

Powerful 321

Chapter 321: Encountering an Old Friend

Seeing his hand being blocked, the man looked at Yang Yan with some displeasure:

"How should I address you?"

"Put away your disgusting thoughts, and get inside before I lose my temper! Otherwise, bear the consequences yourself."

Yang Yan didn't beat around the bush and directly spelled it out for the man.

"You..."

The man, struck in the heart, was momentarily speechless. After quickly glancing at Zhou Hanyu, he coldly said:

"A country bumpkin is a country bumpkin, I can't be bothered to stoop to your level."

He finished speaking and intended to turn around and go back into the store.

"Heh! Still calling people country bumpkins, what are you? Daring to talk to him like that?"

Suddenly, a young man slowly walked over, sneering as he spoke.

"Young Master Zheng, why are you here?"

Although he was scolded by this young man, the man didn't dare to talk back and instead, wiping the cold sweat off his forehead, asked in shock.

"What? I can't come to my own store? Oh! Right, go to the finance office, tell them I said it, settle your pay, and get out!"

The young man, addressed as Young Master Zheng, spoke indifferently.

The man looked very fearful of this young man named Zheng in front of him.

Although he was reluctant, he didn't dare to say more than a word when told to settle his accounts and leave, so he walked away dejectedly.

The young man with the surname Zheng glanced at Yang Yan and then said somewhat displeased:

"How come you came to the Imperial Capital and didn't call me? Are you looking down on us brothers?"

Yang Yan chuckled:

"Get out! I've only been here a few days. Haven't even handled my business properly, where's the time to look for you bastards? Moreover, your gang would have known I arrived here."

This young man named Zheng Peng has an ordinary name, but his family background is far from ordinary.

This guy's dad is named Zheng Song, one of the most powerful businessmen in Huaxia.

Not just Huaxia, even looking worldwide, his family's power should not be underestimated.

However, this guy in front of me is an outlier.

Born into such an elite family, he has a penchant for making desserts.

Despite opposition from his family, he managed to achieve considerable success.

This dessert shop, named "First Love" before our eyes, is his masterpiece.

Perhaps ordinary people don't know it, but this brand is rated as one of the top ten tastiest dessert brands in the world.

It holds a very high status among Huaxia's high-end dessert shops.

Zheng Peng exaggeratedly rolled his eyes and said in an annoyed tone:

"Wasn't it Phoenix Lady who told us? Two days ago, she told us that you arrived in the Imperial Capital, but she said you were traveling with a beauty and told us to wait a few days before bothering you. So, we haven't come to see you in the past few days."

"Of course, since we met today, we're not letting you go. We must find a place to have a good drink."

As Zheng Peng spoke, he got someone from the store to bring the three girls the extravagant cake they had started looking at and then invited the three little girls to the nearby rest area.

"Eat up, this cake tastes great."

Zheng Peng carefully placed the cake on the table and said with a smile.

The three little girls wanted to taste the cake's flavor, but without Yang Yan or Zhou Hanyun nodding, they didn't move.

So, the three of them all looked at Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun with a face full of longing.

Yang Yan smiled and then gently pushed the cake in front of the three girls:

"Be careful, don't get it on yourselves; we still have to go shopping later."

With Yang Yan's permission, the three hurriedly picked up the small forks in front of them, ready to dig in.

And Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu also smiled and helped them divide the cake.

"You've been back in Huaxia for so long, why haven't you come to the Imperial Capital to see us?"

Zheng Peng glanced at the five people busy around the cake and looked at Yang Yan a bit seriously.

"I originally planned to come back for a vacation, but when I returned, I found there were too many things, I simply couldn't cope, and didn't have time to contact you guys. Plus, this time, it was some business that brought me to the Imperial Capital."

Yang Yan said with some helplessness.

"Hmph! Just because you're a busy person, even with a busy schedule, you should take some time to hang out with us old brothers, right?"

Zheng Peng said somewhat dissatisfied.

"Alright, alright, it's my fault, my fault, okay? I'm planning to buy a house in the Imperial Capital. Unless something unexpected happens, I'll be around here for some time. You inform the others, once I've settled in, everyone should come over for a gathering."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Hearing this, Zheng Peng couldn't help but frown:

"If you're buying a house, talk to Wang Yu! His family deals in real estate. If you say the word, forget a house, even a courtyard house, he could give you one."

Yang Yan wiped the cream off Cai'Er's mouth and smiled:

"Forget it, such small matters don't bother him. Moreover, this time, I'm genuinely planning to buy that type of courtyard house. Because there's some work to do, so it's a bit troublesome."

Zheng Peng said nonchalantly:

"Alright, suit yourself. But once you've dealt with your stuff, remember to inform me first!"

"Alright, alright, let's leave it at that!"

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he glanced at the people still eating and said with a smile:

"Let's go, eat while we walk."

The three little girls eagerly nodded, each carrying a portion of the cake as they left the dessert shop.

Watching them leave, Zheng Peng sighed with a bitter smile, then took out his phone and sent a group message.

"Who was that person? He seemed pretty good."

Zhou Hanyu asked while eating cake.

"Zheng Peng, the founder of 'First Love,' I met him during a previous trip to the Imperial Capital. He's indeed a good person."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Seeing that Yang Yan seemed a bit dismissive, Zhou Hanyu decided not to dig deeper, and the group continued to an elevator heading to the third floor.

Once on the third floor, they immediately spotted a kids' clothing store up ahead.

Just as they were about to enter, Yang Yan suddenly stopped, murmuring to himself:

"Looks like we won't be able to buy anything today."

"What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Zhou Hanyun asked, baffled.

"Yeah! Some interesting people want to meet me. Ah! I can't avoid it!"

Yang Yan sighed lightly.

"If you have something to do, go ahead. We'll just browse around."

Zhou Hanyun suggested tentatively.

Glancing at the disappointed faces of Dawn and Ruyi, Yang Yan nodded and said:

"Alright, you guys go look around for a while, and once I'm done, I'll come find you."

As soon as Yang Yan finished speaking, Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu took the three girls' hands and headed to the kids' clothing store ahead.

Once they were inside, Yang Yan glanced back and, without saying anything, headed straight towards the nearby Starbucks.

Chapter 322: Baiyu City? Message Relay!

Entering Starbucks, Yang Yan ordered a cappuccino and then sat in a secluded corner, slowly sipping it.

"As expected, Lord Moonlight is formidable. We just arrived and you already noticed us."

At this moment, two men and a woman walked over and sat directly across from Yang Yan.

Despite their ordinary attire, the men were handsome and the woman beautiful.

Along with Yang Yan, their table drew everyone's gaze.

"Who exactly are you people? What do you want from me?"

Yang Yan looked at them and spoke coldly.

To these Hidden World people who knew his identity, Yang Yan never gave a pleasant face.

Especially those who came looking for trouble.

"I wonder if the Moonlight Emperor has ever heard of Baiyu City?"

One of the men asked with a smile.

"In the sky is Baiyu City, five towers and twelve citadels, the immortals pat my head, binding hair to receive longevity. Are you from Baiyu City?"

Yang Yan looked at them with some surprise.

If there were a ranking of Hidden World forces in Huaxia, Baiyu City would definitely be in the top five.

This is a force passed down by a group of ancient Qi Cultivators.

As for its origin, it should trace back to the Tang Dynasty.

The most famous among them is the Wine Sword Immortal, Li Bai.

"The Moonlight Emperor is truly knowledgeable! Our Baiyu City has been secluded for almost three hundred years, yet someone still remembers us."

The man chuckled softly.

"Enough with the nonsense! Hmph! Even if you are from Baiyu City, so what? Get to the point. You used Divine Thought to lock onto me; do you think just because you're from Baiyu City, I don't dare to kill you?"

Yang Yan said coldly.

Upon hearing this, the woman's face changed drastically, her aura surged, and she was on the verge of exploding.

However, she had just stood up and uttered a single word before the man who spoke first stopped her.

"Yu Bai, calm down."

Not just him, the other man also said sternly.

Then he looked seriously at Yang Yan and said in a deep voice:

"Today, we came to find the Moonlight Emperor because we want to know if the Heaven-Filling Stone was indeed inside that door back then."

"Just for this?"

Yang Yan looked at the man with some surprise, then let out a cold laugh:

"For such trivial nonsense, you bother me? Are you out of your mind!"

Being scolded by Yang Yan, the man didn't react much but remained calm and said:

"Of course, it's not just that. We came today mainly to deliver a message to the Moonlight Emperor."

"Speak!"

Yang Yan replied impatiently.

Seeing Yang Yan's attitude of completely disregarding them, the woman couldn't hold back any longer.

She raised her eyebrows and said coldly:

"What do you mean by this? Don't think that having the title of Moonlight is something special. In front of our Baiyu City, a mere Moonlight is nothing."

Yang Yan squinted at the indignant woman, let out a cold laugh, then turned to the man who had been relatively quiet and said:

"What's wrong with this crazy woman?"

He had already noticed that among the three, this man was the strongest and seemed to be the key figure.

"Apologies, Yu Bai has always been practicing in Baiyu City, rarely meeting people, and is not good with words. If she has offended you, Moonlight Emperor, please forgive her."

The man's attitude was consistently proper, neither overly humble nor arrogant.

"Tch! What's the message? Who sent it? Speak directly. I don't have too much time to waste on you."

Yang Yan downed his coffee in one gulp and urged.

No wonder he was annoyed.

He had planned to enjoy a day, but these people interrupted him.

"We don't know who the messenger is; we were following the City Lord's orders. The City Lord didn't tell us who the other party is, only that we must convey this message to you: On the second day of the second lunar month, the Yin Sect will open wide in the Imperial Capital. They plan to use your blood as a tribute to the spirits of those who died by your hand."

After speaking, the man raised his coffee and took a gentle sip.

"Heh! So it's about this. Kindly inform your City Lord that I will be waiting. Anything else? If not, I'll be leaving."

Despite asking if there was anything more, Yang Yan was already heading for the door as he spoke.

As for the bill, it was, of course, left to the three of them.

After all, each of them ordered a premium Blue Mountain coffee, and he wasn't about to be a fool.

Once Yang Yan left, the woman known as Yu Bai looked at the leading man among them and said:

"Zhongdian, why didn't you let me speak? That guy didn't seem to take Baiyu City seriously at all."

Zhongdian chuckled wryly:

"Yu Bai, I'll tell you once and only once not to provoke that man. You've already crossed the line by locking onto him with Divine Thought. Moonlight isn't a title given for charity; it was built from a pile of corpses in the Blood Sea."

"So today, you should consider yourself lucky he didn't lose his temper. This guy is far scarier than you think, and many who underestimated him ended up dead at his hands."

Yu Bai pouted, defiantly saying:

"Tch! I just can't stand his self-important demeanor, as if he's invincible. No matter how strong he is, how many can he fight?"

"Our Baiyu City has accumulated strength over a thousand years, hiding many powerful individuals. If it comes to a showdown, I don't believe we couldn't take him down."

Hearing Yu Bai's words, not only Zhongdian but also the other man beside him couldn't help but shake his head with a wry smile.

Zhongdian looked at Yu Bai, speaking earnestly:

"The disturbances this guy has caused in the Hidden World are far scarier than you imagine. What you've heard is barely the tip of the iceberg, and many have intentionally or unintentionally concealed things, trying to downplay his influence."

"Moreover, even if he's not invincible, he's close. At the very least, he's among the world's top elite."

"Besides, it's not just that he is strong; the ten swords under him are also first-rate powerhouses. Although we've accumulated a thousand years in Baiyu City, if it comes to a real fight, it's hard to say who will lose."

"Hmph!"

After listening to Zhongdian, Yu Bai snorted in discontent but said no more.

Clearly, despite her unwillingness to admit it, deep down, she was startled by Yang Yan's background.

Yu Bai knew Zhongdian's character well; he always spoke the truth without exaggeration.

If he's saying this, then Yang Yan and his followers truly possess the strength to challenge Baiyu City.

Challenge Baiyu City...

The thought alone is unbelievable.

Chapter 323: Is This Your Home? You Come and Go as You Please?

After walking out of Starbucks, Yang Yan didn't directly look for Zhou Hanyun and her companions, but instead, he headed straight out of the "Northern Great World" towards Pan Garden.

There were some things she needed to discuss with that crazy woman, Qi Wutong.

Arriving at Qi Wutong's store, she, as before, was lying on a beanbag chair upstairs, sleeping as if in hibernation.

Yang Yan walked directly upstairs, opened the door, and looked at Qi Wutong who was sleeping soundly with her back to him, saying:

"Was it you who told those guys about my whereabouts?"

Originally sleeping soundly, she was startled by someone suddenly bursting in, and her drowsiness vanished instantly.

Just about to blow up, but upon lifting her head and seeing it was Yang Yan, the fire in Qi Wutong's heart instantly extinguished.

She didn't know why, but as long as she was with Yang Yan, she felt very comfortable.

She couldn't quite explain why this feeling existed.

But at least one thing was certain: if it were someone else barging in, she would have thrown him into the Dragon-locking Well under Beixinqiao to feed the dragon.

"Yeah, what's the matter? Those guys said they had a message for you. I sensed with Phoenix Heart that those three had no ill intentions."

Qi Wutong asked somewhat puzzledly.

Looking at Yang Yan's demeanor, it seemed like his conversation with those three didn't go well!

This made her feel a bit surprised.

"It's nothing, just help me check the background of those three. I only know they're from Baiyu City, but nothing else. I need to know which City Lord they belong to."

Yang Yan said straightforwardly.

"No need to check, I know them. The leader is called Endpoint, the other man is named Yuanfang. As for the woman, she's Yu Bai. All three are subordinates of Baiyu, the City Lord of Jade City among the Twelve Cities."

Qi Wutong said with a smile.

"You know them?"

Yang Yan looked at Qi Wutong suspiciously, asking somewhat surprised.

"I don't know them personally, just know of them. They're the current representatives in the Imperial Capital from Baiyu City in the present world. I specifically investigated them before."

Qi Wutong chuckled softly, her beautiful eyes carrying a bit of cunning.

"Alright, got it. Anyway, keep an eye on which Hidden World families have emerged recently for me."

"And see if there are Hidden World people from the Exotic Realm entering the Imperial Capital. If possible, deliver any accurate information to me."

After saying this, Yang Yan didn't care whether Qi Wutong agreed or not, and turned around to walk outside.

"Such an unromantic blockhead."

Watching Yang Yan walk out just like that, Qi Wutong dumbly gazed at his disappearing back, saying with a bit of dejection.

After leaving "Strange Tales," Yang Yan called Zhou Hanyun.

He wanted to ask if they were headed back to the hotel.

If they were returning, he'd just wait for them at the hotel.

However, the phone rang for a long time, but no one answered on the other side.

Yang Yan couldn't help but frown, then dialed Zhou Hanyu's phone number.

The result was the same—no one answered.

Yang Yan put his phone back into his pocket, walked to an empty corner, his figure slightly distorted, and quickly disappeared into the shadows of the corner.

Because of Yang Yan's sudden departure, Zhou Hanyun and the others lost interest in shopping and returned to the hotel early.

As soon as they reached the hotel and opened the door, the person from the room opposite rushed into their room, locked the door, and pulled out a gun, pointing it at them to keep them quiet.

At that moment, Zhou Hanyun's phone rang.

As she was about to reach for the phone, the man pointed the gun at Zhou Hanyun and said:

"Don't move, or I'll shoot."

Seeing the man looking tense, Zhou Hanyun didn't dare to casually reach for the phone, and the two sides were in a standoff.

As for Yang Yan's second call, it was similarly stopped.

"Where is the young master? You idiots just let him slip away like this?"

Outside, a tattooed man angrily shouted at several men in black suits.

"Biao, we've been here the whole time, the young master suddenly disappeared from the room."

A man trying to explain was kicked by the tattooed man.

"I don't want to hear your damn excuses, you better go find the young master immediately! If you can't find him by nightfall, I'll gouge out your eyes. You can't even keep watch on one person, you shouldn't exist."

After hearing the man's words, the man trembled, got up, and ran downstairs with the others.

They were well aware that if they didn't find the young master by dark, that person would really gouge their eyes out.

"Damn it, can't even watch one person. What a bunch of idiots!"

The man angrily kicked over a garbage can nearby and pulled out his phone to make a call.

Seeing those people had left, the man pointing the gun at Zhou Hanyun breathed a sigh of relief, then put down the gun, saying:

"I'm really sorry, the situation is indeed a bit unusual. I had no choice but to resort to such measures."

He then handed the gun over to the still-shocked Zhou Hanyun.

Seeing this, Zhou Hanyun hesitated for a moment.

Almost instinctively, she took the gun.

But as soon as she held the gun, Zhou Hanyun was taken aback and then chuckled bitterly, saying:

"It's fake?"

"Yeah!"

The man nodded awkwardly, then cautiously peeked through the peephole.

Once he confirmed that the people outside had left, he opened the door and said:

"Thanks a lot earlier. If I've offended you in any way, I appreciate your understanding."

And just as the man was about to leave, a male voice rang out by his ear:

"I knew you'd be here! Young master, please don't think of running, or it'll be hard for me to explain to the boss!"

"Biao? Damn it, I should have guessed, you cunning guy haven't gone far."

The man's expression changed, shaking his head in frustration.

"Let's go, young master, you're getting engaged tomorrow, and they've prepared a grand banquet for you."

Who else could the tattooed man be?

Just as the two were about to leave, a cold voice came from outside the door:

"Do you think this is your house? Coming and going as you please!"

Yang Yan slowly walked towards the two, his face dark as water.

Disturbed by people from Baiyu City today, he was in a bad mood.

Seeing Yang Yan approaching, the man named Biao pulled the young master behind him, stepped forward, and asked in a deep voice:

"Who are you?"

"Who am I to you? You barged into our room, used a gun to threaten my family, and now want to leave just like that? That's not right, is it?"

Yang Yan said coldly, looking at the man with a freezing gaze.

Chapter 324: If You Have Something to Say, Just Say It

If the other side hadn't used a gun to threaten Zhou Hanyun and the others, Yang Yan wouldn't have bothered to pursue the matter.

But since he did, he must be prepared to face the consequences.

"What happened just now was a misunderstanding. After all, the young master didn't harm anyone, so why be so aggressive?"

The burly man stared at Yang Yan and said slowly.

Facing Yang Yan, he didn't know why the fear within him kept growing stronger.

He had experienced violence before.

Not just knives, even bullets he had endured.

Yet when this young man stood before him, the feeling was as if he was facing a prehistoric beast, stifling him, almost making him breathless.

"Misunderstanding?"

Yang Yan finished speaking, then suddenly charged at the burly man.

The burly man didn't even have time to react before a sharp pain struck his left hand.

He looked down, his left hand was already twisted beyond recognition.

However, despite the intense pain, he only let out a slight grunt and stayed quiet.

"Oh?"

Yang Yan looked at the burly man with some surprise.

He had completely dislocated the man's joints.

That kind of pain was unbearable for most, yet this guy only grunted.

"Is this enough, sir?"

The burly man looked at Yang Yan and said with some difficulty.

"Get lost! If you dare come to our house again, beware of your life."

Yang Yan said coldly.

The burly man took one last look at Yang Yan, then, without saying another word, opened the door and led his young master inside.

"Are you alright?"

Yang Yan turned around and looked at Zhou Hanyun with concern.

"Hmph! Even if you hadn't come, dad, we could have handled this by ourselves."

Beside him, Ruyi said unhappily.

Earlier, she was planning to turn them into stone.

But then she sensed they had no malicious intent, so she let it go.

She hadn't expected Yang Yan to suddenly appear and directly teach them a lesson.

"Yes! Our family's Ruyi is the best. Next time you encounter such a thing, make sure to protect your mom!"

Yang Yan lovingly patted Ruyi's head, encouraging her with a smile.

"Hmm! Next time I'll be like dad, show no mercy to those who deserve it."

Ruyi nodded heavily, speaking very seriously.

Zhou Hanyun wanted to say something but swallowed her words.

Meanwhile, in another room, the man looked at the burly tattooed man's hand and said with concern:

"Biao, are you okay? Need to go to the hospital?"

"No problem, Young Master, no need to worry. Although this hand looks terribly twisted, the truth is the other person just dislocated my joint."

"Later, I just need someone to set the bone. Luckily, he showed mercy, otherwise, this hand would be truly done for."

The burly man said with a bitter smile.

"What! That's mercy? I think that guy was too brutal. Even if I threatened his family, it was a fake gun, and I already apologized."

The man said a bit indignantly.

"Young Master, you're wrong. The other person truly showed mercy. Otherwise, given his skill, he wouldn't just ruin a hand; he could take my life in an instant."

"Now he only dislocated my joint. Though painful, with a good doctor it'll heal in a day or two. I consider it fortunate."

The burly man said seriously.

Upon hearing this, the man opened his mouth but remained silent.

He understood the true identity of the man named Biao before him.

In earlier years, Biao was a famous gold-standard mercenary in the Imperial Capital area, with formidable skills.

So since he said so, the guy from earlier must indeed be terrifyingly strong.

What he didn't know was Biao still held back some truths.

Martial artists often have sharp senses; for him to be completely unaware of how Yang Yan got close left him without any intention to resist.

Moreover, Yang Yan's actions confirmed his suspicions.

Though he had seen many strange individuals over the past few years, he felt relieved after Yang Yan taught him a lesson.

No wonder he felt suffocated, the other was truly immensely powerful.

The burly man glanced at the silent man and squeezed out a wry smile:

"Young Master, you truly don't know your blessings. Day in and day out, you think only of running away. The other side is the Zhao Family's daughter in the Imperial Capital; your marriage would be well-matched."

"Moreover, even if it's a political marriage, as the heir of this family, you have an obligation to face it instead of running away. It's not good for you or the family."

While the burly man was painstakingly advising his young master, Yang Yan's phone rang.

He looked at the phone and found it was an unfamiliar number.

He thought for a moment, then answered.

Immediately, Zheng Peng's familiar voice came through.

"Hey! Big brother, what are you up to?"

On the other end, Zheng Peng cheekily said.

Judging by Zheng Peng's tone, Yang Yan knew there was trouble.

He put the phone aside and said irritably:

"If you have something to say, say it. If it's nonsense, let it out."

"Uh... What kind of talk is that? What do you mean nonsense? I'm bringing you good news. Want to hear or not? If not, I'm hanging up!"

Zheng Peng said with a cold smile.

"Stop wasting time, say it or I'm really hanging up. I'll count to three!"

Yang Yan said coldly and started counting.

Just as he began, Zheng Peng quickly said:

"Tomorrow there's a high-society event in the Imperial Capital. I've got some invitations; planning to give you two tickets, are you going?"

The Imperial Capital was different from other places; many things required status, not just money.

Like this event, if it belonged to Zheng Peng's family, it would surely be suitable.

But judging by his tone, this invitation seemed unrelated to his family.

"That's it? Not interested!"

Yang Yan refused without hesitation.

Then prepared to really hang up.

"Wait, big brother, hold on, please wait!"

"Speak!"

Yang Yan coldly commanded.

Zheng Peng knew he wasn't joking and didn't dare to delay, quickly saying:

"The event tomorrow will have participants from all over the Imperial Capital! And I heard there'll be some extraordinary figures there. Aren't you interested?"

Yang Yan sneered:

"Extraordinary figures? Not interested means not interested! That's it; hanging up."

And with that, he hung up the phone.

But as soon as he hung up, Zheng Peng called again.

Yang Yan reluctantly pressed answer again.

Chapter 325: Lack of Sleep Is a Woman's Worst Enemy

"Really, big brother, I'm not lying to you! I've heard there's some expert who can help people dispel disasters and solve difficulties, and there's even a stunning beauty! You'll definitely regret it if you don't go."

Zheng Peng hurriedly spoke at a rapid pace, fearing that Yang Yan would hang up again.

"Damn! You little rascal, when will you stop? I said I'm not interested, and that's that..."

Just as Yang Yan finished cursing and was about to hang up the phone, he suddenly paused.

Because a thought flashed through his mind.

Yang Yan asked abruptly:

"What's that woman's name? Do you know?"

"Hehe! I knew it, as long as it's about beauties, you'd undoubtedly be interested."

"I've already found out, leading them is a man named End Point, another named Yuanfang, and that beauty is called Yu Bai. How about that? Isn't the name great? Sounds like a stage name."

Zheng Peng said smugly.

It really is those three!

Yang Yan replied coolly:

"Send me two invitations; I'll attend on time tomorrow. That's it."

After speaking, he directly hung up the phone.

He actually wanted to find out how much truth was in what those three said today.

But since the topic of dragon rising on February 2 was mentioned, it clearly might really be related to him, and he would indeed need to handle it cautiously.

Early the next morning, Yang Yan got up early and had a sumptuous breakfast delivered.

No wonder it's a star hotel, even breakfast can be made so exquisite, even the picky Yang Yan found it quite satisfactory.

Just as Yang Yan was waiting for the three little girls to wake up and eat, Dawn had already woken up first.

She now shared a room with Cai'Er and Ruyi, but she still maintained her old habits, getting up very early every day.

Actually, Yang Yan had told her more than once to try to sleep a little longer, but she still got up early.

Seeing Yang Yan busy setting up breakfast, Dawn went over to help him set up the tableware.

Yang Yan smiled and said:

"I can handle these things; you go ahead and wake those lazy pigs, otherwise, it won't taste good when it's cold."

"Okay!"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Dawn lightly nodded and then walked toward their room.

Seeing Zhou Hanyu and the other two little girls still sleepy-eyed, Yang Yan couldn't help but tease:

"It's fine for the two little lazy bugs, but why is Zhou Hanyu also such a late sleeper?"

Zhou Hanyu exaggeratedly rolled her eyes, grumpily saying:

"I was up all night looking for information and doing homework, how could I not be tired? You think everyone is like you, doing nothing all day, falling asleep as soon as your head hits the pillow."

"No way, lack of sleep is a woman's enemy. Today I'm going nowhere; I'm just going to stay here and catch up on sleep for the whole day."

She said this while yawning again.

"Yeah! Aunt is right; I'm going nowhere today; just going to stay here and sleep for the whole day. I'm really tired!"

Cai'Er actually imitated her, not only yawning but also stretching lazily.

Meanwhile, Ruyi, while the others were still lamenting, had already wolfed down her portion of breakfast and went back to her room to sleep more.

"What's up with these two girls? Are they not feeling well?"

Zhou Hanyun elegantly sipping her preserved egg and lean pork congee, said somewhat worried.

"It's fine; they won't get sick. I originally planned to take them out to a banquet; but if that's the case, just the three of us will go!"

Yang Yan thought for a moment and said.

"What banquet?"

Zhou Hanyu asked, puzzled.

"Not sure," Yang Yan shook his head, "I heard it's some gathering held by the Imperial Capital's dignitaries. My friend got a few invitations and asked me to go, and I already agreed. What? Want to go? Of course, it's okay if you don't want to."

Yang Yan said this to Zhou Hanyu.

He knew very well that Zhou Hanyun, a businesswoman of such caliber, certainly wouldn't want to miss such an opportunity.

Though his main purpose was to see those three representatives from Baiyu City, he would also take the chance to have Zhou Hanyun meet people, introducing her to some useful contacts he thought might be useful.

"Forget it, I least enjoy places like that, you guys go. Cai'Er and Ruyi are fine staying home with me."

Upon hearing it was that kind of gathering, Zhou Hanyu immediately responded uninterestedly.

Hearing Zhou Hanyu's words, Yang Yan didn't say much.

He remembered in East Sea City, Zhou Hanyu seemed not to like attending gatherings.

For Miss Zhou Er, such things were probably less exciting than going shopping.

After breakfast, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun took Dawn and left.

Zhou Hanyun hadn't brought clothes for attending the banquet, so she needed to buy a set.

Besides, Yang Yan also needed a set of formal wear.

After all, it's the Imperial Capital's aristocratic circle; dressing too poorly would seem very disrespectful.

The three left and didn't go to "Northern Great World", but headed straight for the Imperial Capital's luxury goods street.

For Zhou Hanyun, tonight's banquet was a high-society feast, so buying necessary luxury goods was essential.

For example, she needed a handbag for the banquet, and Yang Yan needed a better watch.

Such thoughts had been with her for not just a day or two.

She had wanted to buy Yang Yan a better watch for a long time.

In high society, there's a popular saying:

Women look at bags; men look at watches.

Dressing poorly doesn't matter much, but wearing a watch worth only a few hundred to a banquet, imagine the reactions of those seasoned pros with sharp eyes.

Known for being the world's richest man, Gates attended banquets dressed in clothes totaling less than a thousand, whereas his watch alone was worth millions of US Dollars.

This illustrates the point.

After arriving at the luxury goods street, Zhou Hanyun took Dawn everywhere to shop around, making Yang Yan feel she came purely for shopping.

It wasn't until the afternoon that Zhou Hanyun took him to an Italian handcrafted tailor shop, Brioni.

Brioni is quite famous worldwide.

Differing from other stores, the clothes here are entirely handcrafted.

And unlike other places, as long as you pay enough, the store can have your clothes ready in two hours.

As for materials, they are, of course, the finest.

After the tailor measured the dimensions for Yang Yan, Zhou Hanyun, and Dawn, they began working intensely.

On the way, Dawn looked at Zhou Hanyun and asked, puzzled:

"That store can have clothes ready in two hours, and a set costs over ten thousand; isn't the money too easy to make?"

Upon hearing Dawn's words, Yang Yan smiled and said:

"They make clothes with each stitch and thread precise to the millimeter, and each section is completed by different people; it's quite a meticulous process."

"Don't underestimate the two hours they spend; the effort involved is much more than many others. So, although the price is high, the quality absolutely makes it worth it."

Chapter 326: I'll Take This Watch

After listening to Yang Yan's words, although Dawn nodded, it was obvious that she still couldn't quite understand.

Yang Yan of course saw her thoughts and smiled reassuringly:

"It's okay, you don't need to get hung up on these things. As you get more exposure to it in the future, you'll naturally understand. If you're interested in this area, I can find someone to teach you."

While Dawn was still wrestling with the idea of how those people could make hundreds of thousands in a couple of hours, while she used to only make 800 yuan a month, Zhou Hanyun had already led them into a purse store.

Zhou Hanyun took Dawn for a walk inside, and when they came out, both were holding a delicate little bag.

Dawn clutched the children's handbag in her hand tightly, fearing that she might accidentally lose it.

She still couldn't understand how this bag could be so expensive.

One of them actually cost over a million!

With that money, you could do so many things.

Of course, what he dared not imagine even more was that such a thing had suddenly happened to him.

To know, in the past, not to mention something costing over a million, even saving a few thousand yuan was a huge luxury.

Seeing Dawn's expression, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but whisper in Yang Yan's ear:

"This child seems to be a little enchanted."

Yang Yan gently shook his head and looked at Dawn with affection:

"It's alright, her previous life determined her perspective, poverty limited her imagination. When she goes out shopping more often in the future, everything will be fine."

"After all, she is that person's child, and from the day she was born, she was never meant to be ordinary. The hardships she endured before might just be heaven's way of tempering her for a truly exciting path ahead."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyun didn't know what to say.

She even felt that Yang Yan seemed to be a little enchanted as well.

"Well, let's go buy you a watch, and pick up some accessories along the way. Take advantage of today's opportunity to also get acquainted with Imperial Capital's elite. After all, when we open the jewelry store here in the future, there's still a lot to be done."

Zhou Hanyun said nonchalantly.

"Uncle Yang, does giving more mean getting more in return? And that's also based on one's identity and status?"

It was as if Dawn figured something out, she looked up at Yang Yan eagerly and asked.

"Haha! It's not entirely correct, but you could say that. However, you don't need to worry about it! Dawn should be herself, and will naturally be different from others. Whatever you do in the future, Uncle Yang will support you, so just go for it."

Yang Yan smiled as he spoke to Dawn.

"Mm!"

Dawn gave a firm nod.

Watching Yang Yan educate Dawn like this, Zhou Hanyun sighed in her heart.

This seemed to be diverging from her philosophy, even going against it.

After this ordeal, Dawn seemed to suddenly have a breakthrough and no longer fretted over these matters.

She just obediently accompanied Zhou Hanyun shopping nonstop, occasionally offering her some advice.

Though not very mature, both Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun were happy to see such a change.

Especially Yang Yan, seeing the little girl becoming more open, he was genuinely happy.

Today was indeed the right day to come out.

It's worth noting that these days, even while living and playing with Cai'Er and Ruyi, Dawn never took the initiative to express her own opinions.

Yang Yan had every reason to believe she would eventually fully integrate into this big family.

After half an hour of shopping, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun finally arrived at a watch store as directed by the Baidu map.

Just as Zhou Hanyun was pulling Yang Yan's hand to go in, Yang Yan frowned slightly looking at the store's entrance.

And this scene was caught by Zhou Hanyun.

She turned her head to glance at the store entrance and asked suspiciously:

"What's wrong? Is there something off?"

"Nothing much, just found something interesting. It's nothing, let's go!"

He finished speaking, holding both their hands, as they walked in.

"Hello three of you, what type of watches are you looking for?"

As soon as Yang Yan entered the store, someone came up to ask.

Usually, such a family of three combination has a very high purchase index, naturally becoming the salespeople's favorite customer type.

"We'd like to look at wristwatches! Do you have any good recommendations?"

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile.

"Are you buying for yourself or for this gentleman?"

The salesperson asked politely.

"For him. Do you have any good recommendations here?"

Zhou Hanyun asked as she scanned the men's watches in the display case.

"Please follow me."

After the salesperson said this, they walked to the counter to take out a men's watch and prepared to hand it to Zhou Hanyun.

"No need, we'll take this one!"

Just as Zhou Hanyun was about to reach out and take it, Yang Yan suddenly pointed to a watch and said.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyun gave the salesperson an apologetic look.

She walked directly over to him and looked at the watch he was pointing to, lightly nodded, and said:

"Mm! It looks pretty good."

After putting the watch back in its place, the salesperson came to Yang Yan and their company with an apologetic expression and said:

"Sorry! This watch is not for sale."

"Oh?"

Zhou Hanyun looked at the salesperson with some surprise, furrowed her brow, and asked:

"Why isn't it sold?"

"Let me explain! That idiot said that this item should be left for someone with a connection or something, and to want it, you have to see if you're connected to it first."

"As for what counts as having a connection... well, that depends on whether the owner thinks you're worthy. Isn't that crazy?"

Yang Yan said full of sarcasm.

Zhou Hanyun gave Yang Yan a puzzled look.

And the nearby salesperson also looked at Yang Yan in shock, full of disbelief.

To know, this watch has not been on display for long, and aside from the owner's many rules, the price alone isn't something ordinary people can afford.

"That's exactly right, as this gentleman said, it's the owner's rule, and we can't do anything about it. We apologize. Would you like to look at something else?"

The salesperson apologized.

"No, call that boring guy and tell him I want this watch. Just tell him my last name is Yang. We're in a bit of a rush today, we'll come back and deal with it in a few days."

Yang Yan said indifferently.

"Haha! I'm dying of laughter, 'I want this watch'? Who do you think you are! No way, this guy is too funny, let me laugh for a while longer. haha—haha—"

At this moment, a man nearby suddenly laughed out loud, bending over with exaggerated motions.

Seeing the man's exaggerated expression, Yang Yan frowned slightly and asked in return:

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Chapter 326: I'll Take This Watch

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Seeing the man's exaggerated expression, Yang Yan frowned slightly and asked in return:

"What's up? Got a problem?"

Chapter 328: Before the Banquet

"Guoguo? She's getting engaged? Are you sure you're not joking?"

Yang Yan asked, somewhat surprised.

"What do you think? How could I dare joke about something like this."

Zheng Peng said with a bitter smile.

"What does the Cui Family say about this?"

Yang Yan asked again.

"Haha! What can they say? A single Cui Family can't shake Hongmen. Besides, I have no clue what Guoguo's father is thinking, agreeing to let Guoguo marry that guy. There will definitely be some good drama tonight!"

"Oh, by the way! Phoenix Lady, Lu Fei, along with Prince and Ziqi, they'll all be there tonight! Apart from Wu Fu and Frost Heaven, everyone else will be there."

Zheng Peng said excitedly.

"Haha! Now that's a bit interesting."

Yang Yan finished speaking, pulled out his phone from his pocket, and dialed a number.

"Guoguo is getting engaged to someone else, do you even know this?"

The other end of the call was silent for a few seconds before speaking in a low voice:

"I don't know, help me out, if Guoguo is doing this willingly, let her be. If not, help me protect her. If anyone dares touch a single hair on her head, I'll kill them and their entire family."

"No problem."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's promise, the person on the other end hung up immediately.

Meanwhile, far in the Exotic Realm, Frost Heaven looked at the enemies before him, fiercely swinging the Longsword in his hand, and soon blood flowed across the ground.

On the side, Fu Changjian and Jing Hong saw Frost Heaven suddenly becoming explosive, exchanged a glance, and continued to speed up their attack on the enemies in front of them...

"I don't know what other fun is going on, but I shouldn't be bored tonight. But why didn't you tell me earlier, you rascal?"

Yang Yan looked at Zheng Peng and asked in a stern voice.

"It wouldn't have been interesting if I told you earlier, I just wanted to see your surprised expression."

Zheng Peng chuckled smugly, speaking with a bit of schadenfreude.

"Get lost! Call Wutong and have her wait for us at the entrance. I want her to keep an eye on those two for me. After all, tonight is bound to be very interesting."

Yang Yan suddenly laughed.

However you looked at it, his smile carried a touch of mischief.

They drove fast and soon arrived at the parking lot in front of a clubhouse.

I heard this place was opened by a lover of some Imperial Capital big shot, but later, when that big shot encountered trouble, it was transferred to the current owner.

As for who the current big boss behind the scene is, there are really not many people in the Imperial Capital who know.

However, whenever the Imperial Capital's elite host a banquet or party, they always choose this place.

The specific reason why is even more deeply buried by everyone.

As the car stopped at the entrance, Qi Wutong was already waiting on the side in an evening dress, wearing delicate light makeup.

As she saw Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun getting out of the car, she walked over with a smile and said:

"Did this guy tell you? I wanted to tell you when I first got the news, but this guy insisted he wanted to tell you himself and see what your surprised expression would look like."

Yang Yan dramatically rolled his eyes and said with a cold laugh:

"You guys really love watching the drama unfold, knowing ahead of time and still not calling Frost Heaven? Aren't you afraid he'll come back and cause you trouble?"

A sunny-looking man with shoulder-length hair walked over, speaking with a hint of helplessness:

"Calling him won't help. He's not in the Imperial Capital, so it's beyond his reach. Anyway, you're here, helping him solve it is just the same."

As soon as he spoke, another handsome man dressed in a robe said:

"Tsk tsk! Prince, you came pretty early! Didn't you always make it a point to show up late for every event, asserting your status?"

"Ziqi, you're here early too!"

Zheng Peng teased with a smile.

"Alright, let's go, Lu Fei is already inside. Now we're just missing those two poor kids, and everyone will be here. Tonight, we'll see what kind of scene our Hero Yang will create. Hehe! Honestly, I can't wait."

Zheng Peng rubbed his hands together, speaking with excitement.

Seeing Zheng Peng's demeanor and listening to his words, Zhou Hanyun gently tugged Yang Yan's sleeve and said softly:

"Are you up to something tonight? If you are, then we shouldn't go in, don't let us delay your business."

Yang Yan gently smiled and gave her a reassuring look:

"Don't worry, there won't be any problems. No matter what happens later, Wutong will take care of you. You just need to sit back and enjoy the show; I can handle it."

Qi Wutong also quickly added:

"Hanyun, just stand by my side later. Don't worry, with Yang Yan on it, there definitely won't be any issues."

After hearing both of them say this, Zhou Hanyun, despite having a thousand words in her heart, finally swallowed them deeply and nodded lightly to indicate she understood.

It's indeed worthy of being a place frequently visited by the elite of the Imperial Capital; the decor here can only be described as extremely luxurious.

You couldn't see it from the outside, only when you came inside could you see just how lavish it was.

Wherever gold could be used, they wouldn't settle for silver, they burned money extravagantly.

Even someone like Yang Yan, who is used to grand scenes, was amazed by the interior decoration.

"I also wonder who opened this clubhouse, such a big spender!"

Zhou Hanyun studied design, and coupled with her wealthy background, she naturally had the eye for details.

She too looked at everything before her in amazement, silently marveling.

"Country bumpkin!"

At this moment, an abrupt voice came from behind.

If it were just that one sentence, it might have been okay, but this guy actually walked directly up to them and coldly said:

"Please move aside."

After speaking, he walked straight past them.

After the man walked past, the Prince suddenly reacted and said:

"Damn! What does that guy mean? No way, we need to regain our ground."

"Haha! Don't make trouble, why bother with him?"

Yang Yan stopped the Prince, who was about to lose it, speaking casually.

"No way, Yanzi, don't say the Prince can't stand it, I can't either! What's he worth? I've never been spoken to like that in the Imperial Capital!"

Zheng Peng also spoke with displeasure.

They are inherently idle and mischievous, not bullying others is already considered doing something good.

In such a venue, being spoken to like that, they definitely couldn't swallow it.

If it's saying something about them, it's one thing, but if it involves Zhou Hanyun or Yang Yan, that's different, they'd make them see why flowers are this red.

"Yanzi, don't stop them, I think that guy looks like he's asking for a beating, letting those two teach him a lesson wouldn't be a bad idea, it's as if you're helping his parents educate him."

Ziqi, who was usually relatively composed, also agreed.

Looks like the arrogant attitude of that guy had truly angered these guys.

Chapter 329: The Alliance Marriage of Declining Clans?

"Alright, look at you guys, acting like you have some deep-seated hatred. There's still proper business today; there'll be plenty of chances to deal with him later. Stop it, even Hanyun here hasn't said a thing!"

Qi Wutong looked at the men arguing and couldn't help but giggle as she spoke.

Upon hearing Qi Wutong's words, they finally shut their mouths.

Other people's words can be ignored, but Qi Wutong's cannot be disregarded.

Zhou Hanyun also just smiled beside them, not saying much.

In situations like this, she wasn't sure what to say.

Moreover, this was Yang Yan's intention; even if she felt unhappy inside, she wouldn't interfere.

When they arrived at the banquet hall, there were already quite a few people there chatting away.

The main purpose of a banquet is to let people strengthen and build connections; it's a social occasion and not just about gourmet food and fine wine.

To put it bluntly, it's mutual flattery, seeing if there's any chance to get acquainted with the higher circles.

Once Yang Yan and his group came in, Lu Fei had already walked over.

Seems like he was waiting there for quite some time.

Yang Yan took Zhou Hanyun and Dawn to find something to eat.

They had only grabbed a bite outside at noon after breakfast.

Not sure if Zhou Hanyun and Dawn were hungry, but Yang Yan was starving.

"What's wrong? You all look down, who ticked you off?"

Lu Fei looked at Zheng Peng and the others, asking suspiciously.

Zheng Peng immediately recounted what had happened to Lu Fei.

Upon hearing it, Lu Fei furrowed his brow and then asked:

"That shouldn't be, nobody here should offend others so easily. Who's that guy? Point him out to me later."

While they were still discussing how to deal with that guy, Yang Yan was eating a big plate of steak.

While eating, he was also putting food on Dawn's plate.

Zhou Hanyun went to the side to eat some fruit.

Probably for the sake of keeping her figure, she's not too fond of meats.

As for Dawn, probably due to earlier times, like Yang Yan, she kept her eyes fixed on the meat, eating non-stop.

"Hmph! Bumpkins are bumpkins, acting like they've never eaten before. So, managed to sneak in and plan to gorge on things you've never tasted before all at once?"

"Better not eat yourselves to death. You lot could be the rotten apples that spoil the whole barrel."

This voice sounded so familiar.

Turning my head, indeed it was that self-important guy standing aside, speaking sarcastically.

Is he picking a fight with me?

Looking to bolster his sense of superiority and gain attention here?

Yang Yan said with a cold smile:

"Isn't it just that someone wouldn't sell a watch to you? Do you need to bark all over the place like a Mad Dog?"

The man wasn't anyone else; it was that Wang Xiang encountered this afternoon at Lu Fei's shop.

He hadn't intended to mock Yang Yan and the others, but seeing the watch in Yang Yan's hand, his anger just couldn't be suppressed.

So, out of rage, the earlier scene occurred.

"Hmph! It on someone like you is the biggest insult to it. I'll give you a chance; I'll pay ten million for it."

Wang Xiang spoke boastfully, like a proud rooster, towards Yang Yan.

"Idiot! Didn't hear Lu Fei say it? You and it aren't destined; this isn't something money alone can buy!"

Yang Yan remarked calmly.

Seeing Yang Yan's composed demeanor, Wang Xiang became even more infuriated.

Right then, his desire to acquire that 5959P blazed inside and kept surging.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Wang Xiang suddenly laughed:

"You'll definitely give it to me, and it'll definitely be mine, no matter the means."

He threw those words and turned to leave.

"Utterly baffling!"

Seeing the other person walk off like that, Yang Yan laughed helplessly and continued eating with Dawn.

As Yang Yan and Dawn were still busy devouring the feast, suddenly the lighting dimmed.

With two exceptional-looking hosts, a man and a woman, appearing on stage, the night's banquet finally began in earnest.

Initially, Yang Yan was somewhat interested in Baiyu City, but on hearing Guoguo's engagement announcement and with Frost Heaven's encouragement, he perked up.

"I reckon tonight will be lively."

Yang Yan raised a glass, talking to himself.

From not far away, Wang Xiang saw Yang Yan, originally contemplating a continued taunt.

But on second thought, he finally held back.

With the banquet underway, out of respect for the host, he had to restrain himself a bit.

Otherwise, if he upset the host family for no reason, it wouldn't be worth it.

The host of tonight's banquet is the well-renowned and historically deep-rooted Hongmen.

As for Guoguo's family, it must be mentioned; they're likewise a prominent family in Huaxia.

Huaxia's thousands of years of civilization have passed, with several grand families preserved through the ages.

Among them, the Mo Family is one.

Anyone with even a slight knowledge of history would surely know about Mozi and his Mo Family doctrines.

Guoguo's family is the genuine direct descendant of Mozi.

As for Hongmen, it needs no further introduction.

Originating from the famous Heaven and Earth Society, it now seems somewhat fallen.

Over time, overseas Hongmen has divided into several factions, each claiming to be the legitimate Hongmen, yet none accepting the others.

Making what was once a respectable great society now appear somewhat fragmented.

And with modern developments, the Mo Family has also waned.

So these two giants, for unknown reasons, have decided to initiate a marriage alliance.

"How about it, quite the spectacle, right? This banquet's scale is the largest in recent years."

Zheng Peng said proudly from the side.

"Did you really get the invitation by yourself for this kind of scale?"

Yang Yan glanced at Zheng Peng skeptically.

"Hey, hey, hey, how can you talk like that? You have to know my first love is now going global! Not just domestically, but there are at least a thousand branches overseas."

"Do you know what that means? It means my desserts are welcomed worldwide. As a top entity in the industry, of course, I deserve the due respect."

Upon hearing Yang Yan question his achievements, Zheng Peng immediately got riled up.

"Tch! Alright, alright, I won't eat sweet things anyway; I much prefer spicy food over sweet. What's the deal tonight?"

"I've collected some intelligence, but I still don't know much. How did Hongmen and the Mo Family get involved?"

Yang Yan asked, somewhat puzzled.

Chapter 330: What Are Those Two Up To?

He really couldn't understand why two giants, who basically had no connection, would engage in a marriage alliance.

Of course, his way of gathering intelligence relied entirely on his astonishing sense of hearing.

One could say that, in this noisy banquet hall, as long as he was willing, every conversation would fall clearly into his ears.

"What else could it be? This Hongmen wants to achieve control by marrying into the Mo Family, and the Mo Family needs a powerful ally like Hongmen to enhance their global prestige."

"In the end, it's just two words—interests! As long as both parties have common interests, they'll come together. As for others, they're just here to ride on the coattails."

Zheng Peng sneered.

This guy despised the arranged marriages among these wealthy and noble families the most.

It was all just about interests entanglement.

Back in the day, even his father tried to find him a so-called well-matched woman, but he ended up running off to make desserts.

Luckily, his results weren't too bad, which finally shut up those who wanted to see him embarrassed.

"Oh? So, if I were to stop their marriage today, wouldn't I be offending two giants at once?"

"Tsk, tsk! Not worth it, really not worth it. But, after all, it's Frost Heaven's matter, got to see what chips he brings to the table."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Even though he said he was afraid of offending two major forces, seeing Zheng Peng's eager expression, he knew this guy was definitely up to something.

Thinking of Yang Yan's tricks, he wasn't the least worried but instead silently pitied the two hosts of today.

"Are you afraid? Wasn't the storm you whipped up in Imperial Capital back in the day enough? I know some people heard you were back in Imperial Capital and have already planned to keep a low profile."

"Some unruly heirs have even been ordered out these past few days. They're afraid that if they somehow get entangled with you, it won't just be one person suffering; the entire family could face ruin."

Zheng Peng said disdainfully.

"Oh, really? Which ones are you talking about? How come I don't know? But to manage such a thing, it looks like they've got some wit. No wonder they've lasted so long."

Yang Yan turned his head and seriously asked Zheng Peng.

"Enough, I can't continue talking with someone like you. You could derail any topic with a single sentence. I'm off to the dance floor to find some girls. I've seen quite a few pretty girls today! You can watch me take them by storm."

Zheng Peng grinned mischievously and walked towards the dance floor.

"What's up? What do you plan to do tonight? Since you left last time, I've been lying low for quite a while!"

Alongside, the Prince came over holding a glass of wine.

Also coming over was Ziqi.

One looked like the boy next door, extremely sunny, while the other was unbearably handsome.

As they walked over, they caught the attention of many women.

Some bold ones were even winking at them persistently.

You should know that those who could come in today weren't ordinary people.

For these "well-bred" girls to flirt with the opposite sex in front of their parents was no small feat.

This showed the charm of these two.

Seeing the two flaunting themselves, Yang Yan rolled his eyes, somewhat helplessly.

"Can you two keep a low profile? Look around; this is clearly a group of noble ladies and heiresses, and thanks to you two, they've been turned into a pack of lusty she-wolves."

"That's their business, what's it got to do with me?"

Ziqi said coolly.

Yang Yan knew that this guy was always like this, and for a moment couldn't find a way to counter.

Probably because he'd been handsome since childhood, he'd come across many women early on, making him long immune to the opposite sex.

So now, this guy was dismissive of women.

Of course, friends were an exception.

Especially the Phoenix Lady, Qi Wutong — an exception among exceptions.

"You're no less charming! Others might not know, but we know how much trouble your looks can cause."

"Even Ziqi might not be as much trouble as you. What, don't you plan to dress up and show this pack of she-wolves what it means to be as handsome as Pan An?"

The Prince teased Yang Yan.

Although Yang Yan still looked very handsome now, they both knew that was because Yang Yan didn't care about these things and even for some reason, deliberately suppressed his aura.

If not, if he tidied up and got serious, he'd definitely leave no one's heart unscathed.

"Stop it; last time you guys got me to dress up, I didn't dare to again. Being thrown into that bunch of women alone, God knows how I got out alive."

Yang Yan chuckled wryly, speaking with a bit of lingering fear.

"Uhh..."

Hearing Yang Yan say this, the Prince was left speechless.

The last time they parted, they threw a farewell party for Yang Yan, inviting many handsome men and beautiful women.

Originally, Yang Yan planned to just make a brief appearance, but Phoenix Lady and Zhuge Wushuang dragged him to dress up, and after coming out, he almost got torn apart by those women who drank too much.

"Why are just you and this girl here? Where's your wife?"

The Prince asked Yang Yan.

"At first, she said she'd go get some vegetarian food or something, but now I don't know where she is."

After speaking, Yang Yan turned to Dawn and asked:

"Did you see where your Aunt Hanyun went?"

"Yeah! Aunt Wutong took her away!"

Dawn nodded immediately.

Just as Yang Yan was wondering where Wutong had taken Zhou Hanyun, suddenly there was a commotion from the dance floor.

Upon hearing the exclamations from the dance floor, as well as the ensuing sighs, Yang Yan directly led Dawn by the hand towards the dance floor.

When they arrived at the dance floor, they were greeted by the sight of two breathtaking women dancing in the middle.

One in red, enchanting; the other in white, like snow.

Everyone was watching the exquisite dance of the two women; the women were envious, while many men were already drooling.

Some even started inquiring about the identities of the dancing women.

From their expressions, it was clear what they were scheming.

Yang Yan and his three companions, however, looked at the two women with helpless expressions.

"Wow! Aunt Hanyun and Aunt Wutong dance so well! I'm so jealous, I want to be like them in the future."

Dawn exclaimed with wide eyes, marveling beside them.

"Tsk, your sister-in-law is really impressive, being able to dance alongside the Phoenix Lady. You know, Phoenix Lady's dance is legendary in Imperial Capital!"

No one knew when Zheng Peng had already joined Yang Yan and the three, exclaiming repeatedly.

"What are those two up to?"

Yang Yan looked at Zheng Peng confusedly and asked.