

Powerful 361

Chapter 361: Trading a Jade Pendant for a Life—What a Bargain!

As Master Fan Si finished speaking, someone immediately went to inquire.

When Yang Yan was taken aside by a staff member to be questioned, he couldn't help but be stunned.

This person is really clever!

They figured out my purpose just like that?

But, is my acting really that bad?

No, though my acting isn't great, it's definitely not bad either.

It seems there's an expert behind this!

However, this is good; it saves me some trouble.

"Go tell your boss, I want his jade pendant."

Yang Yan looked at the staff member and said out of nowhere.

Hearing this, the staff member didn't ask more questions and quickly ran back to report to the boss, Wang Quan.

"Jade pendant? Why does he want my jade pendant?"

Wang Quan looked at his subordinate with confusion, feeling it was quite strange.

"That gentleman said as long as you give him the jade pendant, he'll leave right away."

The staff member responsible for passing along the message said awkwardly.

"Oh, I see! Looks like I've run into a fellow practitioner."

Master Fan Si suddenly laughed.

"Master Si, did you figure something out?"

Wang Quan looked at Master Fan Si, puzzled.

"Nothing much. If he wants your jade pendant, just give it to him. That pendant is of no use to you; it's only worth tens of thousands. I'm sure you can afford to give it away. Otherwise, you might have some trouble."

The old man looked at Wang Quan, speaking with a meaningful expression.

"Understood."

Seeing Master Fan Si's serious demeanor, Wang Quan, who had been in society for so long, seemed to understand something and quickly replied.

Then, he directly removed his jade pendant and handed it to his subordinate:

"Take this to that gentleman."

Although Wang Quan's subordinate was skeptical, he dared not ask more questions. He turned around and left after receiving the item.

Meanwhile, Wang Quan sat on the sofa, looking at Master Fan Si with confusion, clearly hoping to understand the story behind all this.

"Wang Quan, you have no idea how lucky you are. You're exchanging a jade pendant you merely use as a decoration for the favor of a Feng Shui Master. No matter how you look at it, it's a great deal for you."

Master Fan Si clearly saw through Wang Quan's thoughts, patted his shoulder, and said with a laugh.

"Feng Shui Master?"

Wang Quan was even more puzzled.

Master Fan Si nodded slightly:

"Yes! Your jade pendant is a very good Feng Shui artifact. It's useless in your hands, at most helping to ward off some evil Qi or something."

"But in the hands of those Feng Shui masters, it might even reverse yin and yang and change fate. So, you might as well give it to him straightforwardly this time. Who knows, he might save your life next time. Tell me, isn't it worth it?"

After saying this, Master Fan Si gently tapped the tea table beside him.

Wang Quan quickly refilled his tea and then instinctively glanced in the direction of Yang Yan.

"The boss said the item is his gift to you, and thanks you for your leniency."

Wang Quan's subordinate handed the jade pendant reverently to Yang Yan, choosing his words carefully.

Upon receiving the jade pendant, Yang Yan smiled slightly:

"Also, please tell your boss that if he needs anything, he can find me at the courtyard by Prince Gong's Mansion. I can help him once."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the staff member was again puzzled but still said thank you and turned to report back.

"Let's go, we've got the item. Let's head back! Tonight we can have a good sleep and recharge, and tackle other things tomorrow."

Yang Yan turned his head, smiling at Zhou Hanyu who was somewhat dumbstruck.

Looking at the jade pendant in his hand, Zhou Hanyu nodded somewhat mechanically and then followed him away.

When the two returned to the courtyard, Zhou Hanyun had already sent the three maids to rest.

She was sitting in the living room waiting for Yang Yan and the others to return.

"Have you settled what you needed to do?"

Zhou Hanyun immediately asked upon seeing Yang Yan.

"Yes! It's settled. Just need to set things up tomorrow. Why, do you have something on your mind?"

Yang Yan had long noticed that Zhou Hanyun seemed preoccupied and couldn't help but ask.

"That's good. By the way, my grandfather is coming to the capital."

Hanyun said.

"Oh? Is the old man coming here? When is he arriving?"

Yang Yan asked.

"In the next few days, I suppose! This time, grandpa's coming here and won't return to East Sea."

Zhou Hanyun said with a bitter smile, looking somewhat helpless.

"That's not bad!"

Yang Yan smiled lightly and then added:

"Oh! By the way, Fatty and the others have also come to the Imperial Capital. It seems he's left the bar in East Sea to Xiaoping and the others."

"Really? Why does it feel like everyone's suddenly coming to the Imperial Capital? Is there something special happening?"

Zhou Hanyu asked skeptically.

"Stop overthinking. What could possibly happen in the Imperial Capital?"

Yang Yan didn't want this little witch to start speculating wildly, so he quickly snuffed out her eagerness for gossip immediately.

"And what about Nine Treasures? Did they bring Nine Treasures over?"

Zhou Hanyu continued to ask without probing too deeply.

"Of course they brought them. Who else would take care of them? I heard they're looking for a place now. Once they're settled, they'll send Nine Treasures over to us."

Yang Yan promptly responded.

"That's good, that's good! Okay, let's get some rest early! These past few days have been exhausting."

Zhou Hanyu yawned widely and stretched as she returned to her room.

She still had to study with her mentor the next day.

Rumor had it she was at a critical stage in her training, and if she passed this intensive training period, she could directly join the "rocket class" and become one of the elite after the start of the new year.

The next morning, Yang Yan was pacing around the yard.

As Zhou Hanyu was leaving, she glanced at him like he was an idiot.

"Ah! A life so lonely, like snow!"

Yang Yan ignored Miss Zhou Er's gaze, looking up at the sky with a sigh.

"What are you doing?"

The Female Fiend, Mo Wuyou, emerged.

Seeing Yang Yan staring at the sky, she followed suit for a while but saw nothing, so she asked, puzzled.

"Nothing, just planning to change the environment here, then we can move in."

Yang Yan withdrew his gaze and replied calmly.

"Change the environment? You're... planning to alter the Earth Fiend formation!"

Wuyou looked at Yang Yan in astonishment.

"What, I can't do that?"

Yang Yan glanced at Wuyou.

"Of course you can! Why not? Hurry up, then. I'm watching!"

Wuyou sat on the fake mountain like she was watching a show, swinging her legs in the air.

Yang Yan chuckled and then began walking in and out of the courtyard again, repeatedly.

After observing for half an hour, Mo Wuyou finally noticed some clues.

She floated over to Yang Yan, somewhat amazed, and asked:

"Are you planning to use Sha to control Sha?"

Chapter 362: I'm Not Going Anywhere, I'm Staying Right Here

"Oh? You can actually tell?"

Yang Yan looked at Wuyou with some surprise.

"Mm! I've seen someone try this before, unfortunately he failed in the end and died. Moreover, his evil thoughts turned into an Evil Thought Body after death, which was eventually struck by Celestial Thunder, leaving nothing behind. What, do you want to try?"

Wuyou said with a smile.

"Haha! You think I'm a half-baked Feng Shui Master? That guy failed probably because the evil qi he set up wasn't strong enough! Who do you take me for? Making such a rookie mistake?"

Yang Yan sneered, speaking irritably.

Yang Yan was very dismissive of Wuyou's words.

Those half-baked Feng Shui Masters could compare to me?

What a joke!

Even though I'm not a full-time Feng Shui practitioner, the inheritance I received in the Hidden World is unmatched by any modern Feng Shui Master.

"Earth Fiend formation sounds terrifying, but if you understand it, it's nothing much. As long as you can figure out the path of the Earth Fiend and find a Sha stronger than it to suppress it, the Earth Fiend setup is easily broken."

Yang Yan spoke effortlessly while skillfully setting things up.

"Did you find it, then? Earth Fiend is one of the deadliest evil qi of heaven and earth! Humph! To find something stronger, do you think it's that simple?"

Wuyou rolled her eyes, sneered, and said.

"Hehe! Just watch closely. Don't assume others can't just because you can't. So superficial, really too superficial."

After speaking, Yang Yan ignored the furious Wuyou, flipped his hand, and took out the Jade Pendant obtained from Wang Quan.

Wuyou was stunned upon seeing this Jade Pendant.

It took her a full three seconds before she spoke, somewhat shocked:

"This is... Dead Jade? Where did you find this thing?"

Yang Yan chuckled, burying the Jade Pendant underground smugly as he spoke:

"No need to worry about that. This Jade is perfect as a medium to suppress the Earth Fiend setup. Just place it at the core of the Earth Fiend setup and infuse it with evil qi, and it's pretty much done."

Seeing Yang Yan's gleeful demeanor, Mo Wuyou was infuriated.

But what could she say?

He wasn't talking nonsense; he genuinely had the skill.

Moreover, as soon as Yang Yan took out the Jade Pendant, she actually gained considerable confidence in breaking the Earth Fiend setup.

The root cause of her becoming a Female Fiend and staying here was precisely this Earth Fiend setup.

If the Earth Fiend setup were broken, she could attain freedom as well.

Thinking of freedom, Wuyou became excited.

"All set, now only the infusion of evil qi remains."

Yang Yan glanced around, then slowly squatted down, placing his right hand on the spot where the Jade Pendant was buried.

A cold wind swept by, and Yang Yan's eyes gradually turned silver-white.

Then, he let out a low roar, and a black light surged downwards.

Mo Wuyou was stunned watching this scene.

She had considered countless possibilities, but never thought that the evil qi Yang Yan found would actually be himself!

Looking at the streams of black evil qi continuously flowing underground, Wuyou's mouth was wide open, her face filled with disbelief.

Once Yang Yan finished infusing the evil qi, he stood up and retreated a few steps before Wuyou managed to regain her composure.

With a flicker of her form, she floated in front of Yang Yan, frowning as she spoke:

"How come you have such dense evil qi? It's actually stronger than the Earth Fiend! Who exactly are you?"

Yang Yan laughed coldly:

"Why should you care who I am! But, I have figured where your merit comes from."

Hearing this, Mo Wuyou was startled again.

Only to hear Yang Yan solemnly say:

"These past years, being trapped here must have been hard, right? I admire that you actually stepped forward to block the Earth Fiend from spreading. Respect! Kudos!"

With the final words, Yang Yan stared closely at Mo Wuyou, speaking sincerely.

His words carried no sarcasm.

He genuinely respected Mo Wuyou's spirit of self-sacrifice.

"Humph! I was willing, I wanted to, is it your business?"

Although Mo Wuyou didn't relent with her words, Yang Yan could see she was in good spirits now.

"Alright, the Earth Fiend setup here is broken, and you're free. If you have a place you wish to go, just go! If you want to reincarnate, I can pull some strings for you."

"After all, you're already a fiend. As long as those below aren't blind, they'll see the merit on you, and no one will dare to trouble you."

Yang Yan said with a smile, mixing a hint of playfulness with sincerity.

Upon hearing Yan's words, Mo Wuyou became blank.

Having guarded here for so many years without ever leaving, she suddenly had freedom, and indeed had nowhere to go.

As for reincarnating, she hadn't even considered it.

After all, reincarnation would mean she is no longer herself, but rather someone else.

"I'm not going anywhere, I'm staying here."

With a hesitant moment, Wuyou suddenly shouted at Yang Yan, then flicked into the rockery and disappeared.

"You're not leaving, fine! What's with the temper? Really makes no sense!"

Yang Yan stared blankly at where Wuyou disappeared, smacking his lips as he spoke.

"What's wrong, Yang Yan?"

Nearby, Zhou Hanyun suddenly came out and asked Yang Yan in confusion as she saw him in a daze.

"Nothing, just got yelled at by a crazy woman twice. Oh! By the way, we're going to have a new tenant."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"A new tenant? Who?"

Zhou Hanyun asked, somewhat puzzled.

"Forget it, I won't say. She probably won't appear for the next couple of days. I'll introduce you once she's out. By the way, has your grandpa set off yet?"

Yang Yan inquired.

"Mm! He set off this morning. I thought he'd stay in East Sea City for the New Year, surprisingly he's coming so soon. Probably... he feels his time is nearing."

Speaking here, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but feel a bit sad.

"You're overthinking. That Medicinal Tai Sui I gave him, as long as he consistently takes it, living another decade is easy. His end time is still far off!"

Yang Yan retorted dismissively.

"It's just that he didn't take that Medicinal Tai Sui! He gave it to his old friend."

Zhou Hanyun explained helplessly, even avoiding Yang Yan's gaze.

"Damn! Seriously? He's this generous? Can such things be casually given away?"

Yang Yan stared at Zhou Hanyun with shock, unable to believe what he was hearing.

"That's the reality." Zhou Hanyun said with a bit of complaint, "He gave it straight to his old friend. I heard that his old friend was nearing his end, and in a hurry he sent it over."

Chapter 363: The Black Rubik's Cube

Yang Yan could certainly tell that there were many things Zhou Hanyun wasn't too clear about.

However, since Mr. Zhou was willing to give such a thing with its miraculous effects to his old friend, even after knowing, he must have his reasons.

"Well, there's no way around it! Once given away, it's not good to take it back, right? Let's talk about it when he comes to the Imperial Capital!"

The Medicinal Tai Sui was not something from the present world, and it was extremely rare even in the Hidden World.

In the beginning, according to Yang Yan's plan, it was to ensure Master Zhou had a comfortable and peaceful old age.

Who would have thought he'd be so generous, and give it away directly.

As the saying goes, 'Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures belong to the virtuous.'

Such things also require a certain fate.

Yang Yan dared not give it away again and again.

Otherwise, it would not be helping Master Zhou, but harming him.

"Alright, come in quickly to eat! Later we'll go out to buy some furniture, the house is still a bit too empty."

Zhou Hanyun said.

"Forget it, I won't eat."

Yang Yan waved his hand helplessly and said:

"I have something to do now, you guys just go shopping by yourselves later! But remember, it's fine to shop and buy things, just don't let anyone touch this courtyard."

"Hmm! Not a single change is allowed! Such an important thing doesn't need me to say it three times, right?"

Zhou Hanyun nodded seriously:

"Rest assured, since you said it like that, we definitely won't mess around."

Only then did Yang Yan smile reassuringly.

The Earth Fiend formation has been dismantled, but a frozen accumulation is not cooled overnight; after all, the courtyard once was the core of the Earth Fiend formation, and there is still some Evil Qi lingering.

Even every brick, tile, grass, and tree here has been corroded by Evil Qi, and it is difficult to eliminate in a short time.

If someone were to disturb the courtyard itself now, the outbreak of Yin Evil Qi would certainly have unimaginable consequences.

As for those girls, Yang Yan didn't need to worry at all.

They weren't ordinary people, so as long as Zhou Hanyun had been reminded, there would be no problem.

As for Zhou Hanyu, it's believed she would pass the message on especially.

Before leaving, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but remind:

"Come back early, people here are unfamiliar to us, unlike in East Sea City. Also, don't cause too much trouble. Although you don't have any problems, it can't help but make people worry."

Hearing Zhou Hanyun's tone like a wife advising her husband, Yang Yan was stunned for a moment, then smiled and said:

"Don't worry, I won't mess around outside. If you need anything, just call me, and I'll definitely come back immediately."

Perhaps Zhou Hanyun also realized her tone was inappropriate, gave Yang Yan an awkward look, and ran inside with a flushed face.

Watching her back, Yang Yan smiled gently, then said toward the artificial rockery in the courtyard:

"I'm going out for a bit, please take care of them. Thanks."

After speaking, Yang Yan turned and walked out.

"Hmph! When you need me you speak nicely, when you don't, you shoo me away. Do you think I'm your family bodyguard?"

As soon as Yang Yan left, Wuyou, who was just nowhere to be seen, reappeared.

Her complaint, of course, Yang Yan did not hear, as he was already on his way to find Fatty and the others.

After leaving, he didn't take a taxi, but rather called Fatty and the others, running over directly.

Since it wasn't urgent, Yang Yan took the opportunity to exercise.

The last time in that small Secret Realm, although he vented a lot, he still felt a bit like he hadn't had enough.

The Siheyuan was near People's Square.

In the morning, there were many people exercising in People's Square, and not a few came out for a morning run.

"Young man, going for a morning run?"

As Yang Yan was jogging toward his destination, an elderly lady who was also jogging suddenly said.

"Uh... sort of!"

Yang Yan was taken aback, realized she was talking to him, and responded with a smile.

"I'm telling you, young man, if you're going for a morning run, get up earlier. Look, it's already ten o'clock, many people are at work, and you're just out for a run."

This aunt was one of those peculiar creatures who could chat for half a day with anyone they met.

Moreover, they don't care whether they know the person or not.

As long as they feel you're okay, they can talk to you non-stop for half a day without repeating themselves.

"Well, Auntie, I'm going to be late for work, so I'll be off, let's chat next time."

Saying this, Yang Yan didn't wait for the aunt to say anything else, increased his speed, and escaped the scene.

"Hmph! Turns out you're going to be late for work?! I was wondering why these young people are out running in the morning!"

Hearing the aunt's incessant chatter behind him, Yang Yan ran even faster.

If he weren't afraid of being too shocking and bewildering, he'd want to fly away from there quickly.

After Yang Yan arrived at the hotel where Fatty and the others were staying, he followed the room number to find Fatty's room.

He knocked on the door, and it opened.

Seeing Fatty with a sleepy face, Yang Yan frowned and said:

"What's wrong? Did you call a number off a small card last night? You look exhausted."

Fatty replied with a pained expression:

"Ah! Don't bring it up. Last night was as unlucky as it gets, didn't get a wink of sleep."

Then, Fatty glanced at Yang Yan, suspiciously asking:

"What's up with you, your heart's racing? Did you meet a stunning beauty?"

"Ah! Don't bring it up."

Hearing those familiar words, Fatty was noticeably stunned for a moment, then gave an awkward smile:

"Sanqian is next door, Ruyan is next to Sanqian, Zhuge Wushuang, who knows where she went last night."

"Xiaocao is still in East Sea City. She said she will come after handing over her matters to the Jianghe Group people."

After Fatty finished speaking, he lay on the bed.

"What happened? What could have worn you out this much?"

Yang Yan looked at Fatty, puzzled, and asked.

"The reason is in that drawer, go open it and have a look! As for the rest, once Sanqian and Ruyan arrive, they'll explain to you."

"Alright, I'm going to sleep for a bit, don't disturb me unless it's important!"

Fatty said, yawning endlessly, tilted his head, and soon his snoring sounded like thunder.

Seeing Fatty was truly worn out, despite being full of curiosity, Yang Yan didn't disturb him, instead, he walked over to the drawer Fatty mentioned.

Inside the drawer was a black Rubik's cube.

Seeing the cube, Yang Yan was stunned on the spot.

Huh?

This thing is interesting!

With a sense of intrigue, he carefully picked up the cube and began to study it closely.

"Boss, we all tried that cube and couldn't solve it. Last night Juechen worked on it all night, that's why he's so exhausted."

A young white-haired youth appeared at the door.

Chapter 364: Hope, River Map, and the Spear That Pierced Jesus

"Three Thousand, where did you get this thing from? Never mind, let's go to your room directly! Fatty is out of sorts, let's not disturb him."

Yang Yan stood up and said.

Once in Three Thousand's room, Yang Yan fiddled with the Black Magic Cube while looking at Three Thousand, clearly wanting to figure out where exactly it came from.

"You know about me, Gongsun Ruyan, and that Qiongqi entering the Secret Realm, right?"

Three Thousand asked instead of answering.

"Yeah! Fatty and the others mentioned it. Don't tell me, this thing came out of the Secret Realm?"

Yang Yan tossed the cube up, smiling as he asked.

"Yes! This cube was obtained from the Secret Realm. We received your message telling us to return to Huaxia, and on the way back, I stumbled upon the Secret Realm."

"But it wasn't open at that time, and when it was about to open, Three Thousand happened to pass by, so I called him to go into the Secret Realm together."

A woman who seemed detached from worldly affairs walked in, her voice sounded exceptionally sweet.

"Tell me, what is the Secret Realm like? Also, where was the cube placed?"

Yang Yan asked immediately.

"We haven't seen each other in so long, and the first thing you ask is about the cube, not how I'm doing? Are you saying, in your heart, the cube is more important than me? I'm so hurt!"

The woman looked at Yang Yan, speaking with a face full of grievance.

Hearing the woman's words, Three Thousand trained his eyes on his nose, nose on heart.

Yang Yan, too, furrowed his brows heavily.

"No way! Of course, Ruyan is more important. I can do away with this cube."

After saying that, Yang Yan casually tossed the cube backward, allowing it to trace a beautiful arc and land accurately on the bed.

"That's more like it!"

Gongsun Ruyan's sorrowful face immediately blossomed into a smile.

She then seriously said:

"However, the cube is indeed quite important too! You all know of Pandora's Box, right? I suspect this thing is of the same type."

Gongsun Ruyan walked over, picked up the cube, and began to fiddle with it quickly.

"Pandora's Box huh? Could this thing indeed be Pandora's Cube?"

After glancing at the cube, Yang Yan asked with a puzzled expression.

"Pandora, according to legend, is made by Western gods from clay as the first woman, then sent to humans as punishment for Prometheus stealing Celestial Fire. The gods' gifts made her more alluring."

"It's said the Fire God made her a splendid gold dress; the Goddess of Love gave her the power to charm and seduce men; the Messenger of God taught her language..."

"Basically, all gods gave her something. Only the Goddess of Wisdom, Athena, refused to gift her. Therefore, this woman lacked wisdom and acted without thinking."

Three Thousand said calmly.

"What does all this have to do with the cube?"

Yang Yan asked again, frowning.

"That woman is a fool! This thing is what she made through Pandora's Box."

Three Thousand suddenly laughed.

"Still don't get it!" Yang Yan shook his head blankly, "Just tell me what exactly this thing is?"

Yang Yan said while taking the cube from Gongsun Ruyan, continuing to fumble with it.

Three Thousand gently shook his head, teasingly said:

"Inside that box is believed to contain all evils of the world—greed, falsehood, slander, jealousy, pain, etc."

"When she opened the box, releasing these things, Zeus, that old dog, before hope was let out, ordered her to close the box."

"But that foolish woman eventually opened the box again. This cube is hope!"

Upon hearing Gongsun Ruyan's explanation, Yang Yan felt enlightened and scrutinized the cube in his hand, murmuring to himself:

"That's peculiar. Why would this thing end up on our side? It makes no sense!"

"It's also my worry. I've heard that someone from the West got the River Map."

A deep flash of worry crossed Gongsun Ruyan's smile.

"What? Someone from the West acquired the River Map! Is the information reliable?"

Yang Yan asked in astonishment.

The River Map and Luoshu are like twins, inseparable.

But now, Luoshu is with Yang Yan, while there's no news of the River Map, only unexpected that it somehow ended up with the West.

"Not only that, someone from Rui Country got the spear that stabbed Jesus. Isn't that strange?"

Three Thousand threw in another bombshell.

"Haha! It's getting more interesting. I encountered the Twelve Titans' followers shortly after returning to Huaxia. And I happened to take one out."

"Back then, I was curious why they would risk coming to Huaxia's land, but now it seems they were looking for something!"

Yang Yan continued fiddling with the cube, a faint killing intent at the corner of his mouth.

He then tossed the cube to Three Thousand, smilingly said:

"Alright, stop researching this. Whether it's hope or legend, just a bunch of old geezers from the Hidden World, not as mystical as claimed!"

"This thing isn't from our Eastern power system, can't be opened, no need to waste time. Similarly, them obtaining the River Map is useless."

"Now, try to find out whose hands the River Map is in, use this thing to trade it back."

Gongsun Ruyan, holding the cube, asked somewhat unwillingly:

"Can we really not open this? There's no smoke without fire, with such notoriety surely there's something to it."

It's understandable.

This cube, after all, is something she nearly died getting from the small Secret Realm. Asking her to give up like this is indeed difficult.

"Regardless of whether it can be opened, we truly have no use for this! I'm more curious about how it ended up in Huaxia?"

"Also, we must quickly figure out how the River Map fell into Western hands! I recall, the River Map is supposed to be carried by the Dragon Horse, right?"

"I heard not long ago the River Map emerged, how is it now in the West?"

Though the Hidden World forces continuously fight, each force's territories are clearly divided.

Crossing borders is almost impossible.

The Eastern belongs to the East, the Western belongs to the West, with different races and cultures, distinctly different cultivation systems.

Yet now, Eastern is going to the West, and Western to the East, it's completely messed up.

Surely, without mysterious forces driving this, Yang Yan wouldn't believe it to death.

Chapter 365

"Do you even need to mention it? Xiaocao has already started the investigation and I believe there will be some results soon."

Sanqian continued fiddling with the Rubik's cube, hearing Yang Yan's words, he couldn't help but sneer.

"Let's not talk about that, where is Zhuge Wushuang? Fatty said she went out last night. But where did she go, do you know?"

Yang Yan looked at Gongsun Ruyan and asked.

If there's anyone here who knows Zhuge Wushuang the best, it's undoubtedly Gongsun Ruyan.

"I don't know where she went either. But, I suspect she's gone to find Qiongqi."

Gongsun Ruyan suddenly stopped what she was doing and said with a wry smile.

Qiongqi, one of Huaxia's Four Fierce Beasts.

It looks like a tiger, has a pair of wings, and loves to eat people.

Moreover, it always likes to start eating from the head, making it quite a notorious figure among Ancient Exotic Beasts.

"What's she looking for Qiongqi for?"

Yang Yan asked suspiciously.

As one of the Ancient Four Fierce Beasts, Qiongqi has never been easy to deal with.

Of course, Zhuge Wushuang is not easy to handle either.

When two strong forces clash, it's needle against needle.

So, the thought of Zhuge Wushuang actually going to find Qiongqi made Yang Yan's head spin.

Things are already chaotic enough, if those two start stirring up trouble, who knows how it would end.

"I may have some idea."

Sanqian, standing aside, suddenly showed a mischievous smile and said with a hint of glee:

"A few days ago, when we found Fatty and Zhuge Wushuang, I remember Ruyan seemed to say she slapped around Qiongqi."

"If I'm not mistaken, Wushuang must be unconvinced and also plans to go give Qiongqi a beating!"

Gongsun Ruyan raised an eyebrow, glared at Sanqian fiercely, and coldly said:

"If you don't speak, no one would mistake you for a mute! Besides, I never intended to provoke Zhuge Wushuang into seeking trouble with Qiongqi."

"Overall, it's her own decision to go find Qiongqi for a fight, it has nothing to do with me. If anything happens, don't blame me!"

At the end of it, Gongsun Ruyan's gaze had already fallen on Yang Yan.

But on her face, there was a sly fox-like smile.

This woman is clearly doing it intentionally!

Yang Yan sighed inwardly, it seems Zhuge Wushuang is about to fall into a trap.

If everything goes as expected, Gongsun Ruyan must have suffered at Qiongqi's hands, which is why she sent Zhuge Wushuang to cause trouble.

This is truly killing two birds with one stone!

But since things have come to this, what more can one say?

Hopefully, Zhuge Wushuang can realize what's happening and won't actually go head-to-head with Qiongqi.

Of course, there's another possibility, that Zhuge Wushuang knows this is a trap and plans to use it to seriously teach Qiongqi a lesson.

Surpass Gongsun Ruyan, which has always been Zhuge Wushuang's most desired wish.

Forget it!

Anyway, that Qiongqi is completely restrained by Zhuge Wushuang, let them cause whatever ruckus they wish.

Yang Yan thought secretly, deciding not to get involved in the open fight and secret struggle between the two women.

Honestly, whether it's Zhuge Wushuang or Gongsun Ruyan, neither is easy to deal with.

If he accidentally steps in, he could end up with eternal trouble.

So, Yang Yan decisively dropped the topic and instructed the two of them:

"You two rest for a few days, then search around the Imperial Capital to see where those intending to commit Godslayer might act."

"Jing Hong, Longsword, and Frost Heaven have already begun investigating, if you go along, it might be more efficient. We don't have much time left, everyone needs to stay alert."

Without waiting for their response, Yang Yan stood up and walked outside.

There's nothing more for him to do here now, but he needs to find an opportunity to go west to see if he can retrieve the River Map first.

As Yang Yan was planning to head back to the courtyard, he sensed someone following him.

Yang Yan smiled lightly and walked towards the supermarket in a different direction.

The person following Yang Yan saw him heading to the supermarket and quickly followed.

Once inside the supermarket, Yang Yan was nowhere in sight.

After looking around again, he found nothing and cursed under his breath:

"Damn, this guy must be part dog, running so fast! Where did he go in just a blink?"

Just then, a cold voice sounded from behind him:

"What, are you looking for me?"

Unbeknownst to him, Yang Yan had already appeared behind him.

He was startled, instinctively swinging a fist straight at Yang Yan's face.

But Yang Yan's speed was much faster.

Yang Yan was behind him, swiftly grabbing his neck with his right hand.

Simultaneously, Yang Yan thrust his left hand towards the man's chest.

If this hit were solidly placed, he would certainly lose the ability to resist.

Then slowly questioning him about why he was following, without drawing unwanted attention.

The plan was good, just the outcome was somewhat unexpected.

"Ah..."

With a sharp scream, all the shoppers in the supermarket turned to look at them.

Thus, in everyone's astonished gaze, an unsightly scene unfolded:

A handsome man embracing a woman.

"Ah... Yang, I will kill you, kill you!"

The woman roared angrily, her voice seemingly shredding eardrums.

Uh...

It was actually her!

Yang Yan immediately recognized her.

This woman was seen last time at the Lion Base, she came with that Li Muge.

"Don't run away! Yang Yan, you think you can just walk away after taking advantage of me?"

The woman caught up to Yang Yan in a few steps and said viciously.

"Well... um... yeah! It's all a misunderstanding, all of it! I've been under too much pressure lately, extremely stressed."

"Just now I felt someone sneaking up from behind, I thought you had bad intentions, that's why... why I grabbed you."

"Besides, why are you following me? Why not just call out, we could've talked things over."

Yang Yan said with some helplessness.

Saying a thousand things, this matter did give Yang Yan an advantage.

So, he couldn't say much more.

"Humph! I don't care what you say. Tell me, what are you planning to do now? Taking advantage of me is not so easy."

The woman squinted and said.

Chapter 366: Let's Go, We Have Guests

"So what do you want to do? How about I let you touch it twice, two to one, and we call it even?"

Yang Yan looked at the woman and said with a slant.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the woman first froze, then angrily said:

"Pfft! Who wants to touch you?"

"Oh! If you don't touch, I'll leave first. But let's be clear, I let you touch, it's you who didn't want to. We're even now."

Yang Yan said this, already eager to bypass her and leave.

"Uh..."

She looked at Yang Yan, who walked away briskly, and couldn't quite react, standing there stunned.

She's grown up and never experienced such grievance before.

First, a man groped her, and that man totally ignored her and left.

The key is she knows the man's skill; if he truly wants to leave, she can't stop him.

Thinking of this, she felt aggrieved and squatted down, crying softly.

Yang Yan, already ten meters away, was celebrating his cleverness when he suddenly stopped.

Crying already?

Are you kidding me!

He helplessly turned around and saw that the woman was indeed squatting and sobbing.

Yang Yan's brow twitched involuntarily as he muttered:

"Ugh! What the hell is this? Just walking away doesn't seem right!"

Helplessly, he turned back towards her and squatted down, saying softly:

"What's wrong with you? Why are you crying? You're an adult, crying like a child, aren't you ashamed?"

The woman was surprised when Yang Yan came back, but still said angrily:

"Why do you care about me? I'm happy, I'm willing, what can you do about it?"

Faced with an unreasonable woman, Yang Yan really didn't know what to say.

Leaving didn't seem right.

It does appear he made her cry.

Staying isn't fitting either!

They have no relationship, and sitting here letting others watch them like monkeys is too awkward.

"Alright, I'll give in. Please stop crying. Let's find a place to sit down and talk."

Yang Yan said softly.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the woman stopped crying.

She looked up at Yang Yan, glared at him fiercely, but said nothing.

"There's a cafe over there, let's go sit."

Yang Yan said and extended his right hand.

The woman hesitated but used his hand to stand up.

In the baffled eyes of onlookers, the two walked to the cafe, chose a corner seat, and sat down.

Yang Yan ordered a coffee for himself, then asked the woman opposite:

"What would you like to drink?"

"Orange juice, please."

The woman said softly.

"Waiter, add an orange juice. Make sure it's warm."

After ordering, Yang Yan laughed and said:

"Alright, tell me, how long have you been following me? What do you want?"

"Who's been following you! I'm on leave today, wanted to stroll here, and happened to see you. Originally wanted to see where you lived, then got attacked."

The woman said angrily.

So it's just a misunderstanding!

But then again, letting this clumsy woman follow me is quite disrespectful!

"By the way, what's your name?"

Yang Yan asked.

"My name is Zhiyuan, we met at the Lion Base before."

Zhiyuan said gently.

"Ah! I remember you."

Yang Yan nodded.

Honestly, if he didn't know her, would he let her off so easily?

"Well... I heard a lot about you from Sir Li, are those stories true?"

Zhiyuan looked expectantly at Yang Yan.

The gaze, just like a girl seeing her idol.

Seeing Zhiyuan's expression, Yang Yan was momentarily puzzled.

Is this girl a chameleon?

That face-changing is too fast!

"That old man is quite the gossip. What did he say about me?"

Yang Yan had no choice but to play dumb and deceive the girl.

For a man caught between Zhuge Wushuang, Mu Qingcheng, and Gongsun Ruyan, Yang Yan has some experience.

He deeply knew that under such circumstances, playing dumb was the best way to divert female attention.

"What else? Your deeds in the Hidden World for Huaxia."

Zhiyuan said excitedly.

"Which ones exactly! I've done so much; who knows which ones Old Li gossiped about?"

Yang Yan smiled without shame.

"Well..."

Just as Zhiyuan was about to speak, the waiter came with the coffee and orange juice.

Zhiyuan was about to drink it before speaking.

Yang Yan suddenly reached out and took the orange juice away.

"Hey! What are you doing? You ordered coffee, I ordered orange juice!"

Confused, Zhiyuan said with some dissatisfaction.

"Don't drink it; it's not clean."

Yang Yan said very seriously.

At the same time, he glanced at the waiter clearing the dishes at the next table.

Seeing nothing amiss, Yang Yan frowned slightly, then turned around.

It seems she doesn't know that the orange juice had been tampered with.

"Let's go; we have company."

Yang Yan squinted and then stood up, heading for the door.

Zhiyuan is no fool.

In fact, being Li Muge's adviser and called a madwoman by Lv Jian, her intelligence and skills are quite outstanding.

Only encountering someone like Yang Yan did she show another side.

She quickly followed Yang Yan, her right hand secretly forming a hand sign, and softly asked:

"Are they coming for you?"

Seeing Zhiyuan's hand sign, Yang Yan nodded appreciatively, then smiled faintly:

"Not sure. But those two drinks got something added, I didn't drink so I don't know what."

Zi Yuan didn't probe further and immediately said:

"Follow me, there's a new building site ahead; work stopped due to weather. Let's go there."

Yang Yan immediately understood her intention and nodded.

No matter why or for whom, heading to the construction site would be much easier.

When they arrived at the site, they glanced inside. Apart from a gatekeeper, it was quiet.

Yang Yan laughed and said:

"Seems like they don't want to make a scene either! Thought the same as us!"

"Let's go in and check who dares to poison in the Imperial Capital. I want to see who has such guts!"

Zhiyuan put away her girlish demeanor, revealing her assertiveness, coldly said.

Chapter 367: Pills That Increase Power Tenfold, and a Clue!

The two of them climbed over the side wall.

However, it seemed like the other side had anticipated that they wouldn't leave so easily, and were already waiting for them upstairs.

"Stay behind me later! It looks like they're more likely after me."

Yang Yan said in a deep voice.

The building here was very tall. Although it wasn't fully constructed, it was already over twenty stories high.

Yang Yan glanced around and prepared to leap up directly to the rooftop.

"Slow down, let me arrange something first."

Zhiyuan took out a phone from her pocket, pressed a few buttons, and then said:

"Alright, let's go! I also want to see who they are after all!"

When the two reached the upper floor, several masked individuals were already waiting there.

"Who are you?"

Zhiyuan quickly scanned over the few people coldly and said.

"We're only here for Shen Zhiyuan, it's none of your business, nor do we wish to offend you. You can leave as if you never saw us today."

One of the masked men stepped forward, looking at Yang Yan with some apprehension, and said in a low voice.

Yang Yan was slightly taken aback and said unexpectedly:

"So you're not here for me! I thought you were here for me, giving me a chance to stretch my muscles."

"Our target is Shen Zhiyuan, it's none of your business. You can leave."

The leading masked man's eyes flickered with uncertainty, and he immediately added another sentence.

"That's easy to say! Speaking of which, when you drugged just now, you even drugged my cup, didn't you!"

"Hmph! Now you say it's none of my business, do you think I'll believe you? What if I leave first, and you deal with her and then come for me, what do I do?"

Yang Yan suddenly laughed.

"That drug was just a sedative and won't endanger lives. In this Imperial Capital, no one dares to threaten Miss Shen's life unless they're tired of living."

"So, there's no need for you to get involved. Moreover, as we saw today, you're not very close with Miss Shen, are you? Earlier we saw you two in a quarrel at the supermarket."

The masked man seemed full of apprehension about Yang Yan and continued to persuade him.

Hearing the masked man's words, Zhiyuan's eyebrows twitched uncontrollably.

Recalling the previous incident, she was simmering with anger.

"Who exactly are you? Knowing who I am, you still dare to make a move on me? Are you planning to be enemies with the Shen Family?"

Zhiyuan said coldly.

"Not at all! How could little people like us dare to be enemies with the renowned Shen Family? It's just that one of our brothers is in your hands, so we have no choice but to resort to this."

"We just want to ask Miss Shen to come with us once. Once our brother returns, you can leave. Don't worry, no one dares to harm you."

The masked man directly stated their intention.

"So, you're here for Jiu Mazi? Are you the rebels from Dragon Tiger Mountain?"

Zhiyuan looked at the few people in shock and said.

"Rebels? Haha! Miss Shen, please mind your words. Those old ones are so blinded by age that they can't see the current state of the world."

"We can't just stand by and watch our ancestors' hard-earned foundation fall into ruin, even total destruction, so we want to stand out and lead Dragon Tiger Mountain back to glory!"

"But unfortunately, we eventually failed. We must admit, though those old guys are blind with age and on their last legs, their strength is still quite formidable. We are no match for them!"

From the conversation between Zhiyuan and the masked man, Yang Yan could roughly guess the other party's objective.

It seemed like Zhiyuan's family had captured one of their people, and they intended to capture Zhiyuan to threaten the Shen family for a trade.

Moreover, from their conversation, these few guys turned out to be from Dragon Tiger Mountain.

What is Dragon Tiger Mountain? It's the leading place of the Daoist schools in the current world.

Everyone knows that in the past, the Celestial Master refined the Nine Heavens Divine Pill, and then the Dragon and Tiger appeared once the pill was complete, right?

Unexpectedly, there would actually be rebels on Dragon Tiger Mountain now.

Yang Yan curiously observed the few people without speaking.

Zhiyuan understood that on her own, she definitely couldn't leave today.

She wondered whether to say she was lucky or that these guys were unlucky. Yang Yan happened to be here too.

With his help, today not one of these guys could hope to escape.

The chance to capture the rebel remnants from Dragon Tiger Mountain was indeed an unexpected joy.

However, seeing Yang Yan's demeanor, she felt she should inform him of the whole story, so she quickly said:

"These Dragon Tiger Mountain rebels wanted to imitate their first-generation Celestial Master in alchemy. Alchemy is one thing, but these crazed people used children's hearts and livers as medicinal guides!"

"Later, after being discovered by the current Sect Leader of Dragon Tiger Mountain, they actually tried to kill the Sect Leader and seize Dragon Tiger Mountain."

Hearing this, Yang Yan's eyes darkened immediately, then he smirked and said:

"No need to say, these guys failed. And then, someone fell into your hands, right?"

Zhiyuan nodded gently:

"Yes! The one that fell into our hands was no ordinary person, but a genius in alchemy, and also a madman. He happened to find some clues in ancient books about refining the Dragon and Tiger Pill, and then he started experimenting crazily."

"Although he didn't succeed in making the Dragon and Tiger Pill, that guy made a kind of pill that once consumed, would increase one's strength tenfold!"

"Though the side effects were severe, potentially fatal, one must admit that if that pill were given to death warriors, its lethality wouldn't just rise by one tier."

"What angered us most is that these guys sold that kind of pill to crazed organizations like Blood Scorpion."

At the end of her words, Zhiyuan's eyes were ablaze with fury, her whole aura changed.

Listening to Zhiyuan's words, a glint of coldness flashed in Yang Yan's eyes as well.

He recalled an event he didn't want to remember.

The Sun died at the hands of Blood Scorpions!

Although not a single person from those Blood Scorpions got away back then, it couldn't quell Yang Yan's anger.

If it weren't for being unable to find the Blood Scorpions' lair, Yang Yan would've already gone to exact vengeance.

However, he had long secretly sworn that should he encounter any Blood Scorpions, there wouldn't be any mercy.

Now hearing Zhiyuan say these guys sold that kind of pill to Blood Scorpions, recalling the suddenly explosive fighting capabilities of those guys, Yang Yan had some insights.

"Miss Shen, watch your mouth! We only sell the drugs, we never care about who the buyers are or what they do with them."

"It's just like those in the current world selling knives, they're only responsible for selling and not concerning themselves with what the buyers do!"

The leading masked man sneered as he spoke.

"Is that so? How exactly could I be speaking recklessly? And, you're merely responsible for selling, are you? Very well!"

"It's just as well, I've been struggling to find the culprit in this matter! Now that there are leads, it's all the better."

As Yang Yan spoke, he raised his right hand.

Buzz!

Accompanied by a mild tremor, a silvery-white orb of light suddenly shone brightly.

Chapter 368: What's Going On Here?

Zhiyuan's eyes widened the moment she saw the light orb, and she immediately frowned.

This light orb gave her a very bad feeling.

It was as if it was a cold blade scraping against her soul.

"An anti-magic sphere? Wait! Who exactly are you?"

The masked man was inexplicably astonished when he saw the orb in Yang Yan's hand and hurriedly spoke.

"Who am I? Heh heh! The one who's going to take your lives."

Yang Yan said coldly.

"This isn't something we can handle, Blood Scorpion needs to step in! Everyone, run quickly."

The masked man shouted loudly.

As he shouted, he was already making a move to escape from the rooftop.

"Trying to leave? Too late!"

Yang Yan fiercely smashed the silver orb in his hand to the ground, and a huge circular barrier spread out.

In just an instant, all the masked men were enveloped within it.

Even the one who had first leaped into the air was frozen in place, as if struck by a Body Fixation Technique.

Yang Yan reached out and lightly grabbed, making the leading masked man disappear into thin air, reappearing right in front of Yang Yan the next moment.

"Who on earth... who are you? If there's anything you need, just say it, and we'll satisfy you, whatever it is. Just spare us."

The leading masked man stammered.

No wonder he was so shocked and terrified.

From the start, he sensed that Yang Yan was unusual, and when the anti-magic sphere appeared, he completely despaired.

An anti-magic sphere, as the name suggests, is a kind of tool.

Precisely who invented it is already untraceable.

This thing can make everyone lose their abilities for a short period due to a mysterious force.

Although its duration is short, this thing is usually in the hands of those with strong melee combat skills.

These Dragon Tiger Mountain rebels might do okay with magic battles or alchemy, but send them for close combat, and they're probably not much stronger than ordinary people.

So, when they saw Yang Yan pull out such a magical treasure as the anti-magic sphere, their first reaction was to quickly flee the scene.

But the subsequent events made them even more incredulous and led them to despair.

They had initially thought Yang Yan was someone with strong close-quarters combat skills, but they never expected he had the terrifying power to detain them in an instant.

It's important to know that the anti-magic sphere does not distinguish friends from foes!

To be able to use spatial superpowers within the anti-magic sphere means Yang Yan's power far surpasses their understanding.

Being enemies with someone like this is simply a nightmare.

At this point, the leading masked man had lost any notion of struggle or escape.

He just stared blankly at Yang Yan, as if wanting to understand who this unexpected young man really was.

"You go downstairs and wait for me! I intend to use some means. There are things that have troubled me for a long time. I must get answers today."

Yang Yan turned his head lightly and smiled at Zhiyuan as he spoke.

Zhiyuan hesitated for a moment before forcing a difficult smile:

"Don't cause any deaths; I still have use for these guys. I want to find out where their accomplices are through them."

After saying this, Zhiyuan proceeded to walk downstairs.

She wasn't stupid, in fact, she was very smart.

She knew that Yang Yan probably didn't want her to know certain things.

Even though she really wanted to learn everything about this mysterious man, she was aware that she couldn't go against his wishes.

After Zhiyuan had walked away, Yang Yan slowly turned around and smiled, saying:

"Alright, the unrelated person has left, and now it's time for us to be alone. Believe me, you will definitely not be disappointed."

"Ah..."

Hearing the heart-wrenching screams come from the rooftop, Zhiyuan resisted the impulse to go up and look.

Based on Li Muge's descriptions and her brief interactions with Yang Yan, she roughly understood what kind of person Yang Yan was.

Such a person is easy to talk to usually, but once his bottom line is crossed, he becomes very frightening.

So, she didn't go up.

Since he promised not to kill them, he definitely wouldn't kill them.

Even if there's a mishap, he would leave some alive.

"Alright, they're yours now. Although I promised not to kill them, I'm sorry, two of them had such weak wills they turned into idiots."

At some point, Yang Yan appeared behind Zhiyuan and spoke softly.

"Hmm! It doesn't matter, as long as they're not dead. We'll have our ways."

Zhiyuan smiled nonchalantly.

She wasn't joking.

As long as they're not dead, she has ways to find out whatever she wants to know from them.

"Alright then! If there's nothing else, I'm leaving first."

After saying this, Yang Yan turned and walked away.

Zhiyuan could tell that Yang Yan had something to take care of, so she didn't keep him.

Anyway, since they're in the Imperial Capital now, and given that Yang Yan didn't try to cover his tracks, it'll be easy to find him.

For now, she should deal with matters here first.

Zhiyuan took out a small, exquisite phone, made a call to someone unknown, and shortly after, two cars arrived to take the captured men away.

"Blood Scorpion? America? Or the Eagle Country?"

Yang Yan narrowed his eyes and murmured as he looked into the distance.

Earlier, he had used a secret technique and finally found some scattered information from the depths of the souls of those guys.

These men were of mediocre rank in their organization.

The main thing was that these guys were responsible for combat, so they didn't know much about Blood Scorpion.

They only knew there were branches in America and the Eagle Country but nothing else.

Looks like I'll have to visit America and Eagle Country.

However, these two countries are powerful, with strong national fortunes, so preparation is needed.

Otherwise, going unprepared will be very disadvantageous...

Yang Yan secretly calculated in his heart.

When he returned to the alleyway of the courtyard, he saw a group of people surrounding his house, making a commotion.

Seeing this scene, Yang Yan frowned slightly and walked up to find out what was happening.

How long have I been away?

Could something have happened already?

"Bitch, get out here! Who the hell do you think you are, get out here!"

Outside the door, a young man with an earring and a thick gold chain shouted loudly.

What's going on?

Hearing this guy swearing profusely, Yang Yan frowned even tighter.

He calmly walked up to the young man and asked in a deep voice:

"What happened here?"

"Who the hell are you? Get lost, or you'll get beaten too."

The arrogant young man glanced at Yang Yan and threatened him before continuing to shout inside:

"Bitch, if you don't sleep with me today, I'll find dozens of men to sleep with you. Damn it, daring to hit me, don't you know who I am!"

Chapter 369: If Anything Happens, I'll Handle the Aftermath

"Master Li, there's something strange about this place! We can't get in no matter what. Even using a ladder doesn't work."

Beside him, another young man of similar age ran over and spoke in a lowered voice.

"Damn it, today is really screwed up. First, I got slapped by a bitch, and now I can't even get into this shitty courtyard."

The young man called Master Li waved his fist angrily and roared.

Then his face darkened, and he said through clenched teeth:

"Forget it! Call more people again, have them rotate shifts to guard here 24 hours a day from now on. I don't believe the bitch inside won't come out."

Hearing this, Yang Yan didn't say much but directly pushed open the previously tightly closed door and walked into the house.

The people outside were shocked to see Yang Yan go in.

Some also tried to enter, but after the door closed again, they couldn't push it open no matter what.

"What's going on outside?"

Yang Yan looked at Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu and asked.

"That guy wanted me to go to the KTV with him for drinks. I refused, and he started to get handsy. So I gave him a hard slap and came back. That's what happened."

Zhou Hanyu said with some speechlessness.

Just as Zhou Hanyun also wanted to say something, Yang Yan nodded:

"Is that so? Good job."

After saying that, he walked towards the door.

"Let's go, we should take a look too."

Zhou Hanyun seemed to have realized something, smiled wryly, and then said to the sullen Zhou Hanyu.

At the doorway, Yang Yan directly opened the door.

When people outside saw the door open, they went wild, lifting their legs and trying to rush inside.

Bang!

A dull sound, followed by heart-wrenching screams.

Yang Yan walked out and grabbed the collar of Master Li, who had been shouting the fiercest, and said coldly:

"You were swearing quite fiercely just now. Why not try swearing again?"

Master Li, who was being grabbed by the collar, was startled for a moment before he reacted and was about to start swearing.

Unfortunately, a slap shut him up entirely.

Then he felt a buzzing in his ears and a burning sensation on his face, not knowing how many hits he took.

By the time Yang Yan stopped, he had turned into something like a pig's head.

"Get lost! You trash, dare to come to my place to make trouble? You're all looking for trouble, aren't you?"

Yang Yan said domineeringly, looking at the gangsters outside who were looking at each other.

"What are you waiting for? Hit him, hit him hard, beat him to death and it's on me."

Master Li spoke awkwardly.

Hearing Master Li's words, the group waved bricks and iron rods and rushed towards Yang Yan.

Bam bam bam!

In just a blink of an eye, the people who rushed up were all lying on the ground groaning.

Only a few that ran a bit slower remained standing, unable to believe what they saw, instinctively backing away.

"I'll say it one last time, get the hell out of here! Otherwise, I'll cripple you."

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Damn it, you... you just wait, just you wait! This isn't over, not over!"

The man with the large gold chain kept retreating, speaking through gritted teeth.

"Oh, you still dare to make threats? Looks like I didn't hit hard enough just now!"

After saying that, Yang Yan moved to approach Master Li.

Seeing Yang Yan coming over, Master Li let out a strange cry and ran out of the alley.

As he ran, the others ran even faster.

In the blink of an eye, the previously aggressive group had all vanished without a trace.

Yang Yan had no intention of pursuing the victory, let out a cold snort, and then turned back into the house.

"What are you three little girls doing here? Hurry up and go back."

Yang Yan said irritably, looking at Cai'Er, Ruyi, and Dawn who were cautiously peeking from behind the door.

Seeing the three girls turn and run back into the house, Zhou Hanyu stuck her tongue out and said:

"You're always so mighty, every time there's a fight, you beat them all away quickly."

Yang Yan rolled his eyes and said disdainfully:

"Are you kidding me, do you even know who I am? Right, next time you encounter someone like that, just beat them to death. If anything happens, I'll take care of it."

"What a joke, even daring to make a move on our Second Miss? I won't stop beating him to death!"

Zhou Hanyu happily said, hugging Yang Yan's arm:

"I knew you were the mightiest. You don't know how my sister's face was stiff with anger just now."

Zhou Hanyun noticed her actions, paused for a moment, and then smiled:

"You silly girl. You should think about what would happen if Yang Yan wasn't here. Would you suffer losses? I don't object to you hitting these kinds of people, but next time think before you act."

"Otherwise, if something happens to you, what would I do? How would I explain to our deceased mother?"

Zhou Hanyun has always played the role of a mother in front of Zhou Hanyu.

Because of this, she worries about her sister getting into trouble and can't bear to break her sister's little crush on Yang Yan and make her sad.

"Got it! Next time I encounter such people, I'll wait for Yang Yan to arrive before I beat them."

Zhou Hanyu nodded and said, then held Yang Yan's arm even tighter.

Seeing Zhou Hanyu's words and actions, Zhou Hanyun could only smile wryly.

In these matters, Zhou Hanyun never opposed Zhou Hanyu defending herself.

After all, it's a means of self-protection.

She just feared Zhou Hanyu would suffer.

"Alright, let's leave it at that. I'll find someone to have a word with them, so no stray cats or dogs come to bother you guys."

Yang Yan said seriously.

"Brother, that bitch dared to hit me. I must have her and then get others to have her too."

In a villa located in West Mountain of the Imperial Capital, Master Li, who had just been beaten into a pig's head by Yang Yan, spoke venomously.

"What did you say that woman's name was again?"

A man beside him asked with a frown.

"Zhou Hanyu, she just came here for school this semester. I heard she's currently at Witch Zhang's place for intensive studies, and she's set to join the elite class as soon as school starts."

Master Li said through gritted teeth.

Perhaps he moved too much, accidentally pulling on his extremely swollen face, which caused him to wince in pain.

"Zhou Hanyu, is it? Did you find out where she's from?"

The man leisurely sipped a cup of tea, squinting as he asked.

"Yes, I found out. She's said to be from East Sea City."

Master Li replied hastily.

"East Sea City!"

The man, who had been indifferent before, suddenly changed his expression as if he had remembered something, and stood up abruptly.

He didn't even bother putting down the teacup in his hand, looking at Master Li in surprise.

"Big Brother, what's wrong? Do you know her?"

Master Li felt a chill in his heart, held his cheek and asked weakly.

Chapter 370: Take It as Compensation for Last Time

"Hmph! A woman named Zhou Hanyu in East Sea City, who's also getting advanced training from Witch Zhang—I'm sure it's her."

The one speaking wasn't anyone else but Li Zheng, who hadn't appeared for a long time.

After Master Zhou's birthday celebration, he couldn't stay in East Sea any longer and had returned to the Imperial Capital first.

"She actually came to the Imperial Capital? Haha, this is getting interesting! Go, spread the word—I want to host a banquet tonight."

Li Zheng swallowed his tea in one gulp and said coldly.

Hearing Li Zheng's words, Master Li, who was initially apprehensive, became excited too.

He knew his brother Li Zheng's temper well; he definitely wasn't the type to accept losses easily.

From childhood to adulthood, whenever Li Zheng suffered a loss, didn't he always come back to settle it?

He still remembered the last time a woman embarrassed his brother in a bar—the next day, she was taken care of by someone.

Thinking of this, Master Li started feeling excited.

He delightedly thought to himself that Zhou Hanyu wouldn't escape from his grasp.

Especially thinking about that angelic face, he couldn't help rubbing his hands and chuckling indecently.

"Aren't you going to your mentor today?"

Yang Yan suddenly asked Zhou Hanyu.

Zhou Hanyu nodded lightly:

"Mm! I don't need to go today. Not just today, I won't need to go for a while. My mentor is going back home for the New Year."

Yang Yan smiled and looked at Zhou Hanyun:

"Alright, it's almost Christmas. Let's see if there's anything you want; I'll buy it for you."

"Yes, it's almost Christmas."

Zhou Hanyun said excitedly.

"Forget it, let's go shopping and buy some things for the girls."

Yang Yan stood up and said proactively.

He always despised shopping, so it was indeed rare for him to suggest it himself.

"Great, we're going shopping again."

Cai'Er was dancing with excitement.

Her two little companions quickly exchanged glances, looking extremely excited.

On the street, they kept looking into shops on both sides, checking this and that.

Anything that slightly caught their eye or seemed interesting, they'd go in and take a closer look.

Seeing the excited shopping group, even Yang Yan, who dreaded shopping, felt genuinely happy.

After all, life needs a touch of simplicity.

As they were preparing to go home carrying large and small bags, Zhiyuan and Lv Jian suddenly appeared in front of Yang Yan.

"Is it convenient? Can you come over for a moment?"

Zhiyuan asked.

"If you have something to do, go ahead; we can go home ourselves."

Although Zhou Hanyun didn't know these two people, she didn't ask much and proactively took the bags from Yang Yan.

Perhaps because Yang Yan had just helped teach a gang of thugs a lesson, Zhou Hanyu also seemed unusually obedient, taking on some of the load.

"Help me send them back and ensure their safety."

Yang Yan looked at Lv Jian and said solemnly.

"Alright."

Lv Jian nodded decisively.

With a wave of his hand, a few stern-looking men ran up immediately.

"Send these ladies back and make sure they are protected until Mr. Yang Yan returns."

Lv Jian spoke sternly.

After taking the bags from Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu, the men escorted them into a car with a Jing G license plate and drove off.

"So, have those Dragon Tiger Mountain rebels confessed?"

Yang Yan turned and asked Zhiyuan.

"Yes! They've confessed. We wanted to ask for your help to catch their accomplices."

Zhiyuan looked at Yang Yan with anticipation.

"Alright, when do we act?"

Yang Yan agreed immediately.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Lv Jian's eyes widened in shock.

He looked at Zhiyuan as if he were seeing a monster.

Reluctantly, he took a short sword from his treasure gourd and handed it to Zhiyuan, asking suspiciously:

"How did you know he would agree?"

"Haha! It's a secret."

Zhiyuan gave Yang Yan a meaningful glance and then turned to Lv Jian, replying mysteriously.

"What, you two bet on me?"

Yang Yan looked at the short sword in Zhiyuan's hand, squinting his eyes as he asked.

He had to admit the quality of the short sword was excellent.

The Lv Family excelled at sword nurturing, and judging by the sword's appearance, Lv Jian must have put a lot of effort into it.

But now, he had lost to Zhiyuan and had to accept it.

Zhiyuan explained with a smile:

"I said you'd definitely help us, this guy said you wouldn't come, so we made a bet. As you can see, I won. Thank you!"

"Haha, you used me to win a bet, so what do you plan to give me?"

Yang Yan looked at Zhiyuan, smiling playfully as he asked.

"Consider it compensation for last time."

Zhiyuan blushed a little and then put on a serious face.

Hearing this, Yang Yan smacked his lips but had nothing to say.

"Last time? When did you ever offend this crazy girl?"

Beside him, Lv Jian asked with confusion.

Zhiyuan raised an eyebrow and scolded:

"None of your business! Hurry up, or if those guys run away, I'll make you pay dearly."

"Damn! I haven't offended you; why are you grumbling at me?"

Lv Jian said, feeling frustrated.

"What did you say?"

Zhiyuan looked at Lv Jian coldly, asking word by word.

"I said I didn't offend you, why grumble at me?"

Seeing Zhiyuan's expression, Lv Jian shivered, immediately caving in and squeezing out a smile worse than crying.

"No, before I said I haven't offended you, what did you mean?"

Zhiyuan shook her head, saying softly.

"Before? Damn..."

As soon as these words came out, Lv Jian knew he was in trouble.

He quickly ran to the side, trying to dodge Zhiyuan's attack.

"Haha! Lv Jian, run all you want; I'll just tell Mr. Lv everything you just said. Let's see where you run then!"

Seeing Lv Jian run to the side, Zhiyuan didn't chase but said with a sly smile.

Hearing Zhiyuan's words, Lv Jian sighed heavily, slouching as he walked back.

He looked at Zhiyuan pitifully, smiling flatteringly:

"Go easy, we're about to make a move; don't beat me so hard that I can't even join the battle later!"

Zhiyuan shook her head, speaking softly:

"How could I bear to hit you? Be good, let's talk after we catch them."

Hearing Zhiyuan's words, Lv Jian's head hung lower.

He knew this wasn't over yet.

After catching the targets, there would be a reckoning.

He only hoped that the little mistress would just give him a beating and be done, and not target his sword again.

Having witnessed the entire scene, Yang Yan couldn't help but laugh but didn't speak.

He knew full well that in this situation, the best approach was silence is golden.