."

Dawn hesitated for a moment and then said immediately.

Hearing this, Yang Yan couldn't help but furrow his brows.

In the Hidden World, this girl was only two years old.

However, she was sent away seven years ago.

So normally, she should be nine years old.

That means this girl had grown three extra years.

Yang Yan thought about it, this seemed somewhat similar to how Xu Yi lost several years.

Except one gained more years, while the other lost.

But the specific reason remains unknown for now.

The products of the "Northern Great World" were just as numerous, so much so that Dawn's eyes were dazzled.

Along the way, Dawn was always looking at the items in the cabinets, her expression full of curiosity.

Of course, there was a hint of excitement.

Occasionally, she would stop for a longer time to look inside.

It's clear she liked them very much.

Unfortunately, every time Zhou Hanyun offered to buy them for her, she stubbornly refused.

Seeing Yang Yan look worried all the way, Zhou Hanyun softly comforted him:

"Don't rush, take it slow. She should be fine after some time together."

Yang Yan sighed lightly, looking at Dawn's frail figure:

"Hopefully! I don't know how to express my feelings now; I want to give her my very best, but yet I don't know how to give it."

If Yang Yan's feelings for Cai'Er and Ruyi were compassion, then for Dawn, he felt more guilt.

"Take it slow."

Zhou Hanyun patted his arm and continued silently following behind Dawn in this shopping endeavor where they only looked but didn't buy.

Finally, the three little girls stood in front of a small store selling cotton candy, all of them eagerly eyeing the cartoon cotton candy inside.

Chapter 318: We Must Open Our Hearts and Talk

Zhou Hanyu smiled and glanced at a worried Yang Yan, then immediately walked over to the shop owner and said:

"Boss, four cotton candies."

Dawn quickly said:

"Three...three will do, I...don't want any!"

"Boss, make it four!"

Zhou Hanyu seriously repeated.

Just as Dawn was about to say something else, Yang Yan walked up to her, placed a loving hand on her shoulder, and said:

"As long as you want it, even if it's the world, I'd give it to you. It's just a cotton candy, don't overthink it."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Dawn hesitated for a moment, biting her lip, and finally didn't insist further.

When the cotton candy was handed to her, she slowly reached out and grasped it in her hand, then instinctively glanced at Yang Yan.

"Bro, that's some impressive boasting!"

The cotton candy vendor chuckled as he handed a cotton candy to both Ruyi and Cai'Er.

Yang Yan gently laughed and didn't explain anything.

To others, those words might indeed sound like boasting or coaxing a child, but Yang Yan was very serious.

As long as Dawn wanted it, he would find a way to get it for her, regardless of what it was.

Watching the four girls licking their cotton candies, Zhou Hanyun finally showed a relieved smile.

She had just been comforting Yang Yan, saying things would get better over time. But walking all this way, seeing Dawn remain the same had actually made her somewhat anxious.

Now it seemed Dawn had taken the first step, and it should be easier from here on out!

Thinking back, at first, there was only Cai'Er, then Ruyi was added, and now with Dawn, the number of daughters was growing.

For Zhou Hanyun, who had shouldered family responsibilities early on, she greatly enjoyed the current atmosphere.

Moreover, she could feel that Dawn was gradually becoming more cheerful under the subtle influence of Ruyi and Cai'Er.

She had every reason to believe that at this rate, Dawn would soon fully integrate into this big family.

"Wow! This plush toy is so big! It's as big as Auntie's teddy bear. It must be so comfortable to sleep with."

Suddenly, Ruyi excitedly pointed at a plush toy on the counter.

"A teddy bear is nothing, hugging it isn't as comfortable as Nine Treasures. I secretly made Nine Treasures bigger one day, and it was so comfy to sleep with."

Cai'Er whispered conspiratorially into Ruyi's ear.

She clearly didn't want Zhou Hanyu to hear.

"Yeah!"

Ruyi thought for a moment and immediately nodded.

Indeed, when it came to comfort, what plush toy could compare to the slightly larger Nine Treasures?

"What is Nine Treasures?"

Dawn curiously asked.

Ruyi replied with a smile:

"Nine Treasures? It's a big kitty that can grow really big, and it's so comfy to sleep with at night. At least ten times...no, a hundred times comfier than these plush toys!"

"When we get back, you should try it too. But it doesn't really like to sleep with us, it prefers sleeping with Dad."

"Of course, if we ask Dad, it shouldn't be a problem. It seems to listen to him well."

Upon hearing Ruyi, Cai'Er eagerly nodded in agreement:

"Yeah, ask Dad to tell Nine Treasures to sleep with us. It wouldn't dare disobey."

After saying this, the two of them turned their heads to look at Yang Yan.

Dawn also turned to glance at him.

Seeing this, Yang Yan quickly nodded:

"Alright, no need to wait until we get back, Nine Treasures should come over today, and I'll have it get bigger to sleep with you."

Yang Yan's words not only made the two girls laugh but also caused a passerby who overheard the conversation to chuckle.

"See how well he charms children. You're always yelling at them. It's truly infuriating to compare; I even think I married a fake husband and found a fake dad for the kids!"

An adjacent woman furrowed her elegant brows, pinching the man beside her fiercely.

Witnessing this, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun exchanged a knowing smile and then led a group of little girls away.

After wandering around, Dawn only asked for a cotton candy and nothing else.

Even when she clearly liked something, she still refused.

In contrast, Cai'Er and Ruyi bought quite a few things.

"Are you hungry? Should we go eat something before continuing?"

Zhou Hanyun suggested.

"Eat, eat! I want to eat that duck. It's so delicious."

Excited about eating, Ruyi quickly responded.

"Yeah! Let's have that duck."

Having developed a tacit understanding, Cai'Er and Ruyi promptly nodded in agreement.

"What do you want to eat, Dawn?"

Zhou Hanyun turned to ask Dawn.

Hearing Zhou Hanyun, Dawn was momentarily taken aback, then lowered her head and said:

"I'm not hungry, you all go eat! I'll wait for you here."

Upon hearing Dawn, Yang Yan frowned and then said to Zhou Hanyun:

"You all go eat, I want to have a word with Dawn."

After a glance from Yang Yan, Zhou Hanyun turned and led the other three towards the Imperial Capital Roast Duck restaurant.

Zhou Hanyun wanted to say something to Yang Yan but was taken away by Zhou Hanyun.

After they walked away, Yang Yan spoke softly:

"Come with me, there are some things I think it's better to tell you early so you don't feel out of place."

With that, Yang Yan led Dawn to a nearby café.

After finding a spot near a corner, Yang Yan looked at Dawn and said:

"I know you've probably noticed something. Ask me anything you want to know!"

Dawn lifted her head to look at Yang Yan, hesitated for a moment, and then seriously asked:

"Do you...know my father or mother?"

Yang Yan nodded:

"Yes, I know both your parents very well!"

Yang Yan understood that the hardships she'd faced over the years had caused the twelve-year-old to mature beyond her age.

In strictly speaking terms, Dawn wasn't an ordinary person to begin with.

Or rather, she wasn't even human.

After all, she was the child of those two.

Therefore, after careful consideration, Yang Yan hadn't planned to treat Dawn like a child and deceive her but was prepared to tell her everything.

"Then where are they? Why...did they abandon me?"

On hearing Yang Yan, Dawn immediately asked further.

Faced with Dawn's question, Yang Yan was momentarily at a loss for words.

He thought for a moment, then carefully organized his language before speaking:

"It's a long story. However, I can tell you that they didn't abandon you. They love you more than anyone, and they sent you away to protect you."

"Unfortunately, later some things happened, and both of them met an unfortunate end. To be more precise, they...they died because of me."

Chapter 319: Men Don't Easily Shed Tears

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Dawn was momentarily taken aback and then fell into a long silence.

She lowered her head, not speaking for a long time.

Yang Yan didn't disturb her either.

He understood that Dawn needed time to process this.

Not until she finished a cup of tea did Dawn raise her head again and gently say:

"Can you tell me about them? When I was very young, I envied others for having parents, while I only had my grandma and grandpa. They all said I was a wild child."

Hearing Dawn speak, Yang Yan finally let out a silent sigh of relief.

"I don't know how to explain it to you now. Maybe, when you're a bit older, I can take you to see the place where they once lived."

"I've sealed it off for the time being. But you're still too young right now, you can't go there yet. All I can tell you is, they were both heroes. Even in death, they are admired! You will be proud of them."

Dawn said somewhat emotionally:

"The place we once lived? They were heroes!"

Seeing Dawn's reaction, Yang Yan couldn't help but sigh, as if he had made a decision, he heavily put down the teacup:

"Forget it, I'll take you to see it firsthand! Come with me."

After saying this, Yang Yan got up to pay the bill, then took Dawn's hand and led her outside.

Dawn followed closely behind Yang Yan, her eyes full of eager anticipation.

Yang Yan led Dawn to a secluded corner, and then their forms flickered, and the two vanished from the spot.

When they reappeared, they were on the rooftop of the "Great World" in the north.

A gust of cold wind blew by, and Dawn shivered immediately.

Yang Yan tightened his grip on her hand, and a wave of warmth quickly enveloped Dawn.

Instantly, her once frozen body warmed up, and she felt the surroundings didn't seem as cold anymore.

Dawn widened her eyes, curiously observing her surroundings, then looked at Yang Yan in surprise.

"It's nothing strange, in the near future, you'll be able to do things like this too."

Yang Yan sat down while pulling Dawn along and then continued:

"This thing was given to me by your mother, she told me to give it to you when I found you. I originally wanted to wait a bit longer,

but considering how you feel about me, if I don't give it to you, you surely won't be at ease."

As Yang Yan spoke, he retrieved a necklace from the Void.

The necklace was golden, but not the typical golden color of gold.

This gold was like the radiance of the Sun.

As soon as Yang Yan took out the necklace, Dawn's eyes began to fill with shimmering tears.

The necklace seemed familiar as if she'd seen it somewhere, but she couldn't quite recall.

She felt very close to it, it must be her mother's possession.

Reaching out with both hands, she carefully took the necklace from Yang Yan's hand, and a golden light immediately enveloped Dawn.

Yang Yan wasn't surprised, instead, he was very pleased.

Because he knew, the power within the necklace had resonated with their bloodline.

Yang Yan took out a cigarette, lit it, and lay on the rooftop, looking up at the sky and muttering:

"It's snowing!"

Within the glow, Dawn was stunned, she looked around in amazement and suddenly heard a voice calling to her ahead.

Although it didn't directly address her by name, she could feel that the voice was calling her.

And instinctively, she wanted to move closer to that voice.

Dawn followed the direction the voice came from and saw a man and a woman standing there as she got closer.

"Dad? Mom?"

Dawn called out excitedly.

Back in the outside world, Yang Yan quietly watched the falling snowflakes, caught in a lengthy silence.

Feelings are truly something inexplicable.

Whether it's familial love, romantic love, or friendship, no one can precisely put them into words.

Just like he, being Moonlight, and Sun only knew each other for a short year, yet they were willing to sacrifice their lives for each other.

Moreover, it's not just words.

Sun truly gave his life for Yang Yan.

For years, Yang Yan buried his guilt and regret deep inside, with no one else knowing.

Now that he found his daughter, Yang Yan secretly resolved to make every effort to compensate her, to soothe the spirit of the life-and-death friend in the heavens.

As the light gradually faded, Yang Yan withdrew his gaze, focusing back onto Dawn, who was slowly reappearing.

She was already weeping uncontrollably.

"Dad, Mom, please don't go, don't leave me!"

Dawn choked out.

"Are you alright, Dawn?"

Yang Yan asked with concern.

"I'm fine, Uncle Yang."

Dawn shook her head, then looked at Yang Yan and said.

Seeing her expression and hearing her address him, Yang Yan knew that something special must have happened in the glowing orb.

However, he didn't know exactly what happened.

Nor did he desire to delve into it.

Because he understood, it should be a secret between parents and their daughter.

"Let's go, Uncle Yang, I'm hungry."

Dawn stood up and took Yang Yan's hand, proactively requesting.

"Alright."

Yang Yan nodded lightly, then held Dawn's hand as they prepared to leave.

"Uncle Yang, my parents wanted me to tell you, they don't regret what they did. If given another chance, they would still do the same."

Dawn looked at Yang Yan and said with utmost sincerity.

Hearing Dawn's words, Yang Yan froze.

He turned mechanically, looked at Dawn, and didn't say a word, but there was a shimmering light of tears in his eyes.

"Truly, my parents told me to tell you not to feel guilty, they really don't regret it, I'm not lying to you."

Dawn evidently misunderstood and quickly added.

"I know, I know!"

Yang Yan hurriedly said, then lifted his head toward the sky, and tears flowed from his eyes.

Returning to the "Great World," Yang Yan directly took Dawn to the Imperial Capital roast duck restaurant to find Zhou Hanyun and the others.

After adding two sets of utensils, Yang Yan and Dawn both started eating heartily.

Dawn was genuinely hungry.

While Yang Yan seemed to be hiding something.

"Hey! Yang Yan, what's going on with you? Tears are still on your face, were you crying just now?"

Zhou Hanyu looked at Yang Yan and asked.

"Did someone bully you, Dad?"

Ruyi and Cai'Er immediately put down their utensils and looked at Yang Yan with suspicion.

Especially Ruyi, who earnestly said:

"Dad, whoever bullied you, just tell us, we'll help you get back at them."

Hearing Cai'Er and Ruyi's words, Zhou Hanyu couldn't help but roll her eyes.

It's not that she underestimated these two young girls, it's just that she thought it would already be impressive if this guy managed not to bully others, let alone someone daring to bully him!

There must be something else going on.

But, what could possibly bring this guy to tears?

The flame of gossip in Zhou Hanyu's heart was burning bright, determined to get to the bottom of it.

Chapter 320: Here We Go Again!

Just as Zhou Hanyu wanted to continue inquiring, Zhou Hanyun gently nudged her with her elbow and gave her a look.

Seeing this, Zhou Hanyu could only purse her lips and refrained from asking further questions.

However, her eyes fell on Dawn at the side...

At this moment, Yang Yan's heart could be described as turbulent.

Of course, he knew that his close friend had never blamed him.

But now, hearing his friend's daughter's words firsthand, Yang Yan didn't know whether he felt happy or guilty.

Thus, a meal ended in such a bizarre atmosphere.

"Where do we go now? Should we buy clothes for Dawn first or look at cars first? It's quite inconvenient without a car nearby."

As soon as they left the store, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help asking.

After what had just happened, Yang Yan seemed to be in a pretty good mood.

He glanced at Dawn and then said in an inquisitive tone:

"Let's just buy what we see first! Just walk along, and if we come across cars for sale, we'll buy a car first; if we see clothes for sale, we'll buy clothes first, how about that?"

Maybe it was their parents' words that made Dawn understand something; when she heard Yang Yan's words, she nodded for the first time:

"Okay, Yang."

Upon hearing this, both Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu stared at the two in surprise.

First, because Dawn had actually spoken proactively.

Second, because she actually addressed Yang Yan as Yang uncle.

What exactly happened when the two of them left earlier?

Especially seeing Dawn proactively hold Yang Yan's hand, not only Miss Zhou Er was curious, even Zhou Hanyun was a bit intrigued.

"Wow! This is so pretty!"

Cai'Er and Ruyi exclaimed as they stood outside a shop selling watches, looking at the items in the display case.

"Yes, it's quite nice."

Zhou Hanyun nodded and said.

"Do you like it? If you do, I'll buy one for each of you."

Yang Yan looked at the watches in the display case and asked with a smile.

"No need, these things look nice but after wearing them for a while, they don't look as good anymore. It's better to buy something else!"

Ruyi was the one who spoke.

When she was in East Sea City studying with Xiaocao and the others, she had got a solid catch-up on modern things.

She was no longer the little girl who wanted to play with everything she saw.

"Ruyi's words do make sense. However, this item isn't expensive, it's just a bit over a thousand yuan, and it comes with telephone functions, so it's good to buy one for convenience of contact."

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile.

"Then what are we standing here for? Let's just go in and buy them!"

Zhou Hanyu urged directly.

This Miss Zhou Er's style was completely different from her sister; she's always so energetic and straight to the point.

After saying that, she led the way into this children's watch store.

For electronic products like these, there's not much room for pickiness.

One could say, apart from appearance, a lot of it is just about luck in purchasing.

To talk about quality, there's way too much uncertainty with these gadgets.

After buying an intelligent watch for each of the three little girls, the group of six continued upstairs.

The first floor of "Great World" held rather ordinary goods, but as they went up to the second floor, the products there became much more high-end.

The three little girls didn't seem very interested in other things and were currently standing by a display case in a bakery, salivating over a cake inside.

"This looks so delicious."

Ruyi said, her eyes gleaming.

"Yes, this cake is so pretty, it must taste great."

Cai'Er chimed in immediately.

"How much does this cost? It's just a cake, why are there so many zeros!"

Compared to the other two little girls, Dawn was much more sensitive to money. She looked at the cake in the display case, seemingly astonished.

This was her first time in "Great World," and she'd never even heard of, let alone seen, such an expensive cake.

"Do you want to eat it? If you do, let's go buy one."

When it came to money, Yang Yan never had any notion of it.

Of course, he never lacked money either.

"Would it be too extravagant? This might not be good for the children's growth."

Zhou Hanyun said hesitantly.

It's not that she was stingy about money; she just felt that Cai'Er and Ruyi should have some concept of money.

"It's okay, money is something they won't lack in the future, so don't worry about it."

Yang Yan said casually.

But just as Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun were discussing the children's education and growth, a big-bellied man glanced at Dawn's group and suddenly said abruptly:

"Where did these three children come from? Can you move away? You're acting like bumpkins sticking to the glass, it's disgusting."

Hearing this unexpected voice, both Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun frowned.

However, just as Yang Yan was about to deal with this guy, the hot-tempered Miss Zhou Er had already spoken up.

"A glass display is for people to look at, isn't it? What did they do to you? You fat pig, did you forget to brush your teeth this morning, your breath is so foul!"

The man was a manager who had just been promoted and happened to have connections with the general manager, so he was a bit inflated.

He actually said that because he looked at Dawn's clothes and just blurted it out.

When he noticed Cai'Er and Ruyi, he couldn't take it back.

But upon hearing Zhou Hanyu's words, any regret he had immediately vanished.

When he looked towards the voice and saw Zhou Hanyu's face, he couldn't take his eyes off her.

Though Miss Zhou Er wasn't very old and hadn't fully grown into her looks, she had already blossomed into a graceful young woman and was quite beautiful.

This fellow had a taste for precisely this type, and he practically lost his soul.

As for Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun beside her, he chose to ignore them.

After a few seconds of dazing, he looked at Zhou Hanyu and said with full apology:

"Sorry, I wasn't in a good mood and my tone was off, I apologize to you here."

After saying that, he even bowed respectfully.

Seeing the other party apologize, Zhou Hanyu couldn't say anything more.

But what kind of person was Miss Zhou Er? She was like someone with their face turned outside in a restroom! Oh no, a strong woman! How could she not understand this guy's gaze?

She coldly smiled inside and turned to the three little girls and said:

"Let's go, I'll take you upstairs to buy food."

The three little girls sensed the man's ill intentions. Although they were reluctant to leave the cake, they all nodded immediately, prepared to leave with her.

Seeing that Zhou Hanyu was just about to leave, the man quickly stepped up and said:

"Miss, don't rush off. To express my apology, I'd like to offer each of these adorable little beauties a dessert, and I insist on it!"

As the man spoke, he even reached out, trying to grab Zhou Hanyu.

"No need, we'll take them to eat."

Yang Yan stepped between the man and Zhou Hanyu, blocking the man's hand directly.