

Powerful 351

Chapter 351: The Repressed Set Free—Don't Die Too Quickly

Yang Yan walked to the edge of the cave entrance and glanced inside; it was pitch dark, nothing could be seen.

Just as he hesitated about how to go down, that voice came again from inside the cave:

"Come in, I'm inside, hurry up and come in!"

From the moment this voice first sounded, Yang Yan knew it contained the Enchanting Technique, but he wasn't sure exactly which kind it was.

Now that he was closer, he finally understood what that power specifically was.

Charming Power, the voice was filled with pure Charming Power.

This was why Yang Yan could still maintain his clarity.

With someone else, as soon as they heard this voice, they would walk towards it voluntarily, quickly get lost, and completely follow its instructions.

"Come in, I'm inside! Come in, I'm inside..."

As Yang Yan pondered, the voice sounded again.

The Charming Power contained in this voice was getting stronger and stronger.

Yang Yan smirked disdainfully, who did this guy take him for?

He didn't hesitate at all and directly jumped into the cave entrance.

At a depth of about thirty meters, Yang Yan soon landed.

As soon as his feet touched the ground, he gathered his sight and quickly looked around the dark surroundings.

The cave entrance wasn't large, but it was quite spacious inside.

"Come over, I'm right here."

The same voice sounded again.

Following the voice, Yang Yan saw its source: an altar, where a person sat cross-legged.

Yang Yan walked straight towards the altar.

When he reached the altar, it was there he saw clearly that a man was sitting on it.

He was dressed in black, with two thin iron chains piercing through the bones of his shoulders.

"Finally, the day has come, finally, the day has come."

The man raised his head and said excitedly while looking at Yang Yan.

"Who exactly are you?"

Yang Yan asked the man indifferently.

"Quite bold, aren't you, kid? Who am I? Ha ha, I'm not human, I'm a god. Kid, quickly kneel down and prepare to receive the blessing from the god!"

The man's voice was again filled with allure.

"God? Are you crazy? Kneel to you? A blessing? Idiot!"

Yang Yan said disdainfully.

"What? You dare not show respect to a god?"

The man looked at Yang Yan puzzledly, then suddenly laughed:

"No matter! Today is a day worth celebrating, I'll forgive your impudence. Even though you've kept your sanity till now, so what?"

"Since you're here, you can never leave. And soon, we two will become one."

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow and coldly said:

"Become one? I'm not interested in men. What I like are women, and the beautiful ones at that."

The man chuckled:

"Don't worry, you'll find out soon enough."

As his words fell, his entire body began to undergo a dramatic transformation.

Simultaneously, the iron chains on his shoulders began to look like rust iron, and soon, they disintegrated and scattered all over the ground.

"Hey! Hurry and run, he's about to get free, let's get out of here first."

As the chains on the man's body turned to ashes and scattered, Mo Wuyou, who had entered unknowingly, urgently warned.

The man was first surprised to see Mo Wuyou, then burst into laughter:

"Good, very good! I didn't expect to be so lucky today; is Heavenly Dao compensating me for the years of suffering? Even bestowing me with Merit Golden Light."

Yang Yan seemed to have not heard Mo Wuyou's words and still stood unmoving.

By this time, Mo Wuyou had already reached his side.

She reached out, grabbed Yang Yan's hand, and urged urgently:

"What are you standing there for? Hurry and leave! Your treasure is outside, he can't come out."

Hearing this, the man, having stood up, said greedily:

"Oh? What treasure do you have outside? Not bad, not bad! Unfortunately, neither of you is leaving today."

"One of you will serve as my vessel to get out, and the other's Merit Golden Light I've coveted for a long time."

Just as the man was extremely excited, Yang Yan's cold voice suddenly rang out:

"Can we start now? Why so much nonsense!"

As he said this, both the man and Mo Wuyou were taken aback.

"Start what?"

Mo Wuyou looked at Yang Yan with suspicion and asked.

She even suspected whether Yang Yan's mind was disturbed by the Charm Technique from this guy in front of them.

"Start slaying this guy! What else? Didn't I tell you to watch from outside? Why did you come in?"

"Never mind, since you're here, stay a bit further; this is a small Secret Realm, so I can finally let loose."

Yang Yan said with some excitement.

Due to rapid growth in power, Yang Yan had to separate his body, soul, and even his weapons.

Otherwise, let alone fighting, just standing in the mortal world, the space around him would be disrupted by the power he unconsciously radiated, even causing collapses.

Even in the Hidden World, he dared not unleash his full strength.

He feared breaking the barrier between the Hidden World and the mortal world.

So, for a long time, Yang Yan couldn't fully engage in combat and was extremely frustrated.

Now, in the Secret Realm, things were different.

The Secret Realm is an independent world, so whatever happens there won't affect the mortal world or the Hidden World.

Thus, he planned to revel a bit here, venting the frustrations accumulated over the years.

"Kill me? You say you want to kill me?"

The man looked at Yang Yan with disbelief.

"Any problem with that? Enough talk; let's fight already, stop babbling."

After saying this, Yang Yan's expression turned serious.

Since he planned to release the pent-up frustration, he no longer intended to hold back.

As Yang Yan's words fell, the man standing on the altar seemed to be completely provoked.

Suddenly, a fierce storm of Evil Qi erupted around him.

Standing in the midst of the Evil Qi, Yang Yan sensed it and, sure enough, it was the same as the Evil Qi on Momo.

It seems Mo Wuyou was right, this guy is indeed strong.

Unfortunately, if it were the Hidden World, perhaps he'd fare better; in the small Secret Realm, he's bound to be a tragedy.

"Ahem!"

Yang Yan gently coughed twice, then looked at the man and said:

"It's really starting now, don't die too fast; make sure I have fun! Make sure I have fun! Such opportunities are truly rare."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the man became even more infuriated.

He had never been underestimated before.

The man's body rapidly expanded, and blue flames began to burst forth.

That was Evil Fire formed by Evil Qi, meant to burn souls.

If it were an ordinary person, just a touch would incinerate both soul and flesh instantly.

Chapter 352: Almost Went Too Far

"Arrogant boy, I'm going to let you die slowly and painfully in the Evil Fire. I want you to regret saying those words just now!"

The man's fury was at its peak, his voice roaring like thunder through the cave.

"I'm actually in a good mood today, so I'll give you a swift end."

Yang Yan looked at the man and said calmly.

"Can't you just say a little less and stop provoking him?"

Mo Wuyou, standing beside, looked at the furious man and said worriedly.

"Celestial Thunder..."

Before the man could speak, Yang Yan suddenly pointed at him and shouted.

As his words fell, a lightning bolt as thick as a small mountain suddenly descended from the sky, striking the man accurately.

Aah!

Celestial Thunder is naturally the nemesis of ghostly evils.

No matter how strong he was, he would innately fear lightning.

The man standing on the altar was no exception.

After being struck by Yang Yan's Celestial Thunder, he let out a painful roar.

"Celestial Fire..."

Yang Yan ignored the man who was roaring and instead extended both hands, intertwining his thumbs and index fingers, forming a strange hand sign.

A flame appeared out of nowhere through the gap formed by his fingers, rushing toward the man directly.

The man, already startled, changed his expression drastically and hastily conjured a Sha Wind to resist.

But just as the Celestial Fire and his Sha Wind were evenly matched, Yang Yan suddenly laughed:

"It feels great to unleash this. Just a warm-up. Don't die so easily! I've got plenty of tricks to show you all."

Celestial Wave...

Bai Feng...

Inner Ghost...

Black Night...

With each of Yang Yan's words, a terrifyingly different power howled toward the man.

In a short time, the man was submerged in Yang Yan's myriad attacks.

And the instigator beside him seemed oblivious, continuing to unleash attacks nonstop.

With his seemingly endless assaults, the cave's ceiling finally couldn't bear the strain and began to collapse.

The falling boulders hadn't even hit the ground before being vaporized by Yang Yan's attacks.

Soon, the dark sky could be seen.

It took less than a minute for Yang Yan to completely flatten the entire cavern.

Still, he didn't stop.

It seemed as if he was venting something, continuously attacking in the direction of the man, never repeating a move.

The space began to shatter, and the ground started to collapse. Mo Wuyou stood by, dumbfounded.

Seeing Yang Yan perform Void Storage, Mo Wuyou realized he might be strong, but she didn't expect him to be this powerful.

The being facing him was a mighty Evil God, terrifying even to imagine, yet it had no chance to counterattack in his hands!

"Haha! Don't die on me now! Don't you dare die! Finally, I can feel a bit. The next fireworks will only get more brilliant, so enjoy!"

Yang Yan continued to unleash increasingly powerful attacks, his face twisted in a sneer.

The long-repressed anger burst forth in Yang Yan's heart.

Even during the battle with Poseidon, Yang Yan held back his strength to avoid hurting Zhou Hanyun and the others.

Today was different. In this independent Secret Realm, he wasn't afraid of hurting anyone, nor was he worried about the space enduring.

All he needed to do was vent, to vent recklessly, without care.

Mo Wuyou, seeing the space ahead already annihilated, hurriedly ran over, pulling Yang Yan's hand and said:

"Let's go, this world is about to be annihilated."

Being pulled like this, Yang Yan came to his senses.

He glanced at the now-annihilated space, swallowed hard, then quickly grabbed Mo Wuyou and dashed toward the outside.

As for that Evil God, Yang Yan didn't think about him anymore.

This kind of space annihilation, even someone in Yang Yan's current state couldn't withstand, let alone that guy.

Successfully returning to the present world, Yang Yan and Mo Wuyou exchanged quick glances, both showing a wave of fear.

The Gate of Space in the rock garden also began to rapidly disintegrate, almost about to completely annihilate.

Seeing this, Yang Yan hurriedly activated the Earth-Departing Flame Banner.

The function of the Earth-Departing Flame Banner is to confuse yin and yang, invert the five elements, repel evils, and shield from all laws.

For a space collapse, the Earth-Departing Flame Banner isn't very effective.

But it helped delay time a little.

For Yang Yan, that was enough.

He suddenly took out a small yellow flag from the void and tossed it into the collapsing space.

Mo Wuyou, startled, couldn't speak.

This thing looked so familiar?

What was it called...

She seemed to have mentioned it before.

That's right!

It's it! It's precisely it!

The Wuji Xinghuang Banner...

Who exactly is this guy?

Or rather, what kind of monster is he?

Seeing the space finally stabilize, Yang Yan let out a heavy sigh.

Just now, he almost pushed too far.

If the void collapsed here, the consequences would be unimaginable.

However, after that bout of venting, Yang Yan felt enormously relieved.

Seeing Mo Wuyou still in a daze beside him, Yang Yan walked over with a smile and asked:

"What's the matter with you?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Mo Wuyou finally came to her senses.

She raised her head mechanically, looking at Yang Yan for several seconds before finally speaking with some difficulty:

"Who exactly are you? Why do you have the Wuji Xinghuang Banner in your hands? Along with the Earth-Departing Flame Banner from earlier, you already possess two of the Innate Five Banners."

"Uh... Are you really so fixated on those two flags? Hey! You're not thinking about taking my flags, are you? Remember, you have merits on you!"

Yang Yan suddenly took a step back, watching Mo Wuyou with the wary eyes of seeing a thief.

"You, what nonsense are you spouting? See if I don't bite you to death!"

Mo Wuyou, thoroughly annoyed by Yang Yan, no longer cared who Yang Yan was, and pounced directly at him.

"Hey! You are an Earth Fiend, not a dog. Bite just like that?"

Yang Yan dodged Mo Wuyou's attack, frowning as he spoke.

"I don't care, today I'm going to bite you hard! Besides, I'm no longer human; I've long become a ghost."

Mo Wuyou said fiercely.

Not bothered with her, Yang Yan flashed back into the room.

At this moment, Momo's condition had improved significantly, her breathing steadier, and the Evil Qi within her began rapidly fading visibly.

If nothing goes wrong, she'd fully recover by tomorrow morning.

Seeing this, Yang Yan finally let out a sigh of relief.

Breaking promises was not something he could accept.

Chapter 353: The Young Miss Walked Over on Her Own

Yang Yan stretched lazily, then turned his head towards Mo Wuyou, who was still hovering nearby with a watchful eye, ready to bite him hard when he wasn't paying attention:

"You're still not going back? It's almost dawn."

"None of your business!"

Though she said it wasn't Yang Yan's concern, she obediently went back.

Yang Yan watched her disappearing figure, smiled helplessly, and then lay down on the sofa, starting to snore loudly.

There's a lot to do after dawn, so he needs to rest quickly.

In the morning, Yang Yan was awakened by Momo on the bed.

This little girl, as soon as she got up, started pulling Yang Yan, calling out for food.

She wasn't afraid of Yang Yan at all, as if Yang Yan was her dear family.

Yang Yan couldn't help it and had to quickly fulfill the little girl's request.

But speaking of eating, naturally, he couldn't forget Ruyi.

Presumably, they should be awake by now.

Carrying Momo and opening the Teleportation Gate, Yang Yan hadn't entered yet when Zhou Hanyun and the other three came out first.

Seeing Momo outside the gate eating happily, Zhou Hanyun asked excitedly:

"Is everything resolved?"

Yang Yan nodded:

"Yes! The main things are already handled. The remaining matters we have to deal with after we move in."

Zhou Hanyun didn't ask what else needed handling; such matters were best left to Yang Yan's discretion, after all, she didn't understand.

Besides, asking too much sometimes makes others unhappy.

If Yang Yan wants to talk, he will naturally speak.

Since he hasn't mentioned it, he must have his reasons.

"Let's go! We'll take the kids to eat something first, and talk about other things when we get back."

Yang Yan said to Zhou Hanyun.

"Is this little girl okay?"

Zhou Hanyun looked at Momo and asked suspiciously.

Although yesterday Yang Yan said he would cure this little girl, the speed was indeed a bit too fast.

Moreover, looking at this girl now, one can't tell she was ever seriously ill?

"As you can see, she's completely healed. Earlier, this little girl was clamoring to go out for food."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Not only Zhou Hanyun looked at Momo with some amazement, but Cai'Er, Ruyi, and Dawn were also observing her.

"Let's go, her dad should be coming soon."

Yang Yan urged.

Coming to a breakfast shop outside the alley, Yang Yan smiled and said:

"Order whatever you want, we have things to do later."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyun gently nodded and directly ordered some buns, congee, fried dough sticks, tofu pudding, and such according to everyone's different tastes.

There's no denying that watching beauties eat in the morning is quite an enjoyment.

At this moment, Yang Yan thought so.

Before they knew it, the two had ceased being just boss and employee.

Compared to that, they now seem more like family.

"Boss, that Yang Yan took the young lady out."

Not far from the alley, one of Feng Guoshan's men cautiously reported to him.

"Huh?"

The voice of Feng Guoshan on the phone clearly faltered for a bit and then asked:

"Where did he take her?"

"They went to a breakfast shop outside the alley to eat."

Feng Guoshan's subordinate immediately said.

"Eating? What do you mean?"

Feng Guoshan asked puzzledly.

In his opinion, Momo should still be lying in bed now.

How was she able to eat after just one night?

Yet, he knew very well that his men would not deceive him.

He heard the voice again on the phone:

"Um, the young lady seems fine now. The person watching up front called and said the young lady walked by herself."

The man was clearly a bit nervous.

Being Feng Guoshan's close aide, he knew the little girl's actual situation.

However, now the person left to watch reported on the phone that Feng Momo was alright and could go to eat on her own, which left him with no choice but to be puzzled.

Of course, though puzzled, he still reported the matter entirely to Feng Guoshan.

"What did you say? Say it again! You said Momo walked out by herself?"

Feng Guoshan asked joyfully.

"That's what the people watching say. Whether it's true or not, I'll know after checking for myself."

The man said in a deep voice.

"Then what are you waiting for? I'll come over right away!"

Finishing his words, Feng Guoshan immediately hung up the phone.

It's no wonder this father was so anxious.

Since his daughter fell ill, he has always been by Momo's side.

He constantly thought about when Momo could recover, even when contemplating the worst outcome, he never gave up hope.

But now, his men told him Momo was already healed, capable of eating independently – how could this not bring him joy?

"Eat slowly, there's plenty."

Zhou Hanyun lovingly looked at Momo and said gently.

Earlier, Yang Yan had already told Zhou Hanyun about Momo's mom, which aroused Zhou Hanyun's maternal instincts unexpectedly during eating.

"Boss, the young lady's inside."

Outside, Feng Guoshan rushed to the restaurant entrance with his group.

"You all wait for me here."

Finishing his words, Feng Guoshan headed inside.

But when reaching the entrance, he immediately stopped.

He turned around and asked his close aide:

"Did you bring the transfer contract?"

"I didn't bring it, boss. Do you need me to fetch it now?"

The man immediately inquired.

"Yes! Go get it quickly; I'll wait here."

Feng Guoshan finished speaking and walked toward the breakfast shop.

As he entered, he instantly saw little Momo devouring her food.

Only heaven knew how delighted he was, tears of joy streamed down his face.

Feng Guoshan took a deep breath and quickly approached Momo, reached out to touch her, and gently said:

"Good girl, eat slowly. If you like, how about taking some with us when we leave?"

"Dad, you're here! The buns here are delicious. Oh, and the tofu pudding is great too!"

Momo turned her head and cheerfully spoke to Feng Guoshan.

"Really? Then eat more if you find it delicious."

Feng Guoshan wiped away the tears from the corners of his eyes and hurriedly pulled out a napkin to wipe the sauce off the little girl's mouth.

"Don't worry! She's completely fine now, so as long as she wants to eat, it doesn't matter how much."

Yang Yan met Feng Guoshan's puzzled gaze and cheerfully said.

He certainly understood Feng Guoshan was asking if it was alright for Momo to eat so much.

"Thank you, Mr. Yang. Thank you!"

Feng Guoshan expressed his immense gratitude, repeatedly saying.

"No need, just a transaction, where we both get what we need."

Yang Yan said lightly.

At that moment, Feng Guoshan's confidant entered from outside with a document bag.

Chapter 354: Don't Mess with That Guy, He's Terrifying!

"Mr. Yang, here is the transfer contract for my courtyard house. I've already signed it. All you need to do is sign it, and the house will be yours."

Feng Guoshan said as he handed the contract to Yang Yan with both hands.

"Got it! No rush, just leave it here. We'll talk about it later after they're done eating."

Yang Yan glanced at the file bag and nodded lightly.

Feng Guoshan didn't mind, placing the file bag aside and focusing on watching Momo eat, occasionally using a napkin to wipe Momo's mouth as he devoured his food.

It was clear the little girl wanted to compete with Ruyi and Cai'Er to see who could eat more.

However, she quickly gave up and admitted defeat.

Once everyone finished breakfast, Yang Yan reached for the file bag and took out the contract.

He didn't even look at the contents before signing his name on the last page.

"Do you have anything to move out? If you do, I can wait for you to move first. But you must keep the number of people going into the courtyard under nine, or those who enter might face some trouble."

Yang Yan gently placed the contract aside and spoke very seriously.

"No need, I've already handled what was needed from the inside when I decided to sell the house. From now on, the house and everything inside it is yours, Mr. Yang."

Feng Guoshan hurriedly replied.

"In that case, I won't stand on ceremony."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Then he turned to Zhou Hanyun and the others:

"Are you all finished eating? If so, let's head back. We've got a busy day ahead!"

"We're done!"

Ruyi and Cai'Er replied in unison.

Nearby, Dawn also nodded hurriedly.

"Let's go!"

Yang Yan stood up, nodded to Feng Guoshan, and led the group outside.

"Boss, are you really giving them that courtyard house?"

Nearby, Feng Guoshan's confidant asked a bit unwillingly.

Feng Guoshan, thriving in the business world, certainly wasn't clean-handed.

Many tasks were handled by him personally.

He was well aware of the value of that courtyard house, which is why he questioned it.

"It's just a house. As long as Momo is fine, let them have it. Remember what I said, don't mess with that guy. He's very terrifying."

Feng Guoshan said while looking at Momo, who had finished eating and was wiping his mouth with a napkin.

Hearing Feng Guoshan's words, the man gave up the idea of causing trouble for Yang Yan.

In his impression, the boss's words were never wrong.

The boss said not to mess with Yang Yan, so it's best not to.

"That courtyard house was just given to us like that?"

Zhou Hanyun asked, somewhat incredulously.

It's worth at least a billion!

That's no small amount.

And yet, he just gave it away?

"What else could he do? As agreed, I've paid the money for the house. If he doesn't deliver, he'll be in big trouble."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

As for the troubles Feng Guoshan would face if he didn't keep his promise, Yang Yan didn't need to elaborate for Zhou Hanyun to understand.

Yang Yan was not exactly a noble person, and crossing him could be lethal.

"So where are we going next?"

Zhou Hanyun, no longer dwelling on the issue, asked.

"To Pan Garden. I need to buy some things to change the Feng Shui of the courtyard house. From now on, it'll be our home, and it's unsettling if it remains in the Earth Fiend configuration."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Earth Fiend configuration? What is that?"

Dawn asked, puzzled.

"How should I put it? It's a type of Feng Shui setup. Simply put, it's a special transformation caused by the orientation and terrain of a house and other factors."

"Good Feng Shui can boost the residents in some respects, while bad Feng Shui could lead to family ruin. Momo's illness is largely due to this Earth Fiend configuration."

Knowing the little girl might not understand, Yang Yan tried to simplify his explanation.

Dawn still didn't quite understand after Yang Yan's explanation.

She'd heard of Feng Shui.

But she'd never heard of something called the Earth Fiend configuration.

Morning traffic in the Imperial Capital was horrendous.

It normally takes half an hour to get from the courtyard house to Pan Garden, but it took the group two hours, and they weren't there yet.

Sitting in the car, the complaints were endless!

But, traffic doesn't change because of a few complaints!

Three hours later, they finally arrived at Pan Garden.

It was already noon, and many vendors had set up their stalls along the street, waiting for business.

"What do we need to buy? Something like door mirrors?"

Zhou Hanyun asked hesitantly.

"No, those things are of no use for the Earth Fiend configuration. Let's look around first! I'm not exactly sure what to buy either."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Zhou Hanyun glanced at him suspiciously, not knowing what to say.

The group of five wandered aimlessly through Pan Garden.

Many vendors, thinking easy prey had arrived, bombarded them aggressively.

Either boasting about the quality and age of their items or spinning all sorts of tales.

Dawn had never visited Pan Garden. Previously, her days consisted of "working" at a real estate agency and taking care of her sick grandmother.

She never had the luxury of time to shop around.

Curious, Dawn looked at the strange and unusual items in the stalls and shops, often wanting to reach out and touch them.

She refrained after recalling the tales of scams and tricks at Pan Garden.

"This won't do, everything here is fake, and even the few genuine items are useless!"

After a circuit around, Yang Yan couldn't help but shake his head.

"What do we do then? Should we look a bit longer? Maybe those with the right items haven't set up yet?"

Zhou Hanyun suggested, trying to be comforting.

"No need." Yang Yan gently shook his head, "Looks like I'll have to think of another way. There's nothing here for us."

"Hey, Wang, out for a stroll with your treasure again?"

Just then, the other stall owners cheerfully greeted a bald man, scrambling to say hello.

The bald man seemed to have some influence in Pan Garden, known and flattered by many.

Seeing him walk with a muscular Pit Bull, Yang Yan broke into laughter.

Chapter 355: Shh! Don't Make a Sound!

"This is truly a case of searching high and low with no success, only to find it effortlessly!"

Yang Yan murmured to himself.

"What's going on?"

Zhou Hanyun saw Yang Yan suddenly grinning widely, so she followed his gaze.

"The thing I want is within reach."

Yang Yan smiled and pointed at the bald man.

Zhou Hanyun naturally saw the bald man walking his dog up ahead.

However, she couldn't figure out what the bald man had to do with what Yang Yan wanted.

"The jade pendant at his waist is a good Feng Shui magical artifact, perfect for breaking the Earth Fiend formation."

Yang Yan explained with a smile.

At this point, Zhou Hanyun finally saw that the man did have a jade green pendant hanging from his waist, swaying as he walked.

When the man passed by Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun, he glanced at Zhou Hanyun a couple of times.

After all, beautiful women always attract attention wherever they are.

Moreover, he had long noticed that Zhou Hanyun was also staring at him.

While the bald man was looking at Zhou Hanyun, Yang Yan casually walked past him, reaching out to pet the head of the pit bull.

Oddly enough, the usually aggressive pit bull didn't dare move an inch when Yang Yan touched it.

It acted as if it had encountered something terrifying.

"Let's go! Time to head back."

Yang Yan suddenly stood up and said to Zhou Hanyun with a smile.

After speaking, he took Cai'Er and Ruyi's hands and left first.

Zhou Hanyun and Dawn quickly followed suit.

Back at the courtyard.

"Didn't you say you wanted that jade pendant? Why did you just leave?"

Zhou Hanyun held back all the way home but finally couldn't resist asking.

Yang Yan smiled and explained:

"That guy's dog is a good one, worth at least several hundred thousand. Anyone who can raise such a dog isn't short on money."

"And the earlier attitude of those vendors showed that this guy is doing quite well in the area. If we directly ask for his jade pendant, he definitely won't give it."

"So, we'll have to find another way. Don't worry, we'll have that jade pendant by tonight."

Seeing Yang Yan looking so confident, Zhou Hanyun didn't ask any further and took a few of the girls to check what was missing in the rooms.

According to her, not only sheets and blankets needed changing, but also the beds and wardrobes.

After Zhou Hanyun and the others left, just as Yang Yan was about to lie down and rest, his phone rang in his pocket.

Picking up the phone, it was Fatty calling.

"Fatty, what's up?"

Yang Yan asked.

"We've arrived at the Imperial Capital. Also, Gongsun Ruyan and Sanqian are here, and they're with us now."

On the other end, Fatty's familiar voice immediately spoke.

"Oh? Ruyan and Sanqian are here too?"

Yang Yan asked surprised.

"Yes! It's them. Also, Gongsun Ruyan said that Qiongqi has arrived at the Imperial Capital too. Boss, do you want to come over and take a look?"

Fatty suddenly added.

"Qiongqi? Never mind, let it be for now, I have things to handle here. We'll talk about other stuff tomorrow."

After Yang Yan said this, he hung up the phone directly.

"Interesting..."

He gazed out the window, squinting his eyes slightly, muttering softly.

After greeting Zhou Hanyun, Yang Yan found a clean bedroom and started sleeping.

He had been busy all night last night, so he needed to catch up on sleep.

Zhou Hanyun didn't want to disturb Yang Yan's rest, so she took the three girls to find Zhou Hanyu.

They intended to buy some household items together.

Such matters were something Yang Yan couldn't care less about, so it was perfect to leave it to the Zhou sisters.

When Yang Yan woke up, it was already dark.

He checked the time and walked towards the living room.

Unlike during the day, the place looked completely different now.

He's unsure how the Zhou sisters managed it.

Except for Yang Yan's room, all the rooms had been revamped by the two sisters.

"Wow, you two really went all out, didn't you?"

Yang Yan said in disbelief as he looked at them.

"Awake now? It always feels a bit uncomfortable using things that aren't your own. Now that everything's changed, it feels much better."

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile.

"But your speed is too fast! How long has it been since you changed everything?"

Yang Yan said with a laugh.

"What's the big deal! If the time wasn't so tight, we would even consider redecorating the place!"

Zhou Hanyu rolled her eyes at Yang Yan, speaking with a bit of annoyance.

"Never mind, I need to go out to handle some things. The place I'm going isn't suitable for Cai'Er and the others. Do either of you want to go with me?"

Yang Yan suddenly asked.

"Where exactly are you going? Why can't the little ones go?"

Zhou Hanyu scrutinized Yang Yan as if interrogating a suspect.

Seeing Zhou Hanyu's gaze, Yang Yan knew she must have misunderstood.

So he quickly said:

"Going to the Dog Fighting Arena. It's too chaotic there, not suitable for these kids."

Upon hearing Yang Yan say he was going to the Dog Fighting Arena, Zhou Hanyun frowned and said:

"Are you going there for that bald guy from today?"

"Yes! That bald guy will definitely be there, I need to get his jade pendant."

Yang Yan nodded lightly, speaking frankly.

"Then I won't go. I'll stay home to do some inventory and have a video meeting with Zhou Yun and the others. How about you go with Hanyu?"

Zhou Hanyun said.

It was clear she, having a slight germophobia, didn't like that kind of place.

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's go!"

Zhou Hanyu said as she headed for the door.

Yang Yan witnessed this and couldn't help but smile wryly.

Indeed, even among siblings, each has their own uniqueness.

This pair of sisters each had personalities that couldn't be more different.

"Wait up! We need to get some things. It's a Dog Fighting Arena, so to get the jade pendant, we need to participate in a dog fight."

Yang Yan said as he chased after Zhou Hanyu.

Upon hearing this, Zhou Hanyu immediately stopped.

She turned around, frowning, and asked:

"What do you mean? Are you planning to buy a dog? Putting aside whether there's a place to buy one this late, even if we could, would it be in time? Plus, if you're going for a dog fight, just buying any dog wouldn't make sense, right?"

"Hehe! It's not necessary to have a dog! Come on, follow me, tonight's going to be fun."

Yang Yan said with a mischievous grin.

Seeing Yang Yan like this, Zhou Hanyu knew he was up to no good.

However, since he said it would be lots of fun, Zhou Hanyu had no doubts.

She immediately nodded and obediently followed Yang Yan to the alley.

Yang Yan suddenly walked up to Zhou Hanyu, lowered his voice, and mysteriously said:

"Shh! Don't make a sound!"

With that, he gently pulled Zhou Hanyu into his embrace.

Chapter 356: Using a Male Lion as a Dog

"You... what do you want to do?"

Being gently held by Yang Yan, Zhou Hanyu's heart inexplicably started racing.

Although she knew Yang Yan wouldn't do anything to her, at this moment, her heart was pounding, and she couldn't speak properly.

"First, go somewhere to get some stuff, and once we have it, we'll go to the Dog Fighting Arena."

After speaking, Yang Yan held Zhou Hanyu and immediately disappeared from the spot.

A minute later, inside the Imperial Capital City Wildlife Park, two figures were sneaking forward in the lion's den.

"Hey! I'm asking what exactly do you want to do? This is a wildlife park, full of lions and tigers. Don't get eaten as a snack later."

Zhou Hanyu kept holding Yang Yan's hand. Although she was a bit scared, she couldn't help but make a joke.

It's quite admirable that this young girl still has the mind to joke around in the dark, without any lights, in a wildlife park.

Yang Yan pouted and said:

"To fight dogs, I have to have something to fight with, right? You just said it yourself, not to mention there's nowhere to find dogs, even if I did, they wouldn't stand a chance against those battle-hardened guys. So, I can only cheat a little."

As soon as he said this, he didn't need to look to know that Zhou Hanyu glanced at him again.

After all the similar glances from Zhou Hanyu, he got used to it and just pretended not to know.

As the two went further, strange noises faintly started coming from the once quiet surroundings.

When Zhou Hanyu looked in the direction of the sound, she suddenly screamed and clung to Yang Yan.

She saw a pair of glowing green eyes shining there.

"Shh! Don't be afraid, I'm here."

Yang Yan gently patted her, comforting her.

"That's, that's..."

Zhou Hanyu was so scared she couldn't even speak clearly.

"Yes! It's a lion, but it seems to be a female lion. I'm looking for a male lion tonight, so I won't provoke it."

After speaking, he took Zhou Hanyu and continued walking further inside.

Just as they turned around, that lion suddenly rushed towards them and fiercely lunged at Zhou Hanyu.

Just as it was about to pounce on Zhou Hanyu, Yang Yan turned around and gave it a cold look.

The lion abruptly stopped, rolled over a few times before standing still, then tucked its tail and ran away.

Zhou Hanyu had her head buried in Yang Yan's chest and was unaware of what had just happened.

Seeing Yang Yan turn his head, she instinctively turned to look, only to see the lion running away with its tail between its legs like a dog.

"Did something just happen?"

Zhou Hanyu looked at Yang Yan perplexedly and asked.

"Nothing, it was just a little kitty that wanted to come over and befriend us but got scared away by me."

Yang Yan said calmly.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, combined with the lion she just saw running away, Zhou Hanyu immediately understood what had happened.

She looked at Yang Yan with a trembling voice and said:

"Whatever you want to do, can you hurry up? I'm really scared."

"Don't worry, it'll be fine, I've got everything under control."

Yang Yan gently held Zhou Hanyu, then continued walking forward.

A few minutes later, Yang Yan suddenly stopped, gently uttering three words:

"Found it."

Zhou Hanyu froze for a moment, then nervously followed Yang Yan's gaze into the distance, only to see a gigantic male lion lying there.

Just as Zhou Hanyu saw it, the big guy stood up immediately.

"Easy there, big kitty, you better not resist, or you'll get hurt,"

Yang Yan said with a smile, setting Zhou Hanyu down before walking toward the prepared male lion.

Seeing Yang Yan daring to provoke it, the lion roared and lunged fiercely at Yang Yan.

Since he needed to grab it alive, Yang Yan didn't use full force.

His eyes suddenly turned a moonlit silver, coldly glaring at the charging lion.

Immediately, the lion, mid-lunge, abruptly hit the brakes, swerved hard, and made a beautiful drift to avoid Yang Yan.

Upon landing, due to inertia, it rolled on the ground a bit, then meekly lay down, exposing its belly.

Seeing this, Yang Yan instantly smiled.

This was a sign of the lion's submission.

He retracted his aura, walked straight to the lion, patted its head, and said with a smile:

"In this state, none of those guys would dare fight me. So, sorry, but you'll have to pretend to be a dog for a while."

In a dilapidated factory on the outskirts of the Imperial Capital.

During the day, it's a lumber processing plant, but at night it becomes a Dog Fighting Arena.

As the capital city during the Qing Dynasty, the Imperial Capital's late-stage nobility had a fondness for dog fighting and falconry, and this pastime, passed down for over a century, hasn't declined. Instead, it has resurged with the booming economy.

Dog fighting, in particular, is flourishing.

In ancient times, limited transportation meant there weren't many dog breeds for fighting.

Now, with improved transportation, dog breeds have diversified through various crossbreeding.

Among them, the Pitbull is the most famous.

The bald man is named Wang Quan; his ancestors were Qing Dynasty aristocrats, holding the rank of third-class official.

That noble had a special fondness for dog fighting, earning the nickname Dog King, and this hobby has been passed down to Wang Quan's generation.

However, unlike his ancestors, Wang Quan runs dog fighting as a business.

And he does it well.

In just over ten years, he's turned this Dog Fighting Arena into a booming success.

This industry alone rakes in tens of millions in annual revenue for him, making him the boss of dog fighting in the Imperial Capital.

"Wang, what kind of show are you bringing us tonight? It's been a while since you've surprised us."

At the bar outside, a man shouted at the bald man.

"You little brat, are you trying to flaunt your Cyan Wolf again? You say you want a surprise, but you just want your Cyan Wolf to have a fight, right?" the bald man chuckled and cursed at the man.

"Hey! Wang, you're misunderstanding me. Does my Cyan Wolf need flaunting? In this arena, besides your champion, nobody scares my Cyan Wolf. If anyone dares, just let them try."

The man said loudly, looking rather smug.

"Haha! You little punk, your Cyan Wolf might be decent, but it's not enough to challenge the whole arena! You're still green!"

At this moment, a cold, mocking voice came from an elder appearing to be in his sixties.

"Master Si, what brings you here?"

Upon seeing the elder, the bald man quickly ran up and greeted him respectfully.

...

Chapter 357: Dog Fighting Arena

"What, is it that you kid don't welcome Master Si to come and have a look here?"

The old man nodded with satisfaction, smiling happily as he spoke.

"Master Si, look at what you're saying! It's an honor for me to have you at my dog arena. But if you're coming, do let me know in advance! So I can prepare some special shows for you."

Wang Quan replied with a smile.

"Is that old man very impressive? Why does that bald guy seem so deferential?"

Zhou Hanyu tugged at Yang Yan's arm and asked with some suspicion.

"Miss, you don't seem to be from around here, do you? You don't even know Master Fan Si? Master Fan Si is an old legend in the Imperial Capital."

"Don't be fooled by his appearance, he seems to be around sixty, but he's actually over a hundred years old. He used to own this entire area in Imperial Capital when he was young."

Before Yang Yan could speak, a youth looking like a thug already said proudly.

"What! Over a hundred years old? Are you kidding me?"

Zhou Hanyu looked at the old man in shock, full of disbelief.

Yang Yan chuckled softly:

"Yes! I've heard about this person. His real name is Fan Yaping, and he was the biggest gang leader in this area of the Imperial Capital back in the days."

"If you calculate, he's indeed over a hundred years old."

Upon hearing this, Zhou Hanyu playfully stuck out her tongue:

"I really didn't see that this old man had such a big background."

Actually, regarding this old man, Yang Yan still had more information he hadn't shared.

The reason he still looks so youthful is because he's actually someone from the Hidden World, and he's quite powerful.

Yang Yan estimated a bit, he should have an A-level strength.

Because of the cultivation technique he practices, that's why even though he's over a hundred years old, he looks as if he's only sixty.

"Hey! Your... um... dog is okay, right? Will anyone figure it out?"

Zhou Hanyu was so excited she almost let something slip.

"Hmph!"

Hearing Zhou Hanyu's words, Yang Yan snorted disdainfully.

If anyone could easily see through his methods, then the name Moonlight would be for nothing.

"What, are you guys planning to dog fight too?"

The thug-like youth immediately showed interest upon hearing this.

"What about it? Is that not allowed?"

Zhou Hanyu asked defiantly.

She wasn't scared of some hooligan.

On the contrary, if anyone caused trouble, that would be more interesting.

She held absolute confidence in Yang Yan's capabilities.

"It's not that it's not allowed." The thug chuckled, "But don't think just anyone can bring a dog and enter the fight. There are different tiers for the dog fighting competition here!"

"The starting bet is ten thousand minimum, with a top limit of ten million. Of course, if there's a major grudge, you can go for an unlimited bet and stake your entire fortune."

Yang Yan squinted his eyes and asked:

"Oh? Are there such rules? Then what does it take to fight dogs with that big bald guy?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's question, the other party was obviously stunned for a moment before laughing:

"Betting against the boss here? You sure have guts."

"Why wouldn't I dare?"

Yang Yan asked back with a smile.

The thug gave Yang Yan a disdainful look, mocking:

"Not to mention that betting against him requires at least a million, what kind of dog do you have that could beat his champion? His dog named Champion is a famous fighting pit bull."

"It has taken down countless Tosa, Black-backs, and Bull Terriers. Are you sure you want to go up against it?"

Yang Yan listened to the other's sneer, showing his white teeth and chuckling lightly:

"How would I know if I haven't fought it yet! I'm pretty confident in my mongrel."

Zhou Hanyu unconsciously rolled her eyes again.

This guy is too shameless!

Bringing a lion to fight against their dogs...

They're not even the same species, come on!

"Hehe! Then just go over there to register, make sure to bring a million, or they won't even bother with you."

The thug said, then turned and walked away.

He felt hanging around Yang Yan, who seemed to come from nowhere, was kind of insulting to his intelligence.

Seeing the thug just walked off like that, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyu exchanged smiles.

"Let's go, let's see how the registration works."

After saying that, Yang Yan headed in the direction the youth pointed to earlier.

"Hey, what did you do with that lion?"

Zhou Hanyu looked at Yang Yan and asked.

It's quite strange; even though she saw Yang Yan bring the lion, once they were here, the lion was nowhere to be seen.

"It's placed at the storage area over here. Although I shaved its fur, its size is still a bit big, not convenient to bring in."

Yang Yan said calmly.

Zhou Hanyu opened her mouth but eventually swallowed her words.

Indeed, as the thug-like youth said, the minimum bet here starts at ten thousand.

Not much different from other gambling, both parties place their bets, then release the dogs into the Dog Fighting Arena. Whoever wins takes the money.

Meanwhile, others can bet on the winning dog based on odds set by the Dog Fighting Arena.

The rules are very straightforward but also quite popular.

The dog owners have to bet at least ten thousand, but for outside bets, there's no requirement; the Dog Fighting Arena takes however much they bet.

After looking at the simple rules, Yang Yan finally saw what condition is required to compete against the boss here.

The thug-like youth might not know, but here it clearly states that you can only challenge the Dog King after achieving ten consecutive victories with the same dog.

Of course, you don't have to finish all ten matches at once; as long as it's the same dog winning ten matches consecutively, it's fine.

As for the time frame, there's no limit.

"How's it going? When will it start?"

Zhou Hanyu looked at Yang Yan, urging him.

This little enchantress obviously didn't carefully read the rules.

"Should be no problem, but we need to fight ten matches first."

Yang Yan touched his chin and said quietly.

"Then why wait, let's bring that big guy in first."

Zhou Hanyu said while pulling Yang Yan towards the external storage area.

Here were rows of dark little rooms where all the dogs brought for fighting were first stored and specially taken care of.

Though this might have some disadvantages, the Dog Fighting Arena has consistently done well.

No matter who it is, there's never any tampering with these fighting dogs.

This is the fundamental reason why Wang Quan's Dog Fighting Arena has always been thriving.

"Um, are you Mr. Yang?"

A staff member saw Yang Yan coming and immediately showed a hint of a bitter smile.

"What's wrong? Has something happened?"

Yang Yan furrowed his brow in doubt, asking.

Chapter 358: I'm Really Not Lying to You, It Really Is a Lion

"Well, your dog is just too big. According to the rules here, we can't find a fighting dog of the same level as yours. You might have made a trip for nothing today."

The staff member awkwardly kept a smile on his face, hastily explaining.

"Uh..."

Hearing the staff member's words, Yang Yan was a bit speechless.

"What, do you have to consider body size for dog fighting here? Isn't it just about registering and putting the dog up?"

He immediately asked again.

"That's the principle. However, your dog is just too majestic. I reported your dog's details up the chain, but I haven't received a response yet. I guess no one is willing to face off against your dog."

The staff member maintained a smile as best he could.

Since there was no opponent, there was nothing to be done.

Yang Yan frowned and thought for a moment before saying:

"If I switch dogs now, it should be fine, right?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the staff member hurriedly nodded.

After all, the situation of not finding an opponent is quite awkward for them too.

But then again, who the hell has ever seen a 200-pound dog?

And with that appearance, looking impressive as hell.

The staff didn't know that this weight and appearance were already the result of Yang Yan's handiwork.

Otherwise, how could a lion possibly weigh only 200 pounds!

The most crucial part is, does it still look like a dog?

"Wait for me here for a bit, I'll be right back. You take it inside! Don't worry, I've done some work on it; it'll listen to you."

Yang Yan looked at Zhou Hanyu and said seriously.

"Where are you going now? If it's to find a dog, you probably won't find a suitable one of this kind."

Although Zhou Hanyu trusted Yang Yan, the thought of leading a lion inside, even knowing it wouldn't harm her, made her quite anxious.

"Don't worry, this time I'll really bring a dog back, not something of this kind."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Alright! I'll go in first. But will it really listen to me?"

Zhou Hanyu pointed at the lion, asking with a face full of conflict.

"Don't worry, I guarantee it'll be more obedient than any dog. I'm off now, I'll be back in a little while."

With that, Yang Yan turned and walked out the door.

Seeing Yang Yan leave, Zhou Hanyu carefully put a collar and leash on this "dog."

After making sure this creature was indeed quite docile with her, she finally breathed a big sigh of relief and led it toward the venue.

Along the way, quite a few people pointed and whispered about Zhou Hanyu and her "dog."

Partly because she was a pretty lady, but mainly because the "dog" she was leading was just too big.

No one knew how Yang Yan had managed it. He had shaved the lion's fur and used some special means to reduce its bone structure a bit.

The iconic face of the male lion had also been altered.

Through these surgical efforts, even those well-versed couldn't discern any anomalies beyond being amazed at its size.

However, even with these changes, a lion is still a lion, absolutely incomparable to a regular dog.

This also led to the awkward situation of having no opponents now.

"Hi, lady, what breed is your dog? It looks so magnificent!"

A man walked up to Zhou Hanyu, eyes bright as he looked at the lion and asked.

"This isn't a dog, it's a lion."

Zhou Hanyu's eyes rolled as she said with a "truthful" tone.

"A lion dog? Are you joking! Can such a small pet dog grow so big? If the dog in your hand were any bigger, with more fur, I'd believe you if you said it was a lion."

The man thought Zhou Hanyu was just not telling him, so he joked.

"I'm not kidding, it really is a lion."

Zhou Hanyu inwardly found it funny, and once again earnestly emphasized.

"What an international joke! If you don't want to say, you don't have to use such outrageous words to fool people."

The man seemed genuinely interested in dogs and was not satisfied with Zhou Hanyu's reply.

Zhou Hanyu chuckled and sighed:

"The world's declining! No one believes the truth these days. Hmph! Told you it's a lion, and you think I'm lying."

Although she appeared unhappy, Miss Zhou Er was actually overjoyed inside.

These fools, telling you the truth and you still don't believe it, serves them right to be tricked by Yang Yan!

Leaving those words, Zhou Hanyu stopped paying attention to the man and led the "dog" straight toward the bar area.

She wanted to find a seat there and wait for Yang Yan.

"Haha! What's this, Jiang having a hard time? Breeding such a dog mustn't be easy, rushing over to ask them directly about its breed, there's no way they'd tell you."

Beside her, a man holding a curvy woman walked over, saying somewhat gleefully.

"Wu Liang, you'd better not get all sarcastic on the sidelines."

The man referred to as Jiang was displeased.

"Jiang Hui, what? Did I say it wrong? A dog with that kind of size is either an exceptionally large individual or specially bred, why would they tell you?"

Wu Liang raised an eyebrow, not pleased at all.

"I get it, you're still upset about your Tosa losing to my Pitbull last time, right? Let me put it this way, if you're unsatisfied, we can have another match anytime. No need for a huge bet, just five million, dare you?"

Jiang Hui replied with a sneer.

Mentioning this, Wu Liang was extremely depressed.

Last time, fighting dogs with this guy, his Tosa was at an absolute advantage in both size and combat ability. Who knew Jiang Hui's Pitbull would get stronger as the fight went on and eventually bit his Tosa to death.

"Fight then, I'm not afraid! How about we have one now?"

Wu Liang said coldly to Jiang Hui.

"Sure! Go get your dog quickly; coincidentally, I recently got a good dog and was worried about not having a rival!"

Jiang Hui replied unwilling to show weakness.

"Hmph! You'll be crying soon enough."

Wu Liang snorted coldly and turned to get his dog.

Seeing this, Zhou Hanyu found it quite amusing, it seemed that these people really were ready to fight at a moment's notice!

Except, instead of swinging their arms, they were unleashing dogs.

"What's going on? Are they giving you trouble?"

Yang Yan, without her noticing, had returned to Zhou Hanyu's side and asked gently.

"No! First, that guy asked what breed this lion was, I told him it was a lion, but he didn't believe me. Then another guy came over to mock him, and it escalated from there."

Zhou Hanyu responded innocently.

Yang Yan couldn't help but roll his eyes.

The saying 'a pretty face brings trouble' proved to be true.

But Yang Yan didn't mind, he just nodded slightly:

"Since they're not bothering you, then just leave it. Come on, let's go register."

Chapter 359: How Dare They Challenge Wangcai's Authority

Zhou Hanyu sneered when she heard that Yang Yan had found something so quickly, and mockingly said:

"What, have you brought something else for dog fighting again? It better not be a tiger or a bear or something. I mean, can't you just find a proper dog? Using other animals to pose as dogs is meaningless even if you win."

"Relax, this time what I brought is definitely a dog, you'll see in a bit."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

This time what he brought was truly a dog, definitely not something else.

While Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyu went to register, inside the arena, those two guys were already preparing their own dogs for the fight.

Seeing the two dogs, which had shoulder heights of over a meter and stood as tall as humans on two legs, Zhou Hanyu asked with some excitement:

"Is this what they call fighting dogs? They do look quite impressive."

"Yeah! These are fighting dogs. They are different from ordinary house pets and are specifically trained and bred for hunting or dog fighting. Speaking of which, take the pit bull for example, there originally was no such breed in the world."

"Later on, the Americans bred this dog over several generations by combining their Staffordshire Terriers and bulldogs. This breed secretes a hormone during fights, allowing it to barely feel pain during the fight."

"Moreover, its stamina is great, the more it fights the bolder it becomes. However, its body size isn't very large, so initially, it was always overpowered by other dogs. Only later did it turn the tide and overpowered others."

While Yang Yan was explaining about Jiang Hui's pit bull to Zhou Hanyu, the dogs on both sides had already started biting each other.

Jiang Hui's pit bull was facing off against Wu Liang's Tosa from Island Country.

The Tosa is also a hybrid breed, one that also didn't originally exist in the world.

In terms of dog fighting, they were evenly matched, neither having an advantage over the other.

The two dogs were biting each other ferociously, with blood flying everywhere, igniting the entire Dog Fighting Arena's excitement in an instant.

However, those with experience knew that this was just the beginning; the truly exciting and bloody part was yet to come.

As soon as the fight commenced, Jiang Hui's pit bull seemed to immediately fall into a disadvantage, constantly being overpowered by Wu Liang's Tosa.

However, judging by Jiang Hui's expression, it was still too early to call the winner or the loser.

In fact, not just him, even those who bet on the pit bull shared the same belief.

Indeed, the pit bull was smaller than the Tosa, which seemed to be a disadvantage. But correspondingly, its movements and speed were more agile, and even though it was being overpowered, it had not sustained any real injury.

Instead, it seemed to be storing up energy, waiting for the right moment to launch a deadly strike.

Just as the two dogs were locked in a fierce struggle, Master Fan Si upstairs in the VIP room suddenly spoke up.

"I remember those two youngsters are from the Wu Family and the Jiang Family, right? I haven't heard of any grudge between the two families, so why do they seem so desperate?"

Sitting beside him, Wang Quan immediately explained:

"Master Si, this matter started two months ago. I heard the two of them had a spat over a woman, and then they decided to settle it with a dog fight."

"However, I heard Wu Liang lost. It seems he's here today to regain his lost honor! His Tosa looks pretty good."

Master Fan Si nodded lightly:

"That seems reasonable. Once their dogs have decided the winner, tell them what I said: any grudge they have should be settled here with the dog fight, and not to bring this petty squabble back home."

"After all, both the Wu Family and the Jiang Family have had their share of storms over the years; it's not easy for either. They see each other often, so they shouldn't let a woman create a grudge between the families."

Wang Quan quickly responded:

"Understood, Master Si. I'll let them know once their dogs have decided the victor. It's just a woman; it certainly shouldn't affect the bond between the two families."

It was unclear why, but despite their dogs fighting for ages, there was still no clear victor.

Everyone kept glancing at the time, seeing it was almost half an hour that passed.

This kind of situation is indeed rare.

In the many years of this Dog Fighting Arena's existence, such an occurrence happened maybe once or twice.

Just as the referees on the side were considering separating them for a draw, a sudden sound of a bottle hitting the ground was heard.

Bang!

That Tosa suddenly dashed towards Zhou Hanyu, startled by this noise or something else, while the pit bull chased after.

"Damn it! What the hell is happening?"

Wang Quan stood up with a start upon seeing this, slightly bewildered.

Here, dog fighting is allowed, but injuring people is out of the question; it's a matter of principle.

After all, losing money isn't a big deal, but if someone gets hurt, that's a huge issue.

Many influential figures play here, who knows who the dogs might bite?

By the time the staff tried to intervene, it was already too late.

These two dogs had already dashed to Zhou Hanyu's side.

Zhou Hanyu froze at the sight of this sudden event in front of her.

She wanted a better view and had squeezed up to the front, never expecting something like this to happen.

The dog fighting arena's low fences, just over a meter tall, were designed for better spectator sight, and these fences couldn't contain the two frenzied fighting dogs.

Yang Yan, seeing the two dogs leaping in their direction, gently pulled Zhou Hanyu beside him.

Almost at the same moment, a black shadow swooped up from the ground, forcefully pushing the two bloodthirsty fighting dogs back.

The unexpected intervention came from the lion that had been dozing in front of the two!

Just when everyone thought another show was about to unfold, Yang Yan's "dog" had already dealt with the two dogs, each in a single bite.

Seeing the pit bull and the Tosa with half their heads gone lying limp on the ground, Jiang Hui and Wu Liang were too shocked to speak.

"What the hell, what breed is that dog? It's way too strong! How long did that take? Ten seconds maybe? And it dealt with them like that?"

Someone exclaimed, incredulous at Yang Yan's "dog".

"Wow!"

Even Master Fan Si upstairs, seeing Yang Yan's "dog" effortlessly finish off the two dogs, was so shocked he stood up.

"This dog is no ordinary dog!"

Master Fan Si remained silent for a good three seconds, finally frowning and speaking thoughtfully.

"Indeed, it's quite extraordinary! Both Jiang Hui's and Wu Liang's dogs are considered top-notch fighting dogs, yet it handled them so quickly?"

Beside him, Wang Quan instinctively rubbed his shiny bald head, exclaiming with a face full of astonishment.

"Hmph! Two dumb dogs dared challenge the authority of my Wangcai? They deserved death!"

Yang Yan coldly remarked, looking at the corpses of the two dogs.

Chapter 360: Send Someone to Ask What He Really Wants

"Hey, miss. Are you guys okay? I'm really sorry about what just happened, I have no idea why they went nuts."

Jiang Hui said apologetically to Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyu.

However, judging by the fiery look in his eyes as he stared at Wangcai, it seemed like this guy was truly interested in this lion.

Seeing that Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyu weren't saying anything, he immediately put on a friendly smile and asked:

"Um... Do you guys happen to want to sell this dog? If it's possible, could you bear to part with it? Rest assured, I'll definitely give you a satisfactory price."

Yang Yan gently shook his head:

"Sorry, this fellow isn't really ours either. After tonight, we'll have to return it."

Jiang Hui was taken aback for a moment, but still persisted:

"Really? That's a shame. But, sir, could you give me the dog's owner's phone number? I can contact him directly."

"Uh..."

Now Yang Yan was at a loss for how to respond.

Should he call the zoo's manager?

"Is it inconvenient? If it is, could you at least tell me the breed of this dog? I'm really curious!"

Jiang Hui asked with an expectant look on his face.

"Well, before I shaved its fur, people used to call it a lion."

Yang Yan said seriously to Jiang Hui.

Jiang Hui: ...

"Alright, it's our turn next. Let's go, I'll show you the dog I arranged."

Yang Yan didn't acknowledge the stunned Jiang Hui but turned to look at Zhou Hanyu and said.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyu said nothing and directly followed Yang Yan to the storage area outside.

Upon seeing the so-called dog in the small room, Zhou Hanyu felt even more bewildered.

"Hey! I should've known that you wouldn't do things reliably."

Zhou Hanyu looked at Yang Yan and said helplessly.

"What's wrong? Isn't this a dog? Are you questioning my judgment? Although it's wild, it's definitely a dog."

Yang Yan said confidently to Zhou Hanyu.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyu, initially unwilling to criticize him, completely erupted.

She pointed to the dog in the room and said:

"A hyena called a dog? Was your biology taught by a gym teacher? And, this is a spotted hyena, right? You know it's only found in Africa, right?"

"Humph! Where have you been?! If I don't say it, do you still not know yourself?"

Looking at the furious Zhou Hanyu, Yang Yan was left speechless.

The Little Witch was right; he indeed just got it from Africa earlier.

But he had done some modifications, just like with the lion!

Why could Zhou Hanyu still recognize it at a glance?

Does this Little Witch have some special talent or something!

"Well, isn't this thing called a spotted hyena? The name has 'dog' in it, so what else would it be?"

Yang Yan was still making a last stand.

"Heh— I'm too lazy to talk to you, you idiot! When we get back, don't tell anyone you know me, I can't bear the shame."

Zhou Hanyu said coldly.

"Next, we have today's challenger. According to the challenger, he aims to achieve ten consecutive wins and even challenge our champion today!"

This kind of event always has someone to stir up the atmosphere.

They're like hosts, but not really.

But they're the ones hosting the Dog Fighting Arena's matches.

And because they exist, they often ignite the entire arena's mood, making the stakes soar.

"Alright, it's my turn, my turn."

Yang Yan said excitedly.

This was honestly his first time doing something like this, and just thinking about it made him feel a bit thrilled.

As Yang Yan led this "dog" to the designated spot, his opponent arrived with his own dog.

It was a massive Caucasus dog, its grey-black fur swaying vigorously as it walked, looking imposing.

"Alright, you guys can start anytime."

The host reminded them.

Yang Yan glanced at his opponent, saying:

"Can we start?"

"Then let's begin!"

The opponent seemed quite experienced, promptly releasing his grip on the rope.

It seemed he intended for his fighting dog to take the initiative.

Seeing this, Yang Yan sneered and said to his dog:

"Go, if you lose, you won't be able to go back."

The battle between the two was without suspense, hardly even intense.

Just one round, and that Caucasus dog was done for.

Although Yang Yan made the spotted hyena obediently return, judging by the condition of the Caucasus dog, it seemed unlikely it'd return to the Dog Fighting Arena.

"Uh... Is it over?"

The audience looked puzzled at the scene, hesitantly asking the person next to them.

They hadn't even processed it yet, and the fight just ended, wasn't it a bit too fast?

"I mean, what's up with your... um! This dog?"

Zhou Hanyu looked at Yang Yan, puzzled, and asked.

She knew Yang Yan's dog was a spotted hyena, but the problem was that the fight ended so quickly.

After all, the opponent was a renowned Caucasus dog!

"What other place did I get it from, you know? But this guy is the strongest one there! I'm quite picky."

Yang Yan grinned, showing his white teeth, and said smugly.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyu was left speechless.

This guy had actually brought back the leader of the spotted hyena pack.

If that's the case, beating ordinary dogs would naturally be easy.

Seeing Zhou Hanyu ignore him, Yang Yan pouted and turned to a staff member nearby, asking:

"Can we start the next round?"

"Huh? Um... Please wait a moment."

The staff member was equally unprepared, as the opponent was casually defeated.

In other dog fights, each round lasted dozens of minutes.

They hadn't even prepared for the next session, and this one was already over!

"Could you hurry up? I have things to do later."

Yang Yan urged the man in charge nearby.

As the defeated opponent left the stage, Yang Yan sat in the middle with his "dog."

He entertained the dog while idly watching the busy staff nearby.

"Boss, what do we do? His opponent saw his dog destroy the Caucasus and directly forfeited. Plus, the ones next are doing the same."

A staff member looked at Wang Quan, complaining.

As Wang Quan felt puzzled, Master Fan Si spoke up.

"Alright, stop bothering. There's not a single dog here that can fight that guy's dog. Best to just admit defeat."

"However, he doesn't seem here to cause trouble, send someone to ask him what he intends to do."