

Powerful 491

Chapter 491: True Friends See Through Without Saying It Out Loud

It's almost certain that when we go over, those guys definitely won't make a move.

But once that happens, we're exposed.

Wanting to do anything later definitely won't be as convenient.

"What's wrong? Not going further?"

At this moment, Zhou Hanyun, who had already walked ahead, seemed to realize something and turned her head, looking at the group and asking somewhat perplexedly.

"Hanyun, come over here for a moment. I have something I want to discuss with you."

Yang Yan directly beckoned to Zhou Hanyun.

If we can't go over, can't Zhou Hanyun go over?

Since the other side is targeting people from the Hidden World, let's have Zhou Hanyun go over.

"What's up?"

Zhou Hanyun walked over with a puzzled look at Yang Yan.

In her impression, Yang Yan rarely used this tone to talk to her.

"None of us three can go over there. Later, when you go over, take a closer look at the terrain. If possible, take a few more photos, I have a big use for them."

Yang Yan smiled and spoke very seriously.

"Okay! Is there anything else?"

Zhou Hanyun didn't ask more questions, or worry whether it's dangerous, and immediately nodded.

She had absolute trust in the man in front of her.

She had every reason to believe that he would never let her risk herself.

As for why he needed to do this, she didn't want to probe too much.

If he wanted to tell her, he wouldn't hide it.

But she was very clear on one thing: this matter was definitely very important to Yang Yan, and she had to do it seriously to help him as much as possible.

"Just be as detailed as possible, no other requirements. However, if you see anything strange, person or object, you can take a photo."

Yang Yan thought about it and couldn't help but add a sentence.

After Zhou Hanyun went over, the three of them stood on this side watching her figure, silently waiting for her return.

"Do you know what's inside there?"

Wuyou looked at Yang Yan and asked with some confusion.

Seeing his expression, Wuyou didn't believe that Yang Yan didn't know there was something peculiar here.

"Hmm! There should be a Taowu inside. But, I haven't seen it myself; someone else told me."

Yang Yan did not continue hiding from Wuyou and You Meng, the two female ghosts.

"A Taowu! Why would such a thing be here?"

Wuyou asked in surprise.

Strictly speaking, Wuyou was also one of those old monster-level characters, naturally knowing more than the likes of Yang Yan.

"What? You know a lot about this thing?"

Yang Yan looked at Wuyou and asked with some expectation.

If he could get news about Taowu from Wuyou, that would be best.

"Hmm! I've seen a living one. But that was a long, long time ago."

"At that time, I was already trapped in the courtyard, and that guy probably wanted to deal with that Evil God."

"However, I don't know if that guy was unsure; after observing for a while, he silently retreated."

Wuyou said, frowning.

"Could you be more specific? In a few days, I might have to deal with the guy inside."

Yang Yan couldn't help but smile bitterly.

Upon hearing these words, Wuyou's face changed slightly.

She pondered for a while, then shook her head helplessly:

"That's all I know. For anything else, you'll probably have to check inside the Ancient Capital. There should be specific information about Taowu."

Just as Yang Yan was pondering where to start his investigation, Zhou Hanyun returned.

She directly handed her mobile phone to Yang Yan:

"There are both videos and photos. But I don't know if it's because of my imagination, I always felt someone was watching me while I was taking them."

Upon hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, Yang Yan said with a sneer:

"These guys are really cautious! Even if ordinary people take photos, they're being monitored."

"If I'm right, those guys probably have done something on you."

As he spoke, Yang Yan gave Zhou Hanyun a deep look.

"Done something? Done what?"

Zhou Hanyun instinctively looked at herself, but found nothing.

She looked at Yang Yan suspiciously, and said nervously:

"No one approached me, right? I said someone was watching me and it might be an illusion. After all, wherever I go, people stare at me. Haven't I caused you any trouble?"

Actually, if these words were said by anyone else, Yang Yan would inevitably think they were showing off.

But coming from Zhou Hanyun, Yang Yan felt it couldn't be more normal.

After all, for a beauty of her level, it would be abnormal if no one watched.

"Alright, let's go have fun somewhere else, let's leave this matter for now and slowly investigate tonight when we're home."

Yang Yan carefully tucked the phone into his pocket, speaking nonchalantly.

Upon hearing these words, Zhou Hanyun pursed her lips and said softly:

"If you're done with your business, how about we buy a car? This place is about to open soon, there will be many social engagements, it's quite inconvenient not having a car."

"Hmm! Would you two like to play here or go with us to buy a car?"

Yang Yan turned back to look at the two somewhat worried female ghosts.

Since Zhou Hanyun returned, Yang Yan noticed that the two seemed a bit unusual.

"You two go ahead, there are quite a few places around here I'm interested in, later we'll head back ourselves."

You Meng glanced at Wuyou, who understood immediately and nodded slightly.

"Hmm! Got it, you two be careful. Things haven't been peaceful around here, all sorts of supernatural creatures have appeared."

"Don't let anyone figure out your secrets, or it'll be a lot of trouble."

Yang Yan looked at the two female ghosts and seriously warned them.

"Don't worry, as long as we intend to hide ourselves, the number of people in the world who can figure us out doesn't exceed the fingers of one hand."

"I suppose, aside from guys like you who can't be judged by common sense, there shouldn't be anyone of that level here, right?"

Wuyou said half-jokingly.

Hearing Wuyou's words, Yang Yan nodded lightly.

She was right, she and You Meng were extremely special.

Even for himself, unless he fully concentrates on locking on the target, he might only detect their difference at a relatively close distance.

After stepping off the Great Wall, Yang Yan sensed Zhou Hanyun's somewhat tense demeanor and couldn't help but ask with concern:

"What's wrong? We finally get a moment for just the two of us, why are you as nervous as on a blind date?"

"You..."

Upon hearing these words, Zhou Hanyun suddenly felt embarrassed.

This guy, really!

He had clearly noticed she was nervous, yet he insisted on pointing it out.

Who does that?

Chapter 492: Holding Hands to Buy a Car

"Let's go. What kind of car do you like? Last time in East Sea, I went with Hanyu to buy that car. But I see you rarely drive it, do you not like it?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"It's not that I don't like it, mainly that the car is too flashy and doesn't really suit my personality."

Zhou Hanyun smiled lightly and instinctively smoothed her bangs that had been blown by the cold wind.

"Flashy? When I saw you driving that little silver Audi, you were pretty high-strung!"

Yang Yan teased with a laugh.

"Can't you say something nice, you guy? I was just nervous because of that stupid ad back then!"

Zhou Hanyun said a bit embarrassed.

"Hey! Speaking of that job ad, since I did get hired, shouldn't I do my job well?"

Yang Yan said with a mischievous grin.

"How dare you say that? What kind of employee are you? Sometimes I don't know if you're the boss or if I am."

Zhou Hanyun retorted in displeasure.

Hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, Yang Yan also smiled sheepishly.

"Yeah, I really haven't been fulfilling the job requirements! How about today I start fulfilling my duties?"

Zhou Hanyun didn't understand what he was talking about at first.

But seeing the mischievous grin on Yang Yan's face, and recalling that the job ad was about finding a sperm donor, Zhou Hanyun quickly understood what he meant.

"You rascal, you dare to say anything!"

Saying that, Zhou Hanyun raised her hand to hit Yang Yan.

However, Yang Yan quickly caught her hand.

"Okay, let's stop fooling around. What kind of car do you like? Should we go check out the Great World to the north? It's quite convenient to buy a car there; you can see almost every brand."

Yang Yan said as he held Zhou Hanyun's hand, leading her forward.

Feeling the warmth of Yang Yan's palm, Zhou Hanyun's cheeks flushed.

But she didn't pull away, nor did she object.

She let Yang Yan hold her hand and walk forward.

"Uh, where exactly is the Great World to the north?"

After walking for a while, Yang Yan asked a bit embarrassed.

Seeing Yang Yan's look, Zhou Hanyun was also a bit taken aback.

She had followed him, thinking he knew the way, but it turned out he didn't and had gotten them lost!

"We went the wrong way! You should have said earlier you didn't know the way! I thought you knew where we were going!"

Zhou Hanyun said irritably.

"Come on, don't be like that. I just couldn't remember the way for a second there. Let's go, this time you lead the way, and I'll follow you."

Yang Yan said with a laugh.

After a few metro transfers, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun finally arrived at the plaza outside the Great World to the north.

Looking at the shopping world that was both unfamiliar and familiar, Yang Yan couldn't help but be startled.

"What's wrong?"

Zhou Hanyun asked suspiciously as she looked at the dazed Yang Yan.

"Nothing, let's go. Have you decided what car you want to buy?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

Zhou Hanyun shook her head gently:

"Not yet, but I think it should be suitable for both social events and home use."

Yang Yan frowned, thinking hard but unable to come up with a car that fit her requirements.

Not to mention the number of people in the family; if they don't buy a business car, he doesn't know what kind of car can fit so many people.

"If worst comes to worst, just buy two cars! After all, the family is big, and one car isn't really enough."

After considering, Yang Yan made a decision.

Hearing this, Zhou Hanyun also realized.

Indeed, if it doesn't work, they'll just have to buy two.

The reason for the delay in making the purchase was because she was a bit conflicted.

Arriving at the car sales area of the Great World to the north, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun continued to search for the cars they wanted.

There were business cars, sedans, SUVs, and even sports cars—all available here.

"What kind of car are you two looking for? If you have a preference, you can check out our selection!"

"Though we're not a single-brand store, we offer a wide variety of models, giving customers more options."

While Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun were looking around, a woman walked over and whispered.

"Oh, do you have all kinds of cars?"

Yang Yan asked the woman.

"Yes! We have whatever car you need, and we can show you directly!"

The woman hurriedly said when she saw Yang Yan's interest.

"Then let's have a look!"

Saying that, Yang Yan directly led Zhou Hanyun inside.

This store was a luxury car store.

Basically, it's a store with relationships with multiple car manufacturers.

This kind of store doesn't specialize in specific brands or models; they sell everything.

As long as you want it, they have ways to get it.

"What kind of model are you two looking for? A city SUV, a sedan, or a business car?"

After pouring a cup of tea for each of them, the woman asked Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun.

"We're looking for two cars: one for business and social events and one for family use. The business one shouldn't be too flashy but should still maintain status."

"As for the family car, it just needs to be spacious. No other specific requirements."

Hearing this, the salesperson's eyes lit up.

They were big clients!

If she could close this deal, she would earn a good commission.

"Alright, could you both please wait a moment? I'll organize some information and bring it to you for your review."

The saleswoman said enthusiastically.

"Okay, sure."

Yang Yan nodded and slowly took a sip of his tea.

"Young master, this store probably has the sports car you're looking for. But I'm not sure how much extra it will cost."

A man outside the store said to the youth beside him.

"As long as there's a car, it's fine. As for the price? Haha, do I look like someone short on money? Damn it, I can't stand seeing Zheng Peng showing off his lousy car every day."

The youth grumbled about Zheng Peng through gritted teeth.

"Young master, look! Aren't those two the same people who were with Zheng Peng at the banquet last time?"

The man with the youth whispered.

"Hmm?"

Hearing the man's words, the youth looked in the direction he was pointing.

At this moment, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun were each holding a car magazine, reading.

The youth couldn't recall Yang Yan at first, but the moment he saw Zhou Hanyun, he immediately remembered.

This woman was one of the two women he had invited and was rejected by last time, leaving quite an impression.

Chapter 493: Picking a Fight and Hurting the Innocent

"Haha! So it really is those two guys! Is this what they call someone delivering pillows just when you want to take a nap?"

The young man curled his lips into a wicked smile and said coldly.

After speaking, the young man whispered a few words in the man's ear, and the latter nodded lightly and turned to walk aside.

Seeing his follower starting to make calls, the young man walked into the store alone.

As soon as a customer entered, the other salespeople rushed over quickly.

Seeing that the person coming in was one of the notorious playboys of the Imperial Capital, named Bao Rong, the salespeople's eyes immediately lit up.

This is one of those grand masters who won't mind spending money on whatever catches his fancy!

Better seize the opportunity.

"Do you have a Porsche 918 here?"

Bao Rong asked brashly as soon as he entered.

The aura of a wealthy showoff immediately came over.

Salespeople both love and hate customers who come directly to ask for specific luxury cars.

These guys often have a purpose.

That is, they've checked out the car already but, due to other reasons, didn't manage to acquire it and have only now come here.

Salespeople love them because if the store happens to have the car, these buyers will definitely purchase it without hesitation.

But the annoying part is these guys always want those extremely rare limited editions and insist on having those models.

"Master Bao, please wait a moment, I'll go check."

The salesperson ran off to the side after speaking.

He was now hoping that they could transfer a car from the Imperial Capital.

If not, today's deal might fall through, and he could offend this ill-tempered son of a wealthy man.

"So? You two looking at cars too?"

Bao Rong said after sitting down on the sofa next to Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun.

"Yeah! We want to buy a convenient car."

Honestly, Yang Yan couldn't remember who this guy was.

Thus, upon hearing the other's question, he didn't think much but replied politely.

"Oh, really? What kind of car are you looking to buy? Just feel free to tell."

"I'm quite familiar with this store. Maybe later I can talk to the owner and get you two a discount."

Bao Rong said with a smile.

However, his smile appeared quite insincere.

While Yang Yan was searching his memory, trying to recall if he had met this guy before, the salesperson who had gone to gather information returned.

Looking at the stack of thick documents in her hand, it seemed she managed to get it all sorted.

"Sorry to keep you two waiting."

The salesperson came over, maintaining her enthusiastic smile.

"No worries! I bet our requirements are really simple, right? Judging by the papers in your hand, there should be quite a few models meeting our needs!"

Yang Yan half-joked.

"Ha! Sir, you really have a sense of humor. But seriously, there are indeed many cars that meet your requirements. Don't get overwhelmed later when choosing!"

The salesperson played along and joked.

"Are you blind? You didn't even greet me when I was sitting here. Is this how you work? Or are you just done working here?"

"If you're done, just say the word; I'll have a talk with your boss, and you won't have to worry about your paycheck."

Just then, Bao Rong suddenly changed his tone.

He viciously scolded the female salesperson who was eagerly serving Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun.

"Ah! Sorry, sorry! Really didn't see you here, Master Bao. My apologies, my apologies."

Upon hearing Bao Rong's words, the female salesperson clearly froze for a moment.

Upon realizing it was Bao Rong, her face changed dramatically, and she quickly apologized repeatedly.

"Haha! I guess you really don't see me seriously."

Bao Rong said, glaring at the female salesperson coldly.

Just as the female salesperson was about to say something more, a middle-aged man walked in from the side.

As he walked towards Bao Rong, he kept talking:

"Haha! Master Bao, why didn't you give us a heads-up before coming over? Did any car catch your eye?"

"If any car has caught your eye, just let me know, and I'll have it delivered to your house right away."

Hearing the middle-aged man's words, Bao Rong finally looked more pleased.

The saying goes that many people carry the sedan chair.

If others show respect to him, he naturally won't embarrass them.

Besides, right now, he needs someone to play along.

"I mean, Manager Zhang, with the service attitude of your staff here, how can you sell cars?"

Bao Rong said with a sly, emotionless smile.

"Oh! What's up? Did something happen?"

The middle-aged man couldn't help but ask in confusion upon hearing Bao Rong's words.

People in the store couldn't possibly not recognize someone like Bao Rong!

Logically, even if there was a need that couldn't be met, they wouldn't offend him like this!

"What's up? I was sitting here, and your employee didn't even greet me or pour me a glass of water."

"Does it mean I can't afford your cars, or is it some other reason?"

Bao Rong sneered and questioned.

Hearing this, the female salesperson hurriedly apologized again, saying it was her fault for neglecting Bao Rong.

And she clearly stated that she had just focused on serving Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun, genuinely didn't see Bao Rong sitting there.

This wasn't actually a big deal.

To exaggerate, it was a misunderstanding; to downplay, it was just Bao Rong nitpicking and deliberately causing trouble.

However, given Master Bao's status, whatever he says is valid.

Unfortunately, Bao Rong was deliberately making trouble, and no matter how the female salesperson apologized, he still sneered.

Seeing Bao Rong's demeanor, the middle-aged man quickly understood he was deliberately being difficult.

Yet, what puzzled the middle-aged man was why on earth had this female salesperson offended Bao Rong that he was so relentless?

"Haha! Manager Zhang, you handle this as you see fit! I'm sure you won't disappoint me."

Bao Rong said faintly.

Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun also realized something was off at this point.

Damn!

Turns out this bastard was here because of us.

This female salesperson was just caught unintentionally by circumstances and suffered because of us.

"Um... why don't you go to the finance office and settle your pay, and don't come in anymore?"

The middle-aged man thought for a moment and said directly.

In his view, offending a playboy like Bao Rong because of an insignificant employee was certainly not worth it.

As long as Bao Rong was appeased and stopped pursuing the issue, firing an employee was nothing significant.

"Manager, this is just a minor issue. Isn't it a bit excessive to fire the salesperson over this?"

Zhou Hanyun finally couldn't stand it and spoke up.

Chapter 494: We're a Couple

"And you are?"

Upon hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, the middle-aged man asked politely.

"We just planned to come and buy two cars, and this salesperson was the one assisting us. I felt her attitude was quite good and there wasn't any issue."

"As for not seeing that Master Bao earlier, it was simply because she was working too diligently with her back facing him, so there's no question of ignoring him at all."

Zhou Hanyun spoke calmly.

The middle-aged man obviously did not expect Zhou Hanyun to stand up for his employee at such a time.

He hesitated slightly and quickly said,

"Well then, if you both fancy any car models, just let any of our other staff know."

"As for her matter, you two needn't worry. Our company naturally has our own rules and regulations."

The middle-aged man spoke politely enough, yet his attitude was somewhat firm.

The meaning in his words was clear, just look at the cars if you want, make your purchase if you decide, but there's no need for you to meddle in our company matters.

"You..."

Zhou Hanyun was also a bit angry but couldn't find words to rebut at the moment.

However, what this middle-aged man said indeed wasn't wrong.

It was indeed an internal matter of their company; both Yang Yan and she were just outsiders, in no position to interfere.

"Um... just now, this young lady helped us organize some materials, if you just dismiss her like this, whom should we ask for help later?"

Yang Yan spoke up at this moment.

"There isn't only one salesperson in the store, if you two really want to buy a car, there will be other more excellent salespeople to serve you later."

After saying this, the middle-aged man walked straight to Master Bao's side.

"Has Master Bao set his eyes on any car? Do tell. By Master Bao's status and insight, the car you fancy must be extraordinary, no? I wonder if we have the honor of serving you."

The middle-aged man said, looking at Bao with exceptional attentiveness.

As for Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun, he directly ignored them.

Seeing the middle-aged man's attitude, Yang Yan was also internally fuming.

This guy is really a snob!

"Since your store is very busy, we won't bother you anymore. Hanyun, let's go."

Yang Yan stood up and said lightly.

Seeing Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun stand up ready to leave, the middle-aged man just glanced at them calmly, not even uttering a word.

"This store is really infuriating."

Zhou Hanyun said discontentedly.

"Getting upset over such a snob isn't worth it."

Yang Yan smiled and said.

Nevertheless, even if it isn't worth it, how could he just let it pass after making his woman so upset?

Just as Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun moved aside, the dismissed salesperson also came out.

Seeing her tear-streaked face, both of them were taken aback.

This woman had indeed an unlucky day!

The trouble at the city gates starts a fire that affects the fish in the moat, a typical unexpected disaster.

"Should we help her? After all, it was because of us that she lost her job."

Zhou Hanyun whispered to Yang Yan.

"Yes!"

Yang Yan nodded lightly.

Life for ordinary people isn't easy, though their salaries might not be low sometimes, who sees what effort they've put in behind the scenes?

"Hey! Gorgeous, do you have time to help us choose two cars?"

Zhou Hanyun approached the female salesperson and asked.

Hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, the woman first froze a bit, then said a bit timidly,

"Uh... weren't you two going to buy a car inside? Honestly, the cars in that store were really good."

Upon hearing this woman's words, Yang Yan was also taken aback.

This woman is way too honest, isn't she?

She just got dismissed by the management or owner inside over a fabricated accusation, yet she still turned around and promoted their cars?

"Haha! We couldn't communicate with the people inside. Perhaps those folks think we're not as important as that Mr. Bao, so they didn't pay much attention to us, hence we left."

"So, do you have time? If yes, could you take us to pick out two cars? Of course, you won't miss out on your commission."

Zhou Hanyun looked at the saleswoman and said.

"Hmm! Okay. There's no need for commission though, as I didn't complete the job for you just now."

The woman suddenly pointed to the side,

"Let's go over there! I know there's a great dealership over there, and it's Mercedes. They should be able to meet your needs."

"Oh, by the way!"

Suddenly, she seemed to remember something, asked somewhat awkwardly,

"You see, we've talked for so long and I still don't know your names! I'm Hu Yue."

Zhou Hanyun was the first to speak,

"My surname is Zhou, and I'm Zhou Hanyun, his surname is Yang, and he's Yang Yan. We two..."

At this point, Zhou Hanyun paused briefly, then continued,

"The two of us are in a boyfriend-girlfriend relationship."

Hu Yue smiled lightly and sincerely said,

"Hmm! I can see that. You both are a handsome pair, looking like a perfect couple."

What's this?

No one even asked about our relationship.

However, this woman openly saying she's my girlfriend in front of outsiders is a first for her!

Yang Yan thought secretly to himself.

Actually, as soon as she spoke, Zhou Hanyun regretted a bit.

She didn't regret saying Yang Yan was her boyfriend, but regretted why she shared so much with this woman.

Nevertheless, noticing Yang Yan's indifferent expression, she secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

As one of the giants in the global car industry, Mercedes is naturally exceptional in both design and quality.

Of course, their prices are also exceptional.

If one talks about completely imported Mercedes cars, even a single one isn't something an average small business owner can afford easily.

"If Miss Zhou needs to entertain guests, a Mercedes Maybach is the best. It doesn't look ostentatious, but anyone who knows the field surely won't underestimate it. But the price is quite high."

Hu Yue pointed to a car in the store, speaking knowledgeably about it.

Seeing guests arrive at their store, seemingly with industry insiders, the sales staff at the Mercedes dealership quickly approached.

"Ladies and gentlemen, what type of car are you looking for? And may I ask who you are?"

Upon being asked by the Mercedes sales staff, Hu Yue smiled gently.

If it were usual times, bringing people directly like this would indeed break the rules a bit.

However, since she was already dismissed, things were easier to handle.

She explained openly,

"These two are my friends, Mr. Yang and Miss Zhou. I brought them over to look at cars. Of course, I understand your rules here, I didn't disclose the prices."

Hearing Hu Yue's unreserved words, the staff member couldn't help but frown.

It seemed this woman was very familiar with the rules in the industry.

But since she already stated she hadn't directly told them the prices, and her eyes seemed clear and sincere, it should be credible.

Chapter 495: Happiness Comes Too Suddenly

"Are you two looking at the Maybach?"

The staff member politely asked Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun.

"Yeah! Let's have a look first."

Zhou Hanyun didn't commit to buying, indicating she wanted to check it out first.

"That's only natural!" The salesperson said confidently, "But when it comes to sedans, I won't claim there's none better in the world than our Mercedes, but I dare say our Mercedes is the best in the world."

Hearing the salesman's tongue-twister-like spiel, Yang Yan realized this guy had great confidence in his brand.

But it's understandable.

As a salesperson, if you can't even believe in your own product, there's no way you can win over customers.

"Let's have a look then!" Yang Yan said nonchalantly, "But if we decide on it, how long until you can get the car ready for us to drive home?"

The salesperson's eyes couldn't help but light up as he quickly said:

"That depends on you, sir and miss. If you're financing, it depends on how fast you can get the paperwork done."

"If you're paying in full, as long as the money's ready, you can pick up the car anytime; we have ample stock."

Though it was a brief encounter, these salespeople, who've long developed sharp instincts, could already tell that neither Yang Yan nor Zhou Hanyun were the type to stall.

For customers like this, it's better to be clear and straightforward.

If their requirements are met, they might very well buy the car on the spot.

"I see, got it."

Yang Yan finished speaking and started to look at the cars.

"Wang, who are these people?"

Right then, a middle-aged man walked over, glanced at Yang Yan and the others, and turned to ask the staff member.

"Manager, they're here to see the cars. But it seems they might be quite well-off. At least, I noticed the man's wearing a Patek Philippe watch. As for which model, I'm not sure."

The staff member whispered.

"Oh?"

Hearing what his employee said, the middle-aged man paused and instinctively glanced at Yang Yan's wrist.

A Patek Philippe watch isn't something the average person can afford.

If it's not a high-quality fake, these people must be genuinely wealthy!

Faced with young, affluent clients like this, he certainly needs to pay extra attention.

"Alright, make sure to assist them properly. Since they're here, give them excellent service."

The middle-aged man said.

"Got it!"

The staff member nodded, then headed directly towards Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun.

"How do the two of you find it? I'm not bragging like Wang Po, but this car sells itself. You can gauge its quality on your own."

"However, if you have questions, we'll do our best to provide detailed answers."

The staff member mastered the tone perfectly, making it feel like chatting casually with old friends.

At the very least, Yang Yan felt very comfortable.

"The car is good, but it's too long. The length might require a yellow plate for registration, right?"

Zhou Hanyun, more knowledgeable about cars than Yang Yan, couldn't help frowning as she spoke.

"The lady here is truly an expert; this car is a specially customized Maybach, over six meters long. Indeed, it requires a yellow plate for registration. However, the comfort is absolutely worth the price."

The staff member complimented.

"This car is really nice, and the comfort is incomparable; it comes down to whether you like it or not."

Hu Yue chimed in from the side.

"Alright, let's go with this one then!"

Just as Zhou Hanyun was about to ask more questions, Yang Yan directly said.

Hearing Yang Yan's straightforward decision to buy, not only the staff member and Hu Yue but even Zhou Hanyun was a bit surprised.

"Maybe, you should ask about the performance or something?"

The staff couldn't help but kindly remind.

"No need for all that. We'll take this car. Also, help us choose a regular family car."

"No special requirements, just needs to be spacious. And we want to drive both cars home today, so handle the paperwork for us."

Yang Yan made the final decision.

Upon hearing his words, the staff was truly stunned.

In his years of selling cars, it was the first time he encountered such a scenario.

He had never seen anyone like Yang Yan, who buys a car worth millions without even negotiating the price.

Moreover, from his tone, it seemed like he was buying another one too.

This isn't a dream, right?

The staff silently thought.

Considering just the commission from this car, he could earn a six-digit sum.

Not to mention, if this person buys another car, his performance bonus would result in a windfall.

"What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

Yang Yan glanced at the somewhat dazed-looking staff member and slightly furrowed his brows.

"No, absolutely not! Mr. Yang, please wait here a moment while I fetch the contract."

With that, the staff member went off.

"Are you sure? This car is too long. Plus, the price shouldn't be low. I've seen someone drive one before, and that one without such high specs was already over eight million."

Zhou Hanyun softly reminded.

"No need!"

Yang Yan lightly chuckled and said meaningfully:

"It's the length I've taken a liking to. It's long enough for me to work my magic."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, though Zhou Hanyun didn't completely understand, she didn't say more.

As for the money, since witnessing Yang Yan's extravagance, she had never worried about him in that regard.

Over there, perhaps fearing Yang Yan's regret or other unforeseen incidents, the contract arrived quickly.

Yang Yan took the contract without even glancing at it, tossing it straight to Zhou Hanyun.

Then, addressing the staff who had just shown a trace of worry, he said:

"Come on, let's pay for this car first."

Until Yang Yan successfully made the transfer to their dealership, the staffer was still in a sort of dreamlike state.

Is this happiness coming too abruptly?

Just now, when Yang Yan casually threw the contract to Zhou Hanyun, his heart sank, thinking there was a problem.

As Zhou Hanyun was about to test drive the car, Master Bao suddenly showed up for who knows why.

Upon seeing Hu Yue, who got fired due to him, also present, he immediately got displeased.

"Master Bao, how do you have time to come over? Did you take a fancy to the new Mercedes sports car?"

A slightly stout gentleman saw Master Bao and immediately went up with a smile, greeting him warmly.

Chapter 496: Speak, How Do You Want to Die?

"Haha! That Fatty, I'm not saying anything, but don't you guys have rules in this business?"

"Why, when staff from other shops come to your shop, you don't manage it?"

Master Bao sneered as he spoke.

Hearing Master Bao's words, the middle-aged man paused for a moment.

Someone from another place comes to our place?

There's really not much difference between selling cars and selling clothes.

Just like how clothes shops don't welcome competitors, car dealers aren't fond of them either.

After all, if they're all insiders bringing people to look at cars, the profits will surely shrink.

Moreover, apart from these concerns, it could also lead to other troubles.

"No way? Who's got such guts! Unless he doesn't want to continue in this business."

"Besides, it's not just about selling cars; he won't survive in any sales position for any product."

The middle-aged man already saw that today Master Bao seemed to be in a bad mood, so he cautiously accompanied him with a smile.

"Oh? Really? That woman over there! She used to work at the luxury car shop."

Master Bao looked at Hu Yue and spoke with a sneer.

Tut tut!

This guy really is like a haunting ghost!

And why does he keep bothering Hu Yue?

Is he like a dog that never lets go once he bites!

Actually, when Master Bao came in, Yang Yan had already noticed.

However, he didn't expect this guy to come straight for Hu Yue.

As they say, even a clay figurine can get angry.

Earlier, after getting fired because of this guy, he let it go, but now he came again to pick on me after bringing two people to buy a car.

Did I dig up his family grave?

Why is he so against me!

"Master Bao, I haven't broken any rules! I brought Mr. Yang and them here just to buy a car."

"Besides, ever since arriving at the shop, I haven't said a single word."

Hu Yue said coldly.

Although this spoiled brat has deep connections, targeting her again and again made her somewhat furious.

"Are you talking to me?"

Master Bao pointed at himself and looked at Hu Yue with a mocking smile.

"Is there another Master Bao here?"

Hu Yue responded bluntly.

Slap!

Before Hu Yue could finish her words, Master Bao slapped her directly.

"Who the hell do you think you are! You dare talk to me like that? Do you want me to find dozens of people to gang up on you?"

Hearing Master Bao's words, Hu Yue, who initially wanted to say something after being slapped, froze immediately.

After all, she is just a woman. Earlier, due to constantly being targeted by this guy, she lost her temper and was rash enough to confront this Master Bao.

At this moment, Zhou Hanyun also felt she couldn't just stand by.

She directly walked to Hu Yue's side, pulled her behind, then coldly looked at Master Bao:

"Don't go too far! You've already caused her to lose her job; what else do you want?"

Master Bao raised his eyebrows and coldly said:

"Haha! She lost her job because she couldn't see properly. I was sitting over there, and she dared to ignore me?"

Hearing Master Bao's words, Hu Yue was furious and her chest heaved violently, her small fists clenched tightly.

However, due to the other party's influence and power, her rationality ultimately prevailed, and she dared not act rashly.

"Haha! Seems your own eyes are the problem here. Your acting is terribly poor."

"Since you came after us, why not come directly? Why drag these innocent people into this?"

Yang Yan sneered as he spoke.

As soon as he spoke, Master Bao immediately started laughing, arrogantly saying:

"You're not dumb! How about this, let the woman stay with me for a few days and I'll pretend nothing happened between us."

"Hmph—"

Upon hearing Master Bao's words, Yang Yan laughed twice, his gaze suddenly turning sinister.

This guy has some nerve, huh?

Actually dared to tease his woman right in front of him!

"Tell me, how do you want to die?"

Yang Yan looked at Master Bao, speaking slowly and deliberately.

"Oh? Does that mean you're disagreeing?"

After saying that, Master Bao walked straight out.

However, as he was about to leave the shop, he suddenly stopped, turned around, and gave Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun a cold look before quickly departing.

"You think you can just leave? Naive!"

Yang Yan muttered under his breath.

Still, he had no plans to stop Master Bao.

After all, in such a public place, at most he could just beat him up, couldn't really kill him.

If he did that, it would be too easy for him.

"Don't be afraid, after today, that guy won't ever show up before you again."

Yang Yan went over to Hu Yue, comforting her softly.

Strictly speaking, this matter started because of him and Zhou Hanyun; Hu Yue was just caught up in the mess.

No matter what, this matter won't drag this honest woman down anymore.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Hu Yue couldn't help but give him a puzzled look.

She didn't know where Yang Yan found the courage to say that.

However, these words did not ease her worries; instead, they made her even more anxious.

With Master Bao's notorious conduct, his wicked reputation is well-known throughout the Imperial Capital.

If this matter passes like this, it would be alright, but now Yang Yan actually wants to trouble this guy, which will surely escalate things.

She realized that no matter how wealthy Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun might be, they probably haven't fully grasped the terrifying power someone like Master Bao holds in the Imperial Capital.

If real conflict occurs, Yang Yan is bound to suffer.

Seeing Hu Yue still somewhat scared, Yang Yan couldn't say much more.

As long as she doesn't believe in his ability to teach Master Bao a lesson, no amount of words would help.

"Um...Mr. Yang, do you still want the other car?"

The shop manager came over and asked cautiously.

"Yes, why? Is there a problem?"

Yang Yan looked at the shop manager, chuckling.

"There's no problem, but we don't know what type of car you want!"

The shop manager, as if blind to the previous events, continued with a smile.

No matter how much of a brat Master Bao might be, he wouldn't stop business from being done.

Besides, being able to secure a Mercedes dealership in a place like the Imperial Capital, this shop owner surely has a background.

Due to the earlier incident, apart from the shop manager and the salesperson, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun seemed a bit disinterested.

As for Hu Yue, she was genuinely scared.

Both worried about the safety of Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun and feared the miserable consequences for herself as collateral damage.

Chapter 497: Are They Trying to Cripple Me?

"Forget it, just pick a car for us! As long as it's spacious enough for family use."

Yang Yan shook his head and said.

In the end, the store manager chose a Mercedes G-series SUV for Yang Yan and his companions.

Besides the price, this car met Yang Yan's requirements well.

However, businessmen pursuing profit is completely understandable.

"You two, I'll accompany you here today. If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave."

Hu Yue looked at the two and said cautiously.

"Okay, thank you, Hu. But rest assured, I said that guy wouldn't bother you, so he won't. You can relax."

Zhou Hanyun said as she took out several thousand yuan in cash from her pocket to give to Hu Yue as a reward.

"No need for the money. After all, I didn't help you much. As for Master Bao... sigh! Just be careful."

Hu Yue sighed and walked straight outside.

"You handle this matter! Hu Yue seems like a nice person. Besides, she lost her job because of us."

"If anything else happens to her, I won't be at ease."

Zhou Hanyun said.

"Don't worry, nothing will happen to her. But I can't say the same for that Bao Rong."

"Daring to flirt with my woman in front of me, he must be tired of living."

Yang Yan said viciously.

"Who's your woman! Your woman is in the US or somewhere else in the Imperial Capital. I'm not your woman."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyun's cheeks suddenly turned red, and she walked out to the side.

"Young master, they're coming out."

At the exit of the North Great World, a young man who initially followed Bao Rong said.

"Oh? Are they out? Listen up, when they come out, go right at them."

"Waste the guy, take the girl! If anything happens, I'll handle it, just go for it."

Bao Rong said with a cold smile.

When Yang Yan came out with Zhou Hanyun, he suddenly felt something was off outside.

"Seems like someone is up to no good?"

Yang Yan looked at the approaching crowd, seemingly talking to himself.

"What's happening?"

Zhou Hanyun asked Yang Yan.

"Oh, nothing!" Yang Yan said coldly, "Just some guys itching for a fight, wanting me to loosen their skin. Step back a bit, I'll handle this soon."

After saying this, he quickly walked towards the opposite group.

Just as he was about to reach them, those guys suddenly pulled out steel pipes and baseball bats, viciously swinging them towards Yang Yan's head.

"Ha! It's like kids playing house; the hoodlums in the Imperial Capital are no different from elsewhere!"

Yang Yan dodged their attacks effortlessly.

Then he directly punched one of them hard in the stomach.

Ah!

With a cry of pain, the unfortunate guy collapsed, holding his stomach and groaning on the ground.

"Honestly, you guys act like you're all cut from the same mold, can't you be a bit more creative?"

Yang Yan kept taking them down while muttering to himself.

Bao Rong didn't bring many people, but not too few either.

At least twenty or thirty people.

But even this many weren't enough for Yang Yan to handle?

In just the blink of an eye, they were all down, unable to get up.

"Ha! This guy can really fight, but there's nothing too remarkable about him!"

Bao Rong watched Yang Yan coldly, showing no fear, even appearing very calm.

As if those people Yang Yan took down had nothing to do with him.

"Yeah, the intel said this guy could fight, but that's about it."

"These guys are just small fry with no real fighting power. But if we count the time, those people should be here soon. There should be quite a show later."

The grim-looking man glanced at the two Jeep Wranglers speeding from afar, his eyes suddenly turning sinister.

"I don't like that punk, just disable him. I don't want to see him again. But remember, don't hurt the woman."

Bao Rong finished speaking and walked to the side.

As if he had complete confidence in what would happen next.

Meanwhile, after taking down those people, Yang Yan coldly watched the two speeding Wranglers in the distance.

He could feel several wolf-like gazes locked on him from behind the glass.

"Really doing whatever they please! Even getting people like this involved. Is this guy afraid he's not dying fast enough?"

Yang Yan grinned and muttered softly.

At this point, the Wrangler on the side opened its door, and a dozen people got out.

These people were in plain clothes, looking no different from ordinary people except a bit taller and with stern expressions.

Seeing these clearly hostile individuals, Yang Yan squinted slightly.

If someone familiar with his temperament was present, they'd know the meaning of this action.

These guys had clearly crossed his line.

"Are they here to kill?"

Yang Yan coldly asked, looking at them intently.

The group approaching Yang Yan said nothing, their expressions determined, clearly carrying strong murderous intent.

As they reached him, the leading man delivered an elbow strike with a whistling sound.

If a regular person were hit by this elbow strike, they'd lose a layer of skin, if not worse.

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow and took a step back.

However, just as he stepped back, another person swung a roundhouse kick aiming for his lower back.

"Are they trying to cripple me?"

Yang Yan never considered himself a good person.

But since returning to Huaxia for Refining Heart, his temperament had mellowed significantly.

At least he's not as aggressive as he was in the Hidden World.

However, that doesn't mean he'll tolerate such things happening to him.

"Trying to cripple me?" Yang Yan snorted coldly, "Then I'll disable all of you first, not a single one spared."

After those words, Yang Yan punched hard at the incoming leg behind him.

With a cracking sound, the attacker's leg bone bent in a bizarre angle.

The entire leg bone was broken straight through, leaving only muscles holding it together.

Ah!

It took a full second before the man screamed in pain, collapsing while clutching his broken leg, letting out waves of agonizing moans.

Chapter 498: Something Big Is About to Happen

The others were shocked when they saw Yang Yan break their comrade's leg with just one punch, exchanging glances in disbelief.

They were not ordinary people.

They were veterans from a secret unit, battle-hardened.

Especially in single combat, their skills were impeccable.

Yet, this unassuming young man in front of them disabled one of their comrades with just a punch, which was unbelievable.

It seemed that they had met a formidable opponent this time.

Despite witnessing Yang Yan's might, none of them backed down.

Without a word, they all tacitly pulled out batons from their waists and surrounded Yang Yan.

Yang Yan also had no interest in talking, standing tall without any intention of striking first.

Eventually, it was these few people who launched another attack.

The batons in their hands came crashing down toward Yang Yan's head relentlessly.

Yang Yan sneered, a hint of killing intent flashing in his eyes.

To those who wanted his life, he had no mercy, whether they were ordinary people or not.

He deeply understood the principle that mercy to the enemy was cruelty to oneself.

With a loud shout, he punched the nearest guy with a cannon punch.

There was a muffled groan as the man was sent flying five meters away, falling to the ground without any further movement, his life or death uncertain.

"Did you... kill him?"

The leader asked coldly, looking at the lifeless man on the ground beside them.

"In broad daylight, don't talk nonsense. I didn't kill him, but I crippled him," Yang Yan sneered.

The leader's gaze grew colder upon hearing this.

For people like them, being crippled was more intolerable than being killed.

Though officially retired, they still carried special missions.

The crucial point was that this time, he came out as a private action.

In any case, his life was over.

"Strike, use deadly force," the leader roared and charged forward first.

Yang Yan couldn't be bothered to speak, expressing his attitude through action.

To ordinary people, these elite veterans from the secret unit might seem unbeatable, but to people like them from the Hidden World, they were no different from ordinary people.

Accompanied by muffled grunts or screams, another ten or so people lay scattered on the ground, not getting up.

However, unlike those thugs earlier, even though these people were more grievously injured and incapacitated by Yang Yan, they gritted their teeth and did not cry out.

Meanwhile, a man watching from afar was stunned into silence.

No one knew better than him the prowess of this team.

It was no exaggeration to say that any one of them could take down those thugs like Yang Yan did.

But he never expected that they themselves would be dealt with by this guy in the blink of an eye.

What was even more unacceptable to him was that those on the ground had clearly been crippled by Yang Yan, effectively finished.

"Something big is going to happen."

The man's body trembled like it was riddled with fear as he murmured.

He knew their backgrounds too well, which was why he understood that today's events were too serious.

So serious that it filled him with a sense of despair.

"Let's go!"

Yang Yan ignored the people still lying on the ground and turned to the slightly dazed Zhou Hanyun.

By now, the surrounding crowd, unaware of the truth, had grown larger.

In this age of information explosion, what just happened was probably already uploaded online, spreading like wildfire across social media.

Back at the courtyard house, surprisingly, there was no one at home.

Even the two female ghosts hadn't returned.

Who knows if they're still playing over at the Great Wall.

Yang Yan watched the footage Zhou Hanyun helped film at the Great Wall, analyzing it for anything peculiar.

Zhou Hanyun brewed a cup of coffee and carefully selected locations for the new store.

As the saying goes, wealth brings confidence.

In just a few days, with significant capital, Zhou Hanyun had boldly chosen several prime locations for the storefront of her new shop.

Now, it was just a matter of deciding where to open the new store.

Bang!

As the two were busy with their own tasks, the courtyard's main gate was suddenly smashed violently.

Immediately, a group of uniformly equipped soldiers poured in.

Even the solid wood doors did not provide any resistance.

Hearing this abrupt noise and sensing the killing intent in the air, Yang Yan frowned slightly.

He glanced at the equally startled Zhou Hanyun and smiled lightly:

"Just stay put, I'm going to check it out."

Unfortunately, as Yang Yan was about to walk out of the living room, the living room door was also violently kicked open.

Instantly, at least twenty dark gun barrels were aimed at Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun.

A voice shouted loudly:

"Raise your hands, don't move! Or we will shoot."

Yang Yan frowned and walked directly in front of Zhou Hanyun, shielding her with his body.

He was afraid those guys, being too nervous, might accidentally pull the trigger and hurt Zhou Hanyun.

As these guys charged in, the little White Tiger, Nine Treasures, suddenly bristled its fur.

Tigers are inherently highly territorial creatures, let alone the Divine Beast White Tiger.

Even as an underdeveloped cub, its territorial instinct was very strong, not allowing any trespass.

As Nine Treasures was about to unleash its might and take down these intruders at once, Yang Yan shot it a cold glare.

Then, Nine Treasures whimpered, lowered itself back to the ground, and vigilantly watched the unwelcome guests.

However, though Nine Treasures didn't move, the intruders did.

They glanced at Nine Treasures and brazenly picked it up.

Even the inert Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird were not spared.

Seeing the three unremarkable-looking creatures taken away by them, Yang Yan couldn't help but twitch at the corner of his mouth.

There's a saying, "Inviting gods is easy, sending them off is hard."

These guys would soon realize the true meaning of this saying.

"Was it you who violently injured people in the northern Great World just now?"

The leading officer approached Yang Yan and smashed a gun butt toward him.

Witnessing this, Yang Yan didn't hesitate, delivering a side kick that sent the officer flying.

Nobody expected Yang Yan to make a move in such circumstances.

Almost instantaneously, everyone instinctively released the safety and chambered a round.

Nobody doubted for a moment that if Yang Yan made any further move, they would not hesitate to pull the trigger and turn him into a sieve.

Chapter 499: Easy to Invite, Hard to Send Away

Facing these dark gun barrels, Yang Yan sneered and said:

"I advise you to consider the consequences before you act. Also, the three little fellows you took away are not as harmless as they seem; they are extremely dangerous, like mobile nuclear bombs."

"I give you ten seconds to bring them back to me, or suffer the consequences. Don't say I didn't warn you if something goes wrong."

Unfortunately, the leading officer seemed to treat Yang Yan's warning like air and coldly snorted:

"Still dare to resist? Arrest these two! If they resist, kill them without mercy."

"Kill them without mercy?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow and coldly repeated.

At this moment, he harbored the intent to kill.

Since these guys are courting death, he might as well fulfill their wish!

Just as Yang Yan was about to unleash his fury, a few people hurriedly walked in from outside.

"Which department are you from? Who gave you the right to break into a private residence?!"

The newcomers were stern-faced and also wearing military uniforms.

Seeing these new arrivals, Yang Yan frowned a bit.

Others might not recognize them, but he did.

At this critical moment, who else would come if not Lv Jian and Zhiyuan?

Seeing Lv Jian and Zhiyuan enter, these people couldn't help but pause.

Then the leading officer walked directly toward Lv Jian and asked sternly:

"Who are you? This is a military operation; unrelated personnel please leave immediately."

Lv Jian did not speak, directly took out a badge, and handed it to him.

Seeing Lv Jian's badge, the officer's expression changed, and he immediately stood at attention and saluted.

"We are fully aware of the situation here. From now on, we will take over. You can withdraw your troops."

Lv Jian said calmly.

For soldiers, obeying orders is their duty.

Moreover, they were not foolish; since these similarly uniformed people came in, they knew Yang Yan's identity must be extraordinary.

They came quickly and left quickly; although they did not cause any substantial harm to Yang Yan, the guy named Inclusion had already earned Yang Yan's hatred.

Without a doubt, these people were clearly manipulated by that guy's tricks.

"Long time no see."

Lv Jian looked at Yang Yan and smiled.

"Indeed, it's been a long time. But what act are you putting on today?"

Yang Yan said coldly, not giving Lv Jian any face.

Hearing this, Lv Jian smiled awkwardly and said:

"It wasn't us, don't misunderstand. Today, that bastard from the Bao Family sent people to trouble you, and you ended up crippling those people."

"Then, knowing the seriousness of the matter, he incited some clueless people at the top to send soldiers to mess with you."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan's smile became even colder:

"Haha! What a joke, a cosmic joke. Since when can national instruments be used for personal vendettas? Am I that out of touch?"

"Well..."

Lv Jian had nothing to say about today's events, offering only a wry smile of helplessness.

Indeed, those fellows were in the wrong.

A spoiled brat from a powerful family was able to escalate things to this extent.

Once it gets out, it would be a cosmic joke.

The hateful thing is, afterward, those guys even wanted to arrest Yang Yan to cover it up.

This matter has gone too far.

"Don't blame me if I didn't warn you, those guys took our Nine Treasures away."

"I suppose you know who Nine Treasures are, right? Plus, there are two others just as formidable as Nine Treasures."

Yang Yan said with a slightly gloating expression.

"Oh s**t!"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Lv Jian shouted, hastily running outside.

Those guys are like deities; getting them back is tough.

"Hmph! Nowadays, everyone thinks they're somebody. As for that Inclusion guy, I don't care who he is, he's doomed."

Yang Yan said lightly while propping the fallen door upright.

Lv Jian wasn't alone; there were others along with him.

However, upon hearing Yang Yan's words, they all turned their faces aside, pretending not to hear.

"Why are you so petty? A mighty Moonlight Emperor of the Four Hidden Emperors, fussing with an ordinary person? Aren't you ashamed?"

Zhiyuan squinted, chiding discontentedly.

"Enough with the nonsense, that guy dared to misuse his public role for private purposes. Whether it was through some deceiving talk or not, he messed with me, so he must bear my wrath!"

"Had you not come earlier and those guys opened fire, would you say I should or shouldn't take action?"

Yang Yan was truly angry, his gaze fixed on Zhiyuan as he asked coldly.

Hearing his questioning, Zhiyuan was also stunned.

Thinking initially that a Hidden World's bigshot bullying a happening-world person wasn't right.

On second thought, the farcical deeds of Inclusion seemed deserving of death.

"Leave it to us! We promise that guy won't harass you again."

Zhiyuan cautiously suggested after pondering.

Ultimately, it seemed best for them to handle this matter.

At least, they could spare that guy's life.

If Yang Yan acted, a peaceful death might be the best result.

A slight mistake might implicate Inclusion's family, which would be more troublesome.

"I've said I will handle it myself. Also, what are you guys here for today?"

"Don't tell me you're just here to help me out of trouble. I'm not a child, so don't think it's that easy to fool me."

Yang Yan gave Zhiyuan a deep look and then smiled with implied meaning.

Zhiyuan nodded in agreement, then changed the topic:

"The formula you provided earlier has yielded some results. The higher-ups want to invite you to take a look."

Saying this, Zhiyuan's expression became serious.

This issue had immeasurable benefits for Huaxia, and they dared not take it lightly.

Of course, given that Yang Yan was willing to help.

"Didn't I say I've done all that was necessary, and the rest you should handle yourselves? Now you're coming to me again; what's the meaning of this?"

Yang Yan said coldly.

Chapter 500: Get Lost! Who the Hell Do You Think You Are?

After so many encounters, Yang Yan had come to a conclusion.

These guys' words cannot be fully trusted, so it's best not to listen.

And their matters should absolutely not be involved in.

This was a profound lesson he learned from the last incident.

After all, the range they involve is too broad, and the stakes behind it are intricate and complex.

Like a quagmire, once trapped, it would be extremely troublesome to extricate oneself.

"Can you not be so petty? Just coming here already represents an apology from above, what more do you want?"

At this moment, a middle-aged man who came with Lv Jian and Zhiyuan couldn't help but speak.

"Get lost! Who do you think you are?"

Hearing the questioning tone, Yang Yan replied unceremoniously.

At the same time, his aura suddenly burst forth, that man's body bore the brunt, staggering directly to the ground, drenched in a cold sweat, unable to recover for a long time.

No wonder Yang Yan was so furious.

These guys, pampered and self-satisfied, really considered themselves a big deal!

He himself was one of the esteemed Four Emperors, Moonlight.

Any random cat or dog dare talk to him like this?

"Mr. Yang, please calm down!"

Zhiyuan apologetically said, then turned to give a cold glance at the unfortunate man slumped on the ground, saying coldly:

"We came this time to ask for Mr. Yang's help, he is not our prisoner, nor our enemy. If you keep such an attitude, then I think it's best if you leave quickly."

The man, hearing this, instinctively nodded.

Just now, Yang Yan had completely wiped out his courage, leaving a huge shadow in his heart, producing no sense of resistance at this point.

Lv Jian personally took action, and the matter over there was quickly resolved.

Three Divine Beasts were coaxed and tricked into coming back with him, who knows how many agreements he made under duress.

However, as soon as the sorrowful-faced Lv Jian entered the door, he sensed something was off about the atmosphere.

Immediately, he frowned, and his gaze quickly fell on the man on the ground.

"What's going on?"

Lv Jian asked in a deep voice.

Immediately, Zhiyuan succinctly relayed what had happened just now.

Hearing that the guy had threatened Yang Yan, Lv Jian couldn't help but raise his brows.

These guys were indeed used to being pampered, acting superior to everyone, thinking themselves Wang Da while everyone else Wang Er, and now they've met their match, it's only fair they suffer.

"You all should leave first! Remember to call someone to fix the door over here, the gate outside is no longer usable, inform someone to handle it immediately. Just after the new year, it's not good to have it like this."

Lv Jian didn't blame anyone, nor did he fly into a rage.

But just this calm statement left those who hoped he might say something, even regain face, in unspeakable surprise.

In their impression, with Lv Jian's explosive, fearless character, even if he wouldn't immediately fight for them, he should at least say something in their favor.

Resolving it so calmly now can only mean one thing:

Even Lv Jian acknowledges the person before him.

With this in mind, no one dared to say anything more, supporting their still grounded companion, they left dejectedly.

Once those people were gone, Yang Yan's cold gaze turned to Lv Jian, clearly waiting for his explanation.

Lv Jian smiled awkwardly, stammering:

"Well...Zhiyuan already told you, right? I know you're still dwelling on the last event, but the Li Family's old man has a sensitive identity and is indeed very important, so there's no room for error."

"However, because of this, the formation of that special unit has been postponed indefinitely. I suppose hearing this might make you feel slightly better, right?"

Yang Yan raised his brow, snorted, and said:

"What does that have to do with me?"

He still didn't want to get involved with Lv Jian and them.

"How can it not matter?" Lv Jian retorted, "We seriously considered what you said last time and in the end, we thought you were right, so we didn't continue."

"Enough, stop with the nonsense! If there's something, say it directly, don't beat around the bush."

Yang Yan impatiently waved his hand and said.

"Uh... alright! They want to invite you to Huaxia University to be a biology professor. Meanwhile, they hope you can directly take over the research of the Enhancer."

Lv Jian looked at Yang Yan with some anticipation.

"A biology professor?"

Yang Yan frowned, thought for a moment, and then asked:

"Besides, which 'above' are you talking about? Your Eight Divisions or the Huaxia upper echelons?"

"Neither, it's higher." Lv Jian said solemnly, "I heard it's related to Kunlun, I don't know the specifics."

The Enhancer, originally known as the Life Returning Medicine, was discovered by Yang Yan and Sun together in a western ruin.

However, for Yang Yan and Sun, this level of medicine was too weak, not effective at all, practically useless, like chicken ribs.

Not only that, even for A-level powerhouses, it was dispensable, not very meaningful.

But for those below A-level, it was akin to an Immortal Pill.

Sufficient dosage could easily raise a person one level without any side effect!

"Just this matter?"

Yang Yan looked at Lv Jian, asked suspiciously.

"Yes! Just this. After all, you discovered that thing, and you have the most research on it, we're all at our wits' end here, and everyone agrees it's essential for you to handle it."

Lv Jian grinned awkwardly and said.

"Once you're done speaking, get lost! I don't know what those guys were thinking, actually letting you be the spokesperson."

Yang Yan said with displeasure.

Hearing this, Lv Jian's smile continued, still awkward but more natural.

Originally, he thought he would screw things up coming over, but now it seems, the efficiency of those above may not be that good, but their study on the human mind is indeed admirable.

"Remember to call someone to fix the door. You know, my door is solid wood and has been around for some years. If it's not restored to its original state, you know the result."

"Also, give me all the material on Inclusion as soon as possible. Listen carefully, all of it. Otherwise, bear the consequences yourself!"

With this, Yang Yan directly turned back to his room, slamming the door heavily.

Watching Yang Yan disappear, Lv Jian finally sighed in relief.

He of course knew, Yang Yan agreed to his request.

However, there must be a prerequisite, which is they must let him vent his anger over the matters concerning Inclusion.