

Powerful 411

Chapter 411: Waiting for Someone Here?

"Hey! For that kind of thing, the top levels of Huaxia should have their own considerations. You have to trust the leaders of Huaxia."

Mr. Zhou spoke earnestly.

"Mm! For such matters, let them fuss however they like, it doesn't really matter. It's just a pity that it's absolutely impossible for them to succeed."

"If it were before, I might have given them some advice to avoid some detours. But now, I can't be bothered to talk to them."

"Sometimes, learning from one's mistakes is necessary. So, I hope you can understand, Mr. Zhou."

Yang Yan spoke in a calm tone, but there was a hint of determination in his eyes.

Mr. Zhou pondered for a moment, then suddenly stared intently into Yang Yan's eyes:

"Alright, enough about that. Let me ask you, when on earth do you, young man, plan to marry Hanyun?"

"Uh..."

Hearing this, Yang Yan was suddenly stunned.

This matter...

It's really a bit hard to answer.

Although his current relationship with Zhou Hanyun was going well, and their feelings for each other were steadily warming, it still wasn't quite at the point of discussing marriage.

"Never mind! It's no big deal for young people to be carefree. You, looking like that, with such a distinguished status, one can tell you must have quite a few female friends out there."

"I'm just an old man with one foot in the grave. I won't meddle in you young people's business anymore."

"I just hope you can treat Hanyun well in the future. That girl grew up before my eyes, and ever since her father had an accident, she's been shouldering the entire Zhou Family by herself."

"All along, that girl has had a hard life. Meeting you now is truly her blessing."

"Every generation has its good fortune, I won't interfere too much, lest you feel uncomfortable seeing this old fellow."

"I told you, find us old folks a retirement place, you better hurry up!"

Mr. Zhou suddenly laughed as he finished speaking.

Yang Yan nodded gently:

"Don't worry, it will be settled soon. I guarantee you'll be satisfied."

Mr. Zhou also smiled contentedly:

"Alright, that's it! Go back and rest! I'm old, my body isn't up to it, and I'm very tired now."

Since Mr. Zhou was effectively seeing him out, Yang Yan obediently bid farewell and quietly returned to his room.

He lay on the bed, staring dazedly at the ceiling as his thoughts drifted away.

The matters of the Hidden World are complicated, but if carefully considered, they're actually quite simple.

The complexity lies in its numerous systems and paths.

And since it's different from the present world, lacking restraint, it appears more chaotic and disordered.

And those guys, their strength is outrageously powerful, even surpassing the Rule.

As for the simplicity, it's really simple.

In the Hidden World, the weak are prey to the strong, and strength is revered.

Simply put, whoever has the bigger fist holds the truth.

It's precisely this situation that has led many major countries in the modern world to focus on building their Hidden World strength.

"Ah! Chaotic Times are coming! Who knows how much longer the barrier between the present world and the Hidden World can last..."

Yang Yan suddenly sighed, feeling somewhat wistful, muttering softly.

Early the next morning, Yang Yan got up bright and early.

After moving his body a bit, he headed straight to the kitchen.

There are quite a few people at home, three little girls, two big girls, and two who aren't human...

Hmm!

I always feel the Yin outweighs the Yang in this house!

After Yang Yan had been busy for over an hour, a sumptuous breakfast was finally prepared.

Once the houseful of "girls" freshened up, everyone sat at the table and enthusiastically enjoyed the hearty breakfast crafted by Yang.

Due to Yang Yan's unique Secret Technique that erased the existence of Li Zheng and the Li Faction, everyone forgot about yesterday's events.

Frankly, such a means is quite against nature, and Yang Yan used it as a last resort; otherwise, the impact would have been too great.

You see, erasing a person's existence naturally requires modifying countless related factors.

Even Yang Yan wouldn't dare to go too far with such things.

At the very least, he wasn't willing to pay too high a price for two scumbags.

So he eventually took a more balanced approach.

The outcome was that Li Zheng and the Li Faction died in a car accident on the way to a banquet yesterday.

That's the greatest compromise he could make.

Otherwise, being serious, he could make it so these two never even existed.

Of course, if he did that, he would undoubtedly pay a considerable price.

"Are you going to that big bald-headed guy later?"

Zhou Hanyun asked Yang Yan abruptly.

Uh...

Yang Yan almost forgot about it until Zhou Hanyun mentioned it.

"Yeah, I have to head to that bald guy later; would you like to come with me?"

Yang Yan looked at Zhou Hanyun nonchalantly and asked with a smile.

Zhou Hanyun gently shook her head:

"Never mind, I won't go. Today I want to see if I can find any remedial classes for Dawn, as there are quite a bit of courses she missed. While there's nothing much happening during this period, I'll have her make up for the lessons first."

"Mm! Got it. Dawn's studies do indeed need focus."

When it comes to education, Yang Yan never disagrees.

Initially, there was Zhou Hanyu at home, but her courses are tight lately; otherwise, she'd have been enough to teach Dawn.

Just as Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun were discussing where to send Dawn for tutoring, they heard the sound of parking from outside.

Yang Yan glanced towards the door, then said with a smile:

"Looks like the bald guy's matter is really urgent! I remember telling him to come at one o'clock. What time is it now, and he's already here."

Zhou Hanyun lightly laughed:

"Hehe! You don't know how much money is lost when those in real estate stop working for a day. After eating, you should go first! He must be very anxious by now."

Having dealt with real estate herself, Zhou Hanyun naturally understood the bald man's urgency.

Putting herself in his shoes, she couldn't help but urge Yang Yan.

"His issue can't be solved in a day or two, at most just alleviated. Ah, I'll go take a look first!"

After saying that, Yang Yan stood up, wiped his mouth, and continued:

"I won't be back for lunch, don't wait for me."

Upon reaching outside, a large Mercedes was already parked there.

But, no one had stepped out of the car.

Probably thinking it wasn't time yet, they didn't want to disturb Yang Yan.

Yang Yan glanced at the car, then walked over, gently knocking on the driver's side window.

As the window rolled down, a formally dressed man inside looked at Yang Yan, asking:

"What do you want?"

What a question...

Seems the bald guy didn't come today, just sent someone over!

"Are you waiting for someone here?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

Chapter 412: With Me Here, You'll Be Fine

"Nonsense! If I weren't here waiting for someone, would I be standing here drinking the northwest wind?"

The man was called by the boss early to wait here, so he couldn't help but feel a bit resentful.

"Uh... alright! Open the door, I'm Yang Yan."

To the ordinary people of the present world, as long as the other party wasn't too much, Yang Yan generally wouldn't make things difficult for them.

Moreover, he was very confident that as long as he revealed his identity, the other party would immediately put on a different face.

Sure enough, as soon as he finished speaking, the young man acting as the driver shivered all over, breaking into a cold sweat.

He hurriedly opened the car door and then walked up to Yang Yan, nodding and bowing:

"You're Yang, right! Sorry, I didn't recognize Mount Tai with my eyes open, I didn't recognize Mount Tai with my eyes open!"

As he spoke, he opened the car door for Yang Yan, an awkward smile on his face, looking like a completely different person from before.

Yang Yan didn't pursue the matter. After getting in the car, he asked calmly:

"Tell me, why are you here alone? Where's the big bald guy?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan refer to his boss as the big bald guy, the sweat on the young man's forehead started to appear again.

This was another big shot!

Not someone to offend, not someone to offend!

But seeing that the other party didn't seem to intend to make a fuss with him, he finally felt a bit relieved.

After all, in the Imperial Capital, there really weren't many young people who dared to call his boss a big bald guy.

"Uh... the boss has already gone to the construction site. I heard there was another incident last night."

The young man instinctively wiped the sweat from his forehead and said with a forced smile.

"An incident? What happened again?"

Yang Yan asked in confusion.

Logically, there shouldn't be any incidents at the construction site these days, right?

The young man shook his head, somewhat uncertainly:

"I don't know the details very well, but I heard the night shift worker saw something incredible last night."

"As for what exactly, that guy was scared out of his mind, so it's not very clear."

Speaking of this, the young man felt a bit scared himself.

"Saw something?"

Yang Yan muttered to himself in confusion, then closed his eyes and lay back on the seat without saying more.

The young man immediately started the engine and hurried towards the construction site at breakneck speed.

The construction site was quite a distance from where Yang Yan was, and with the traffic in the Imperial Capital, as well as it being deep winter, it took almost three hours to get there.

"Mr. Yang, we're here."

After parking the car, the young man turned around and said cautiously.

"Finally here! Is it that where I live is too remote, or is this place too remote? Can't believe it took three hours."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

The young man's face immediately fell, fearing that Yang Yan was about to settle scores, he quickly explained:

"Sorry, Mr. Yang, the Imperial Capital is indeed quite large. Where you are is considered the city center of the city center, and this is already the Fourth Ring."

Yang Yan, of course, understood the young man's intention, and gently waved his hand:

"Forget it, let's go find your boss first."

Upon hearing this, the young man acting as the driver felt like he had been granted a reprieve, and quickly said:

"Alright! Sure."

As he spoke, he quickly got out of the car and opened the door for Yang Yan.

Then, thinking for a moment, he hesitated and said:

"Uh... Mr. Yang Yan, can you not tell our boss about what just happened?"

"What just happened? What are you talking about?"

Yang Yan chuckled softly.

"Well, it's just..."

The young man looked embarrassed.

Yang Yan suddenly burst out laughing:

"Don't worry! It's no big deal, just a misunderstanding. But take a lesson from this. Next time you go to pick someone up, at least make sure you know what they look like! Otherwise, you might run into someone with a bad temper and really get into trouble."

"Got it, got it. I promise it won't happen again."

Seeing that Yang Yan didn't seem to intend to pursue the matter, the young man quickly promised.

This plot of land, if it weren't so troublesome, would indeed be quite good.

At the very least, the location here is still bustling.

Moreover, due to the Dragon-locking Well, they only did some simple demolitions, with most of it retaining its original appearance.

As soon as Yang Yan got out of the car, someone at the construction site hurriedly ran out.

After a brief exchange with the young man, a security guard respectfully led Yang Yan inside.

"Mr. Yang, the boss is still by the well, you can head straight over."

The security guard said with a slightly panicked expression.

It was clear he didn't want to go any further.

"Alright."

Yang Yan nodded lightly and walked over.

Actually, from a distance, he could already feel the Dragon Qi in the well, so he understood the other party's feelings.

As he reached the well, he saw the big bald guy and several big men standing by the well, with the bald guy occasionally sighing.

The bald guy looked at Yang Yan as if he had seen a savior, and hurriedly ran to him, urgently saying:

"Mr. Yang, save me! Please save me!"

Seeing the bald guy in such a state, Yang Yan was taken aback.

Is it really that scary?

To be terrified like this!

"Just take it slow, whatever it is, take it slow. With me here, there's no need to be afraid."

Yang Yan said with mild annoyance.

"Last night it... it came out. It came to find me. It said if I don't leave, it'll eat me tonight."

The bald guy's whole body was trembling by the end, tears streaming down his face, evidently scared out of his wits.

"Don't cry! It hasn't eaten you, has it? You, a grown man, crying like a little girl, what's that all about? I already said, with me here, you'll be fine."

Watching the utterly disheveled bald guy, Yang Yan couldn't help but tease.

Seemingly, Yang Yan's last sentence worked, as the bald guy suddenly composed himself, wiping away his tears and stammering:

"Uh... sorry to make a fool of myself, sorry to make a fool of myself! To be honest, I'm Wang Quan by the way, not someone who's never seen blood. But this matter is just too bizarre. A dragon, a living dragon, came to find me and wants to eat me. I'm really terrified!"

Yang Yan chuckled softly, giving Wang Quan's shoulder a reassuring pat:

"Don't be agitated, I can definitely help you sort this out. First, disperse your men. There are too many people here, it's hard to handle matters like this. By the way, do they know about this place?"

"They don't know. They just know it's very peculiar here. As for what exactly is going on, I'm the only one who knows."

At this point, Wang Quan paused before continuing:

"Perhaps... Master Fan Si knows as well. Also, the guy on night duty last night saw something. But he's gone mad."

Chapter 413: Legends Deceive, Just Self-Glorification

"Alright, you should first withdraw your people. I'll take a look down there before we discuss anything else."

Yang Yan interrupted Wang Quan and said directly.

"Got it."

Wang Quan hurriedly responded.

As long as Yang Yan was willing to take action, everything would be easier to handle.

Especially knowing that there was a dragon below and still choosing to go down showed that he had a plan.

In fact, Yang Yan was Wang Quan's last straw of hope; he had no choice but to trust him.

After Wang Quan sternly dismissed the others, Yang Yan walked to the edge of the well, peered into the dark depths, and reminded:

"Don't let anyone come over."

After speaking, he didn't wait for Wang Quan's response, grabbed the iron chain by the well, and began pulling it up continuously.

There were eight chains inside the Dragon-locking Well, arranged in the pattern of the Eight Trigrams.

At the moment, Yang Yan was pulling up one of them continuously.

Wang Quan certainly did not deceive Yang Yan, nor did he dare to.

As he kept pulling the chain, a whooshing sound emerged from the well.

At the same time, yellow water, accompanied by a thick fishy smell, started surging upward.

Combined with the unique pressure of a dragon, a suffocating feeling swept over them.

Standing beside Yang Yan, Wang Quan couldn't endure this at all, his entire body trembling like a leaf.

However, Yang Yan seemed unperturbed, continuing to pull the chain upward.

With the chain getting longer, his expression finally turned serious.

After pulling the chain up for dozens of meters, he finally stopped and stared intently into the well.

After waiting a few seconds, there was a commotion in the well, as if something was churning inside.

He then smiled slightly and turned to Wang Quan:

"Remember, don't let anyone come over. I'm going down and will be back shortly."

"Ah..."

Just regaining his senses, Wang Quan was about to say something when he saw Yang Yan jump into the well.

Although Yang Yan had mentioned that he was going down to take a look, seeing him do it in reality left Wang Quan stunned.

He was dumbfounded for a solid ten seconds before snapping back to reality, hastily bending over the well to peer inside.

Unfortunately, the inside of the well was pitch black, and Yang Yan was nowhere to be seen.

"Nothing bad will happen, nothing bad will happen..."

In an instant, Wang Quan felt drained of energy, collapsing to sit in the snow beside the well, muttering to himself.

In the well, Yang Yan pushed through the warm water, diving deeper towards the bottom.

The surrounding darkness didn't affect him at all, and mysteriously, his clothes remained dry.

This wasn't an ordinary Dragon-locking Well!

After diving less than a hundred meters, Yang Yan furrowed his brows.

He then waved his hand, and the surrounding water automatically parted, significantly speeding up his descent.

The space at the bottom was entirely different from how it appeared from above.

It was much more spacious below.

After diving for a full half-hour, Yang Yan finally encountered the main entity.

A massive black figure brushed past him, stirring up large waves.

However, those waves seemed to exist in a different space from Yang Yan, having no effect on him.

"Alright, stop trying to scare me. Since I dared to come down here directly, naturally, I won't fear you. Come over, let's have a good talk."

Yang Yan said very calmly, looking ahead.

As his words fell, a massive black dragon head suddenly emerged nearby.

It moved quickly but came to an abrupt halt less than half a meter from Yang Yan.

Then, it stared at Yang Yan with eyes as large as lanterns.

"Hey! You seem to have achieved something in your cultivation. Can you stop acting like a child? If you aren't embarrassed, I feel embarrassed for you."

Yang Yan said with a smirk.

"Who are you, really?"

The Black Dragon scrutinized Yang Yan carefully before finally speaking.

"I thought you might have forgotten how to speak after not seeing anyone for so long. I'm Yang Yan, the new Moonlight."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"The new Moonlight? So, the old Moonlight is dead!"

The Black Dragon exclaimed in surprise.

Instantly, the dragon head, which had been just half a meter away, retreated at least twenty meters back.

"Normally, that's probably the case! But whether the last Moonlight is truly dead, I don't actually know."

"I'm curious; you don't resemble the dragon in the tales that was deceived. Is there a story behind this?"

Yang Yan asked, smiling at the Black Dragon, a bit puzzled.

"Deceived by someone?"

The Black Dragon blinked and asked suspiciously.

Yang Yan suddenly laughed, seemingly understanding something.

He then succinctly recounted the legends to the Black Dragon, who burst into hearty laughter.

"Haha! Those guys think they can trap me? What a joke, an absolute joke!"

"Humph! Liu Bowen? I've met that guy; he only pleaded with me to stabilize the Imperial Capital's water veins. With his limited abilities, he wants to trap me?"

"And the Subduing Dragon Arhat? What are those bald monks? Aren't they just glorifying themselves? It's laughable!"

Yang Yan sighed and said:

"Ah! Legends indeed can't be trusted. But if you weren't deceived, why are you here?"

The Black Dragon gave Yang Yan an exaggerated eye roll, speaking disdainfully:

"Of course, for cultivation! What else could it be for?"

Yang Yan furrowed his brow in thought, then suddenly started laughing:

"I see! This is the convergence point of Huaxia's water veins, so it's rich in Spiritual Qi, naturally beneficial for cultivation."

"But if you're here to cultivate, why scare that bald man? He's just a mortal, not worth your effort."

The Black Dragon glared at Yang Yan again, and said irritably:

"So you're here to speak for him? He's quite influential. Let me tell you, that bald man's trying to mess with the land here, which is like disturbing my home. Wouldn't you scare him?"

Yang Yan nodded gently:

"I understand. So, as long as he leaves the well alone, you won't scare him, right?"

The Black Dragon didn't respond directly but replied humorously:

"A distinguished Moonlight helping a common man with such a matter? Truly incomprehensible. I can tell you haven't interacted much with him, have you? What is it that brings you to see me today?"

Saying this, the Black Dragon's eyes unmistakably held a trace of caution.

Chapter 414: Hidden Motives, the Immortal Slaying Array in the Imperial City

"Is it that obvious?"

Yang Yan chuckled softly, then his expression turned serious:

"Alright, I admit, helping that bald guy today was just part of it. Mainly, I want to know, where exactly is the Immortal Slaying Array in the Imperial Capital?"

The Black Dragon's whiskers trembled noticeably, and it asked in confusion:

"Immortal Slaying Array? Sounds intimidating. But, what is it?"

Yang Yan snorted coldly:

"Don't think about fooling me. You've been in the Imperial Capital for so long now, you must know a lot. Moreover, since I'm here asking you today, it's clear that you do know."

The Black Dragon was silent for a few seconds before seriously asking:

"What are you looking for it for?"

Yang Yan said in a deep voice:

"It's not me looking for it. Someone wants to use it to slay dragons and kill gods on February 2nd! I just want to stop those crazy guys."

As soon as it heard this, the Black Dragon exploded, with rolling Dragon Breath instantly filling the entire space.

"Slay the dragon?! Who dares to slay a dragon!"

Its voice echoed endlessly in the water-bound space, as if the whole water region was boiling.

"Don't look at me, I don't know either." Yang Yan sneered, "I only have so few clues now. As for the specifics, I'm as confused as anyone."

He indeed did not hide anything; he only knew a few traces of the opponent at the moment.

"In the Imperial Palace!" the Black Dragon said leisurely, "What you are looking for is inside. However, it's already quite decayed, and it probably can't be fully activated."

Imperial Palace!

Yang Yan couldn't help but frown slightly, then nodded:

"Got it, I'm leaving now. I'll let the guys above know what to watch out for. Also, don't go scare him again. That guy is so timid, he's almost wetting his pants."

After saying that, Yang Yan turned around and quickly ascended to the surface.

Today's matter wasn't actually over yet.

Since the Black Dragon already said that this place is its home, the necessary sacrifices naturally cannot be omitted.

Courtesy demands reciprocity.

If someone shows you respect, naturally you must reciprocate, right?

Upon reaching the surface, Yang Yan jumped directly out of the well, and Wang Quan, who was eagerly waiting at the well's edge, got a fright.

He fell back into the snow again, trembling all over, almost actually wetting his pants.

Once he realized it was Yang Yan who had emerged, he couldn't help but feel both surprised and delighted, then shakily got up and asked excitedly:

"Uh... Mr. Yang, are... are you alright?"

Yang Yan blinked and smiled as he retorted:

"What could possibly happen to me? Alright! Go prepare the three sacrifices, then pick a day for the ceremony, and this matter will be concluded."

"However, this well absolutely cannot be disturbed again; otherwise, I won't protect you, nor will I choose to protect you."

"To be safe, why not just fence this area off and preserve it as a scenic spot? It might even become a selling point! Almost everyone wants to have a share of the Dragon Qi..."

Upon saying this, Yang Yan lightly patted Wang Quan on the shoulder again.

Upon hearing that this matter finally had a definitive outcome, the bald man felt a huge sense of relief.

"Mr. Yang, are there any specific requirements for the three sacrifices?"

Wang Quan asked cautiously.

Now that things had come to this point, it was naturally whatever Yang Yan said goes.

And there absolutely couldn't be a single oversight!

Otherwise, being held in grudge by a Black Dragon really would be a fate worse than death.

The sight of that ferocious Black Dragon was still fresh in his memory, making his liver tremble even at the thought.

Regarding this question, Yang Yan couldn't help but frown.

He thought for a moment and also felt that since a ceremony was to be done, it should be more formal, especially since he didn't have to source the materials himself.

And judging from Wang Quan's demeanor, he seemed capable of preparing those things.

So he said to Wang Quan:

"The horse should be a two-year-old black-maned, black-tailed, red horse. The cow should be a three-year-old, earthy yellow cow. The sheep should be a three-year-old black ram."

"Prepare these first and then notify me. As for the timing, there are no particular requirements."

Wang Quan counted on his fingers, noted everything down earnestly, then nodded seriously:

"Understood, I will prepare these as soon as possible. It's just that then we will have to trouble Mr. Yang again."

Yang Yan waved his hand dismissively and said:

"It's fine! I originally agreed to help you sort this out, so let's just say it's settling the karma of the Jade Pendant."

A slight smile appeared on Wang Quan's face as he said sincerely:

"Regardless, we still need to properly thank Mr. Yang. Although this matter is just a small affair for you, for me, it represents my entire life and could even endanger my life!"

"Let's go, Mr. Yang, it's already noon. Let's go have a bite to eat first."

Yang Yan didn't decline Wang Quan's invitation.

He followed this local boss to an elegantly decorated private restaurant, where a sumptuous table of food and drink had already been prepared.

After Yang Yan took his seat, the feast began.

Throughout the meal, Wang Quan repeatedly expressed his gratitude to Yang Yan.

Yang Yan merely smiled, refraining from saying much.

After finishing the meal, he took leave of the bald man.

He had another important task today.

A special person was arriving at the Imperial Capital.

Even when in East Sea City, Wuyan had mentioned she was coming to study at Imperial Capital University.

Originally, it was mentioned that she would come to the Imperial Capital first and visit East Sea City to see Yang Yan when she had time. In the end, Yang Yan actually arrived before her.

At the train station, Yang Yan stood at the exit waiting for her.

Because she lacked a sense of security, Wuyan did not choose a more convenient flight but took a high-speed train instead.

Wuyan said that she would stay in the dormitory directly once she arrived here.

The initial plan had some variations; her mother and younger brother didn't accompany her over.

Wherever a beautiful woman goes, she always garners high attention and naturally becomes the focal point of men's gazes.

Wuyan was no exception.

Ever since she was on the train, many men had tried to strike up a conversation, but she had declined them all.

The school Wuyan attended actually had a long time before the semester began.

However, due to family reasons, she had fallen behind in her courses.

After discussions with her teacher, her teacher also wished for her to come to the Imperial Capital earlier, so that she would have sufficient time to catch up with her studies.

As soon as she left the train station, Wuyan was overwhelmed by the enthusiasm of the Imperial Capital's people.

Many illegal taxi drivers surrounded her, asking where she was headed, promising how much cheaper it would be to take their ride.

After struggling to break free from the circle of illegal taxi drivers, Wuyan was just about to sigh in relief when she suddenly felt someone tugging at her handbag.

As she turned her face to see, she only saw a middle-aged man behind her, holding her mobile phone.

"What are you doing?"

Wuyan shouted loudly.

Chapter 415: Kneel at the Door for Two Hours First

The man saw Wuyan had discovered him, but didn't say much, instead, he turned to leave directly.

"Stop! Give me back my phone."

Wuyan shouted loudly.

"Phone? What phone? When did I take your phone?"

The man said with an innocent look.

"You! The phone in your hand is mine."

Wuyan said anxiously.

"Tch! You say it's yours just because you say so? Then I can say you're mine too!"

The man said shamelessly.

As they quarreled, people around began to gather.

Watching the spectacle is a pastime that Huaxia people are very fond of.

Especially with the presence of a beauty like Wuyan, it immediately attracted a lot of attention.

Watching people around whispering, Wuyan grew more anxious, puffing with anger as she questioned:

"How can you be so shameless, caught stealing my phone in the act and still denying it?"

The man sneered:

"Ha! You woman, you can mess with food but not words! Don't think you can slander people just because you look good."

"I heard lately there have been several good-looking women scamming around the Imperial Capital train station! You wouldn't be one of them, would you?"

The crowd, unaware of the truth, believed the man's words immediately, looking at Wuyan with strange eyes.

It seemed as if, just like the man said, Wuyan was indeed the abhorrent swindler.

"You..."

Wuyan had never encountered anything like this before, and now she was so anxious that she was almost crying.

"You'd better give her back her phone, or soon you'll be begging to hand it over."

At Wuyan's anxious moment, she suddenly saw someone unexpected.

"Ha! Nowadays, it's rare to see someone so eager to rescue a beauty like you. But do you know the phone she mentioned is mine?"

The man looked at Yang Yan disdainfully and sneered.

"Is it? The phone is yours?"

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he took out his phone and called Wuyan's number.

With the ringing from the man's hand, his expression changed instantly.

He hadn't expected Yang Yan and Wuyan knew each other.

Moreover, his stubbornness was just to prevent Wuyan from having the chance to prove the phone was hers.

"Tch!"

The man snorted, then without saying much, threw the phone to the ground, turned around, and attempted to flee the scene.

"What? Planning to leave already?"

Yang Yan asked with a cold smile.

"Kid, you've got the phone back, don't exaggerate. This is the Imperial Capital."

The man turned his head to look at Yang Yan, somewhat angrily.

"You call this giving it back? The phone's broken because of you, and unless you compensate for a new one and apologize, you aren't leaving today!"

Yang Yan said slowly as he coldly watched the man.

By then, the people around understood what was going on.

However, even knowing the man was in the wrong, no one stood up to speak fairly.

After all, coming from the train station, most weren't locals.

And seeing the man's fearlessness, they clearly realized he might have accomplices present.

If anyone stood out, those accomplices might jump out wielding knives.

"Ha! Compensate for a phone? You really dare say that. At the train station, who doesn't know the name Xiaobashou?"

Perhaps the crowd's reaction fueled the man's arrogance, or perhaps he truly was fearless, and he began shouting loudly.

"Even if you call the police, I'd be out shortly. What can you do? If I find you, it'll be trouble!"

As he spoke, his lewd gaze repeatedly scanned Wuyan, clearly indicating his intent.

The man's tone was very arrogant, yet what he said seemed true.

These thieves are often quite cunning, not stealing anything too valuable.

As he claimed, even if caught by the local police, they would be released soon.

"Call the police? You're overthinking! Soon the one calling the police won't be me."

Once Yang Yan finished speaking, he walked over to the man and placed a hand on his shoulder, patting him as he said:

"I live in the third house once you enter the Wangfujing Courtyard alley. Remember to deliver the new phone once you buy it."

"Moreover, considering your words earlier, the phone you buy must be at least twice the price of this one. Remember, when you deliver it, kneel outside for two hours first."

After Yang Yan finished talking, the man looked at him as if he were an idiot.

Yang Yan ignored him, bent down, picked up the phone from the ground, took out the card inside, and left with Wuyan.

"Don't look at me like that. Rest assured, he will buy a new phone and deliver it."

Yang Yan said confidently to Wuyan as he looked at her.

Wuyan gently shook her head:

"I'm not worried about that. I'm just curious, why are you in the Imperial Capital?"

"Couldn't rest assured about you, I missed you!"

Yang Yan told a kind-hearted lie.

Wuyan suddenly laughed happily and said:

"Hehe! Whether you truly missed me or not, I enjoy hearing those words."

"Let's go, let's find a place to eat first. I've been hungry for a long time on the train."

"What? Wasn't there food on the train?"

Yang Yan said, feeling a bit distressed.

"There was food, but as you know, train food is quite bad and expensive. So I just didn't eat."

Wuyan made a playful face.

"You woman, really don't know how to take care of your health. If train food is bad, why not buy some to take with you?"

Yang Yan said, patting Wuyan's head helplessly.

"No choice, I came alone with so much luggage, couldn't handle carrying food too!"

Wuyan said weakly.

The two found a casual stir-fry restaurant, ordered a few dishes, and Wuyan began devouring them.

Yang Yan could tell the woman was genuinely hungry.

"Why are you watching me? Aren't you eating?"

When Wuyan was scooping her second bowl of rice, she noticed Yang Yan hadn't touched his chopsticks and couldn't help but ask.

"I just ate before coming to pick you up."

Yang Yan replied with a smile.

"By the way, since you didn't mention it, I almost forgot to ask. How did you know I was coming to the Imperial Capital today? I don't recall telling you exactly when I'd leave and arrive!"

Wuyan paused her chopsticks, looking at Yang Yan puzzled.

"Look! That thing you're wearing around your neck. As long as you wear it, I can find you anytime, anywhere."

Yang Yan pointed to the pendant on Wuyan's chest and smiled gently.

Chapter 416: Whatever, I'll Let You Decide!

"Really? This pendant is actually that magical?"

Wuyan didn't have the slightest doubt about Yang Yan's words.

However, if Yang Yan could know where she was just by her wearing the pendant, that would be quite magical indeed.

This was no different from a satellite tracking device.

"So, you absolutely shouldn't do anything to betray me while you're out. Otherwise, I'll know immediately."

Yang Yan deliberately put on a stern face as he spoke.

"Tch! Betray you? By the way, when you came out today, did you tell your official girlfriend?"

Wuyan looked at Yang Yan with a teasing expression.

When it came to this question, Yang Yan felt a headache coming on.

Zhou Hanyun knew about Wuyan's existence.

But since she hadn't brought it up, Yang Yan didn't feel right mentioning it first.

"I knew you wouldn't dare tell your official girlfriend about my existence."

Mentioning this, Wuyan seemed somewhat disheartened.

After all, she was just playing the role of a mistress now.

Most importantly, it seemed there was never a chance for her to move up.

"Well... she does know about your existence. However, I don't know what her attitude is now!"

Seeing Wuyan's reaction, Yang Yan's heart ached inexplicably, and he couldn't help but awkwardly explain.

"What?"

Now it was Wuyan's turn to be shocked.

"You're saying... your girlfriend knows about me?"

Wuyan almost exclaimed.

She didn't control her volume, and the surrounding area was quiet, causing curious looks from those around her.

After seeing her appearance and then looking at Yang Yan, many couldn't help but shake their heads.

What a pair of shameless lovers!

As a result, halfway through their meal, the two couldn't take it anymore and quickly settled the bill and left.

The gaze from those people was just too much.

But come to think of it, weren't the two of them acting like they were having an affair?

"Are you sure she really knows?"

Outside the restaurant, Wuyan couldn't help but ask again.

"Hmm! She should know!"

Yang Yan confirmed.

Though he hadn't openly discussed this with Zhou Hanyun.

Besides Wuyan, he had several other ambiguous relationships with women outside.

"What should we do about this?"

Wuyan asked with a distressed face, appearing somewhat at a loss.

"What else can we do? Just go with the flow, of course!"

After saying this, Yang Yan deliberately changed the subject:

"Where are you living right now?"

"Once school starts, I'll be living on campus. For now, I'm looking for a place to stay temporarily."

Wuyan seemed to still be pondering the earlier matter.

"You're renting a place?"

Yang Yan casually asked.

He was actually thinking about what the girls would think if he moved Wuyan into his quadrangle courtyard.

"Yeah! I plan to work and study at the same time. I've wasted a lot of time before, and now I want to work hard and strive to have no regrets."

Talking about her studies, Wuyan seemed to regain some confidence.

"If you need money, just tell me! Besides, didn't I give you a lot of money the last time we parted ways? Don't tell me you've already spent it all!"

Yang Yan said suspiciously.

The last time they parted, he had transferred a million to Wuyan.

How could she have used it all in such a short time?

"What are you thinking! I haven't touched the money you gave me. Besides, working isn't entirely about the money."

Wuyan said with some discontent.

"Then what is it for?"

Yang Yan asked.

"Of course, it's to get used to society and prepare for the future! I want to be more independent and not rely on anyone like a parasite!"

Wuyan said with a smile.

There was nothing more Yang Yan could say to Wuyan's words.

Aside from supporting her, there seemed to be no other option.

"Alright! What kind of job are you planning to get?"

Yang Yan couldn't help but ask again.

"I've found a sales job in the Pan Garden area. I'm going there for an interview tomorrow. But I think there shouldn't be any problem with my interview."

Wuyan's smile grew more confident.

"Alright! So, do you want to find a place to relax tonight?"

Saying this, Yang Yan had a playful grin on his face.

Seeing his expression, Wuyan knew exactly what this guy was thinking.

However, after being apart for so long, she was actually looking forward to it too.

"Whatever, you arrange it."

Wuyan said, her cheeks slightly flushed.

Seeing Wuyan's reaction, Yang Yan was overjoyed.

He immediately and eagerly took her to the nearest hotel.

As soon as they entered the room, he pounced on Wuyan like a hungry wolf.

"Can't you wait till nighttime? It's still broad daylight!"

Wuyan said, catching her breath as she responded to Yang Yan.

"Not another minute."

Yang Yan quickly freed Wuyan from her restraints, and the room was filled with spring warmth.

Outside, the Imperial Capital was fluttering with snow, but inside the room, it was full of vibrant life.

After the storm had passed, Wuyan lay like an octopus on Yang Yan, weakly saying:

"Yang Yan, I... I love you."

Seeing Wuyan's shy demeanor, Yang Yan felt a twinge of impulse but suppressed his desires.

He gently kissed her forehead and softly said:

"I love you too."

"I'm serious! I love you, love you so much that I can't live without you in this lifetime."

Wuyan raised her head and stared intently into Yang Yan's eyes, speaking earnestly.

This statement abruptly reignited the flames of passion Yang Yan had tried to quell.

By the time Yang Yan rose from Wuyan's warm embrace, it was already the middle of the night.

They had been so absorbed in their world they almost forgot the time.

Yang Yan's physique was special, as if he had inexhaustible energy, while Wuyan didn't want to move a single finger.

"You rest up; I'll go downstairs and get something to eat."

Yang Yan looked at Wuyan, curled up like a cat on the bed, kissed her forehead lightly, and smiled.

"Mm! Go ahead!"

Wuyan said lazily.

This hotel was only three-star, not considered a top-notch establishment.

However, to survive in a place like the Imperial Capital, the facilities and services were relatively comprehensive.

There was a large artificial hot spring in a hall-style area here.

All staying guests could enjoy the hot spring for free.

Yang Yan never shorted himself; the room he and Wuyan were staying in was the most luxurious available, which naturally came with such privileges.

After casually gathering some food, Yang Yan took Wuyan to the hot spring.

Chapter 417: No Time

The hot spring here is on the rooftop, designed in an open-air style, surrounded by glass on all sides.

Soaking in the hot spring here feels like being on the edge of a cliff, full of novelty.

It was precisely because of this that it deeply attracted Yang Yan.

Since we've come all the way here, not experiencing it seems a bit of a waste.

When the two of them arrived at the rooftop, there were a few guests inside besides the waiter outside.

"Let's go! Give it a try. It feels quite new."

Yang Yan, holding Wuyan in a swimsuit, said encouragingly.

As soon as they reached this spot, the guests already soaking in the hot spring turned their gaze toward them.

The owners of these looks were both men and women.

The men brightened up upon seeing Wuyan, while the women cast heated glances at Yang Yan.

Regardless of his looks, his perfect muscles indeed attracted the attention of the opposite sex.

"The environment here is not bad, but compared to those natural hot springs, it's slightly inferior."

After soaking in the water, Yang Yan said with a smile.

"I think it's alright!"

Wuyan was obviously not so picky. As she voluntarily massaged Yang Yan's shoulders, she said with a smile:

"Having such a spacious hot spring on the rooftop is already pretty good. I used to see it in magazines, didn't expect to have it locally."

This hot spring pool was already very spacious, and being designed in this floating style, the view was even more open.

Moreover, the surroundings were decorated with some fake mountains and vegetation, giving it a quite high-class ambiance.

"What's this? When it comes to hot springs, it has to be the Island Country's hot springs. The hot springs there are truly world-renowned. What is this anyway, just a warm water pool."

A man nearby apparently overheard Wuyan's words and couldn't resist jumping in to make his presence known, hoping to attract the attention of the beauty.

Upon hearing the man's words, Yang Yan and Wuyan showed perfect understanding by not responding.

If you strictly speak about it, it's indeed as he said, just a warm water pool.

However, in a place like the Imperial Capital, a three-star hotel being able to design the rooftop like this is quite impressive.

The man wanting to make his presence felt was not pleased to see the main subjects ignoring him.

But given the circumstances, he couldn't say anything and had to suppress his anger, waiting for an opportunity.

A beauty of Wuyan's level would make any man's heart flutter.

"Have you decided what major you'll retake when you return?"

Yang Yan couldn't care less about the guy eyeing them nearby and asked Wuyan behind him.

"Yes! I want to study appraisal." Wuyan said with a smile, "I've been cramming knowledge in this area recently. I've fallen too far behind in my previous major."

"Besides, at that time I was just thinking about finding a job after graduation, it wasn't really my interest. Now, I want to pursue my dreams."

Speaking of dreams, Wuyan's smile became even more radiant.

Indeed, if she hadn't met this man in front of her, she might not have had any dreams, or even a normal life.

For Yang Yan, she was full of gratitude.

She was even willing to use her entire life to repay him from the deep of her heart.

Actually, Wuyan had previously mentioned to Yang Yan that she wanted to choose a new major upon returning.

Fortunately, the school was always lenient towards top students like her, so it didn't cause too much trouble.

"Did the school agree?"

Yang Yan asked.

"The school somewhat agreed." Wuyan said, "As long as I can keep up with my studies."

"Moreover, appraisal is just an elective for me, not a major. It's not a big issue."

Yang Yan gently nodded his head:

"Understood. Is this why you want to find a job at Pan Garden? Forget it! You make your own decision on these matters."

As Yang Yan and Wuyan were getting cozy, Yang Yan's phone, placed by the side of the pool, suddenly rang.

He picked up the phone and saw it was an unfamiliar number.

However, since this kind of situation had occurred frequently recently, he didn't hesitate at all and directly pressed the answer button.

Once the call was connected, a familiar voice came from the other end.

"Um... Moonlight, it's Lv Jian."

"Lv Jian? What do you want from me?"

Yang Yan frowned, not understanding why this guy was calling at this time.

"Uh... Can we meet and talk?"

Lv Jian asked somewhat anxiously.

"No time!"

Yang Yan said and directly hung up the phone.

Seeing Yang Yan with an unhappy expression, Wuyan couldn't help but cautiously ask:

"Did something happen?"

"Nothing, just an annoying guy. Ignore him!"

Yang Yan said with a cold smile.

Regarding the distrust from Li Muge and others last time, Yang Yan really found it uncomfortable.

Yang Yan was proud. Since they made him uncomfortable, naturally, he wouldn't give Lv Jian and his group any favorable treatment.

Just hanging up the call was already giving them a lot of face.

"Sigh! I knew it, I knew it! This task from Old Li is making things difficult for people!"

Lv Jian sighed and put away his phone, venting to Zhiyuan.

"Who told you to gloat at that time? I'm telling you, you brought this upon yourself! Serves you right!"

Beside him, Zhiyuan added a sarcastic remark while looking at the materials in her hand.

Lv Jian smacked his lips, but didn't dare to argue back, continuing to sigh deeply:

"It was originally Old Li's mess, so why do I have to pay the price? Is there no justice?"

Finally putting down her documents, Zhiyuan let out a cold laugh:

"With the New Year approaching, I suggest you think about how to mend the relationship with Moonlight. Complaining here does you no good. Besides receiving my sarcasm, don't expect me to share your burden."

"Come on! Why don't you give me some advice? You don't want the relationship between Moonlight and us to stay like this, right?"

Lv Jian looked at Zhiyuan, full of expectation in his eyes.

He really had no other options left.

Seeing Lv Jian like this, Zhiyuan couldn't help but deeply furrow her brows.

She also knew that Huaxia's Eight Divisions and Moonlight being in such a state wasn't good.

But last time, Li Muge's attitude was indeed somewhat excessive.

If it were anyone else, they would also be dissatisfied with such treatment.

Moreover, that was Moonlight, the man standing at the top of the Hidden World's pyramid!

"Start with the people around him. That way, it will be more tactful and might have some effect."

Zhiyuan thought for a while, then gently said.

Chapter 418: Breaking the Ice

Just as Lv Jian and Zhiyuan were racking their brains on how to mend the relationship with Yang Yan, the main character had already returned to the courtyard.

After thinking it over, Yang Yan finally decided to let Wuyan temporarily stay at that hotel for the next few days.

As for the man interested in Wuyan, Yang Yan had already employed some small tactics, so he probably wouldn't be inclined to cause trouble anymore.

"Back already? Is the matter with the well resolved?"

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan returning and immediately prepared a cup of tea for him.

Seeing Zhou Hanyun's smile and holding the warm tea she handed over, Yang Yan suddenly felt a strong sense of guilt.

Though the two had not defined their relationship, it was just a matter of breaking through a thin barrier.

"Well... Wuyan is here."

Yang Yan thought about it and still drank the hot tea in one gulp before seriously speaking up about it.

He believed whether to accept it was up to Zhou Hanyun, but whether to speak was up to him.

If he didn't say it, that would be deceitful, and he couldn't bear it on his conscience.

As for the consequences of saying it...

Ha!

As a man, if you couldn't control yourself, then you must bear the consequences.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyun was noticeably stunned.

Then, she said with an unnatural expression:

"If she's here, she's here. By the way, does she have a place to stay? If not, there are quite a few rooms over here."

"You..."

Yang Yan paused for a moment and then awkwardly said:

"Sorry!"

"Sorry for what? You don't need to apologize to me."

Zhou Hanyun said, pretending to be strong.

"Um..."

When Yang Yan was about to say something, Zhou Hanyun suddenly interrupted him:

"I'm not feeling well, I'm going to rest now."

With that, she turned around to leave.

Seeing Zhou Hanyun's slightly reddened eyes, Yang Yan couldn't help but feel a twinge in his heart.

He hesitated for a moment, but still went up and held her hand, saying very seriously:

"Sorry, I'm really sorry, I don't know how to put this. But I want you to know, I like you."

This was the first time Yang Yan pierced through the thin layer separating them.

He didn't know what Zhou Hanyun's reaction would be, but he was prepared to be rejected.

After all, he was the one at fault.

Since the situation with Wuyan had already become a reality, he thought it would be better to clear things up with Zhou Hanyun before it became one with her.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's sort-of confession, Zhou Hanyun was also momentarily stunned.

She never expected Yang Yan to suddenly say those things to her.

Of course, she had considered that perhaps one day the two of them might reach that point.

But it came so suddenly that she wasn't prepared at all.

"Well..."

Just when Zhou Hanyun wanted to say something, Cai'Er and Ruyi walked in from outside with smiles.

Seeing Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun in the living room, Ruyi immediately said with a smile:

"Dad, look who's here."

"Well... I'm not feeling well, I'm going to rest now."

With that, Zhou Hanyun turned and left as if fleeing.

Seeing Zhou Hanyun leave like that, Yang Yan couldn't help but smile wryly.

At least, she didn't outright refuse!

The result wasn't too bad.

"You two little girls, who came that made you this happy?"

Yang Yan looked at the two little girls with some suspicion and asked.

"Dad, you'll find out when you come out!"

After Cai'Er said this, she directly grabbed Yang Yan's hand and pulled him outside.

Ruyi also came up to take Yang Yan's other hand.

When Yang Yan went out, he immediately started laughing.

A white tiger, like a little dog, was frolicking in the snow in the courtyard.

And a tortoise of similar size was lying beside, muttering:

"What kind of bird weather is this! It's freezing my Black Tortoise baby."

"Uh... Nine Treasures, Lazy Turtle? How did you two get here?"

Yang Yan curiously asked.

As soon as he said that, a small red bird landed on his shoulder and kept nudging him with its head.

"I say, Yan, that was a rather shady move, huh! You came here to enjoy yourself, leaving the three of us back in East Sea City, no one to take care of us even with milk running out!"

The Black Tortoise said with a dissatisfied face.

"Tch! Get over it! You called for milk deliveries yourself back in East Sea City, don't think no one knows."

Just then, Mu Qingcheng walked in and said coldly.

Speaking of this matter, she'd been tricked by this tortoise.

Every time, called for milk deliveries and directly charged it to her account.

"Qingcheng, you're here too!"

Yang Yan said with a face full of smiles as he looked at Mu Qingcheng.

"Mm! Things over there are mostly sorted out now."

Mu Qingcheng nodded with a smile.

"Now everyone's here except Jing Hong and Frost Heaven. This year's surely going to be lively."

Yang Yan said with a laugh.

"Mm!"

Mu Qingcheng nodded, then looked at Nine Treasures, who was still frolicking around the yard:

"Those three can stay with you here, I'll leave now if there's nothing else."

"Aren't you going to stay and play for a bit before leaving?"

Yang Yan urged her to stay.

"No, the year's end is coming, I have lots to deal with on my side as well. I'll be quite busy during this period."

Mu Qingcheng said as she left.

Meanwhile, Nine Treasures, who was frolicking around, finally noticed Yang Yan.

It jumped into Yang Yan's arms like a little dog, continuously licking his face.

Meanwhile, the Black Tortoise directly crawled towards the house.

"Girls, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and serve Master Wu some milk. Remember, it must be warm. This ghost weather in Imperial Capital is dreadfully cold."

As the Black Tortoise crawled inside, it called to Ruyi and Cai'Er.

"We're not getting you any milk! Dad said you're a lazy turtle."

Cai'Er stood in front of the Black Tortoise, making a face at it.

"Yeah, Dad said anything you ask us to do, we're not supposed to do."

Ruyi chimed in eagerly from the side.

"Hey! You two girls, don't you know to respect your elders?"

Just as the Black Tortoise was about to say more, Yang Yan walked over, grabbed it directly, and said coldly:

"If you want to drink milk, get it yourself. You're getting lazier, aren't you? Trying to rely on seniority! And you better pay attention, these two girls might even be older than you."

With that, Yang Yan unceremoniously tossed the Black Tortoise inside.

"Ouch! My old back!"

Unfortunately, no one paid attention to the Black Tortoise's cry.

With no other choice, it flipped itself over and crawled towards the fridge, muttering to itself:

"Tch! I'll get it myself then, on my own. You lot, who don't respect the elderly, Master Wu won't bother with you!"

Chapter 419: Of All the People I Know, You're the Most Reliable

"Hey! Each one of your pets really has a unique personality!"

Wuyou floated out at some unknown time, looking at Nine Treasures, Black Tortoise, and Vermilion Bird, and said with a bit of amusement.

"Not bad!"

Yang Yan shrugged lightly and said casually.

Seeing that Yang Yan seemed to be in a bad mood, Wuyou didn't say anything more, and directly floated towards Leng Youmeng's room.

For the past few days, Leng Youmeng had been doing something unknown and hadn't left her room.

"Wow! Kid, is that the Female Fiend? How does she have Merit Golden Light on her? Could it be that I'm old and seeing things?"

Black Tortoise looked stunned as it watched Wuyou's disappearing figure, babbling.

"Hey! You're a tortoise, can't you stop making that surprised face? It's making me feel weird."

Seeing the surprised expression on Black Tortoise, Yang Yan really felt goosebumps all over.

Just as Black Tortoise gulped down a mouthful of milk and was about to say something more, a sudden rush of knocking sounded at the door.

"Who could that be now? Nobody comes for so long, and now they're all coming at once!"

Yang Yan muttered as he walked towards the door.

Opening the door, he saw someone he never expected.

"Sorry, I hope I'm not disturbing you?"

Outside the door stood Wang Xue, whom he hadn't seen in a long time.

"How did you know I was here?"

Yang Yan asked suspiciously.

"I asked a lot of people before finding you. Do you have time? Can you come out? I need your help with something."

Wang Xue said, somewhat embarrassed.

Seeing her expression, Yang Yan thought for a moment and then called into the house that he was going out, before heading straight out the door.

When Yang Yan mentioned he had things to do outside, Zhou Hanyun glanced at him from the window but didn't say anything. She just continued lying on the bed, staring at the ceiling, lost in thought.

Yang Yan and Wang Xue went straight to a café. After randomly ordering two drinks, he smiled and asked:

"So, what's up? What do you need from me?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's question, Wang Xue immediately stood up, bowed to him, and directly stated her purpose:

"I know it might be presumptuous of me to ask, but I really have no other choice. I want to ask if you could come with me to America."

"To America?" Yang Yan asked with suspicion, "Why? Could it be... you've found the woman who harmed your brother?"

Yang Yan knew that Wang Xue had been practicing driving just to avenge her brother.

And what could make her this anxious was probably nothing else.

However, he didn't expect she'd find the person so soon.

"Yes! I've found her. In seven days, a death race will be held in the Gambling City in America, and that woman will definitely be there."

Wang Xue said, full of hope, as she looked at Yang Yan.

"What do you need me to do? You know, I haven't even got my driver's license yet!"

Yang Yan replied awkwardly.

"Competing is my business. I want you to protect Shiya Jie and the others. Out of everyone I know, you're the most reliable."

"I don't want anything to happen to them, but if they don't go, I won't have any chance of winning."

Wang Xue said seriously.

"Oh? All those girls are going too?"

Hearing Wang Xue's words, Yang Yan couldn't help but frown.

"Yes! They'll all be going. The car needs to be adjusted after seeing the venue."

Wang Xue nodded lightly.

Racing is different from other things; a lot needs to be adjusted on the spot. So if Wang Xue wants to win, Shiya Jie and the others indeed have to go.

After hearing Wang Xue's explanation, Yang Yan thought for a moment and then said:

"When do we leave?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan agree so readily, Wang Xue was momentarily stunned, then quickly became excited.

When she came here, she was prepared for Yang Yan to refuse her.

After all, their relationship was nothing more than coach and student.

That's all.

Yang Yan had no obligation to risk his life to help her in America.

"The sooner, the better! If possible, it'd be best to leave tomorrow."

Wang Xue said with a hint of urgency in her voice.

This is a day she had been waiting for a long time.

"Tomorrow? I don't even have a passport, so leaving tomorrow might not be possible!"

Yang Yan shook his head with a light smile.

"The passport issue is solvable. I have a contact who just needs your photos, and it'll be sorted before noon tomorrow."

Wang Xue said.

"Uh... is that even possible?"

Yang Yan said, a bit taken aback.

Then, without hesitating, he handed Wang Xue two photos from his wallet.

These photos were taken a few days ago when he was handling house transfer documents, and now they unexpectedly came in handy.

"If you have the time, shall we leave tomorrow?"

Wang Xue asked Yang Yan again, unable to hold back.

Yang Yan lightly chuckled:

"As long as you can sort out the passport, I have no issues with it."

"Alright then, I'll go and handle your passport first. You should go back and pack your things!"

With that, Wang Xue hurried off.

"That woman..."

Yang Yan sighed, then stood up, paid the bill, and left the café.

When Yang Yan returned to the courtyard, it was already bustling with activity.

Two women, two female ghosts, three non-human girls, and three Divine Beasts.

They were all sitting on the living room sofa, drinking either tea or milk.

Seeing Yang Yan return, they merely glanced at him before resuming their drinks.

Yang Yan, seeing that no one was paying him attention, was about to say something but couldn't think of anything to say.

"Got something to say?"

In the end, it was Zhou Hanyun who couldn't help but speak up, seeing Yang Yan's awkward demeanor.

"I might be going to America tomorrow."

Yang Yan said.

Upon hearing that he was going to America, everyone present looked up at him.

Zhou Hanyun furrowed her brow and asked the question lingering in everyone's mind:

"What are you going to America for?"

"Just some small matter, I'll probably be back in a few days, not too long."

Yang Yan naturally sat beside Zhou Hanyun and said with a smile.

"Be careful."

Zhou Hanyun just said those three words, then got up and went back to her room.

Seeing Zhou Hanyun leave directly, Yang Yan thought she was still angry about earlier, so he quickly got up and followed her, wanting to explain.

Once the two left, the room was filled with mutual glances.

"Hey! Kid, do you think your dad and mom have something going on?"

Among these "people," Black Tortoise was the most talkative.

As soon as it saw Yang Yan hurriedly following Zhou Hanyun, it immediately started making speculations.

"Nine Treasures, bite it!"

Zhou Hanyu, who was drinking milk, coldly interrupted.

Hearing this, Nine Treasures, which was busy drinking milk, immediately turned and lunged at Black Tortoise to bite it.

Chapter 420: You Jerk, Why Are You Staring at Me?

Among the three Divine Beasts, Nine Treasures listens to Zhou Hanyu the most.

Moreover, due to the milk incident, it somewhat resents the Black Tortoise, so without thinking, it lunges to bite it.

"Damn! Are you kidding me? Are you a White Tiger or a White Dog? At the mention of biting, you just go right for it?"

The Black Tortoise clammed up into its shell, angrily cursing.

While Nine Treasures and Black Tortoise were squabbling, Yang Yan had already followed Zhou Hanyun to his room.

"Why did you follow along? You're going to the USA tomorrow, and I have to discuss opening a branch here in the next few days, so I can't go with you. Let me help you get your change of clothes ready first."

Zhou Hanyun deftly took Yang Yan's clothes from the wardrobe and began to organize them skillfully, speaking softly as she did so.

Seeing Zhou Hanyun prepare for his journey like a caring wife readying her husband for a trip, Yang Yan felt a surge of inexplicable emotion.

He walked up behind Zhou Hanyun, gently held her in his arms, and whispered in her ear:

"I'm sorry, truly sorry."

Zhou Hanyun trembled slightly as if electrified, forced a complex smile, and with some difficulty said:

"You... don't need to apologize. A person like you, in the first place... in the first place, was never meant to belong to just me alone. That would be too much of a luxury."

"Besides, I only need to know one thing: that I still hold a certain place in your heart, and that's enough."

In the end, Zhou Hanyun quietly leaned against Yang Yan, speaking as if in a dream.

Silence...

After a full minute of silence, Zhou Hanyun gently pushed Yang Yan away, then with slightly reddened eyes stared seriously into his eyes and said:

"That Wuyan, tell her to move here! Being alone in the Imperial Capital, unfamiliar with the place, it's good to have someone to rely on."

After saying this, Zhou Hanyun turned around and continued packing his clothes.

This time it was Yang Yan who didn't know what to say.

Nevertheless, he was deeply moved.

He could clearly see that although Zhou Hanyun had her share of bitterness, her earlier words were from the heart.

Oh!

To earn a woman's love like this, he must have saved the entire universe in his past life!

Yang Yan marveled to himself.

The night passed quickly.

Early the next morning, Wang Xue called Yang Yan to tell him everything was prepared, including the airplane ticket, and the flight was at noon.

If he had no issues, he should just go meet them directly.

After saying a simple goodbye to Zhou Hanyun and the others, Yang Yan grabbed a backpack, hailed a car, and went to join Wang Xue and the others.

When Yang Yan appeared, Xiaoqian looked the most excited.

On the contrary, Shiya Jie was the most calm.

Yang Yan scanned the women, finally settling his gaze on Shiya Jie.

Last time, in the bathroom, Shiya Jie had caused him quite a nosebleed, a memory still fresh in his mind.

"Hey, what are you looking at me for?"

Shiya Jie asked coldly, seeing Yang Yan's somewhat unusual gaze.

Seeing her react so strongly, Yang Yan awkwardly said:

"Nothing, just haven't seen you in a while, kind of missed you."

"Smooth talker!"

Shiya Jie snorted coldly, then diverted her gaze, ignoring Yang Yan.

Watching this, Zhao Yan couldn't help but tease:

"Pretty boy, aside from missing Yajie, did you miss us too?"

"Of course I did! Who wouldn't miss beautiful ladies?"

Yang Yan said seriously.

"Wow! We haven't seen you for a while, and you've turned into such a sweet talker. But, what can we do, we girls just love hearing sweet words! So, our safety is in your hands this time! Don't end up as an inside job, okay!"

"I'll try my best!"

Hearing Zhao Yan's words, Yang Yan exaggeratedly put on a troubled expression, causing the group of girls to burst into laughter, bending forward and backward.

The waiting time quietly slipped away with Yang Yan chatting with the girls.

On the plane, Yang Yan leaned back on the seat as usual and began to rest with his eyes closed.

This was his first time formally setting foot in the USA as an ordinary person on a plane.

His previous visits hadn't left much of a positive impression of the country.

After about twenty long hours of travel, they finally stepped onto American soil.

"I'm not saying, but the transportation is really annoying! Over twenty hours, and still on a plane! If it were by ship, wouldn't we lose our lives?"

Next to him, Wang Min complained.

"There's no other way. In the past, people used to take over a month on a ship to get here! You should be content!"

Zhang Qian quipped with a smile.

"Alright, let's find a place to rest and adjust to the time difference a bit!"

Wang Xue had been unusually quiet since getting on the plane.

This was her first time speaking in over twenty hours.

Hearing Wang Xue speak, the girls ceased talking.

They could tell that Wang Xue's mood was not too good right now.

Probably she was thinking of her deceased brother again.

If it was just Yang Yan alone, he definitely wouldn't rest in the USA.

Because to him, the mere twenty-hour journey was boring at most, not tiring.

In fact, he even had a good sleep, and was in great spirits.

"Let's find something to eat first, I'm starving. I mean, the stuff on the plane was really inedible!"

Zhao Yan patted her belly, complaining.

"I totally agree! I'm starving too. Wonder if we can find a Chinese restaurant nearby?"

Wang Min immediately chimed in.

After wandering around, Yang Yan and his group finally found a restaurant.

After Zhang Qian fluently ordered in English, Yang Yan looked at her with a monster-like gaze and said:

"Hey? How come you speak such good English?"

"Bumpkin!"

Before Zhang Qian could respond, Shiya Jie already gave Yang Yan a fierce glare and taunted with disdain:

"Xiaoqian grew up here in America. If her family hadn't tricked her into going back for a matchmaking, she'd still be here doing further studies!"

From the moment they met at the Huaxia airport, Shiya Jie had been targeting Yang Yan.

Now that she got the chance, of course she wouldn't let it go.

Hearing Shiya Jie's words, Yang Yan dramatically rolled his eyes but didn't argue with her.

Remembering the last incident, although he had quite a nosebleed, he did get to see some good "scenery," which was an advantage.

Therefore, it was completely understandable for the wronged young girl to have some opinions about him.

If he were to argue further, he would look inferior instead.

Yang Yan, of course, wouldn't do such a thing.