

Powerful 621

Chapter 621: Something Big Happened

As if he was afraid Yang Yan would compete with him for something, Kashu suddenly accelerated and rushed straight towards the old man, shouting from afar:

"Heh heh! This old guy is mine."

The battle held no suspense.

Although this old man was already a Titled Powerhouse, in front of someone like Kashu from the Zodiac Temples, he still had no means to resist.

Soon, he was lifted by Kashu like picking up a chick.

If Yang Yan hadn't specifically asked to leave him alive, their battle might have been even quicker.

"These guys can't take a hit, huh! Yang Yan, are you being overly cautious?"

Igukas also walked in through the big door at this time.

The others followed him and appeared in the bar's hall.

They were still holding quite a few people in their hands.

"Perhaps!"

Yang Yan shrugged helplessly:

"I originally thought those old immortal guys would leave some people here to guard, but it looks like I overestimated them."

"Super strong ones at that level probably can't be dispatched casually, even by them."

As he came over, he never expected things to go this smoothly.

In his mind, he thought it wouldn't be impossible to destroy half a block here.

He was even prepared to directly confront the CIA in England.

"That's quite normal!"

Kafir threw Yang Yan a flirtatious glance, saying with a smile:

"Strong ones at that level, there's no way they'd let these small fries summon them so casually."

"And they all have purposes. If it's not related to their purpose, whether they would act is still uncertain."

Yang Yan ignored his flirtatious look, nodded lightly:

"Yeah! I really thought the situation was worse than it is. But resolving it so smoothly, I still have to thank you all."

"After all, if it were just me, these rat-like guys would likely escape."

Fenrir also laughed:

"You know, every room below has a Teleportation Gate, who knows where they lead."

"If Jormangand hadn't pulled this place into the Terrarium first, those guys might really have escaped."

Just as they planned to take these fellows back to extract their headquarters' information, a sudden thunderclap boomed outside the world.

Yang Yan and the others all changed their expressions, looking outside in surprise.

"Something big happened! Throw these guys into Jormangand's Terrarium for now!"

Igukas said coldly.

"Okay!"

Hearing Igukas's words, Yang Yan said nothing more, simply responded and headed outside.

Fenrir and Jormangand exchanged glances, the latter nodded, then waved his hand.

Everyone in the ground began slowly waking up, and those Blood Scorpion people disappeared without a trace.

"Damn it!"

On the streets of the real world, Igukas cursed at the sky:

"We must return quickly; the Law of this world seems unstable, causing such a massive change!"

Yang Yan looked at the sky, speaking solemnly:

"Let's go, head to the Arbitration Committee, see if those old guys know anything."

Meanwhile, in a castle basement in the outskirts of England, quite a few people sat around a massive round table with solemn expressions.

"What's happening outside?"

Amidst the silence, an old man stood up slowly and spoke.

"Sal the Great Mage, since everyone is here, naturally it's for the outside matter. No need to be so excited!"

Another person looked at the old man and said with a smile.

"I opposed the Hidden World's rapid entry into the real world initially. Now look, because you've moved too quickly, the outside Law has become somewhat incompatible."

"Today, we must come up with a reasonable plan. Otherwise, who knows what this world will become."

"Certainly, it won't become better. It might be a massive disaster!"

The elder known as Sal the Great Mage spoke loudly, appearing quite agitated.

"Don't be so hasty, calm down! Things haven't reached an irreversible point; once our guests arrive, we can discuss what to do next."

Someone said soothingly.

"Guests? What guests?"

Sal the Great Mage asked suspiciously.

"Ha ha! Have you gone senile? One of the Four Emperors, Moonlight appeared in England, you don't know?"

"With such a major event happening today, I simply don't believe that guy won't know! If he knows, he will come over."

The man who began speaking had a confident smile on his face.

And Sal the Great Mage, who was initially about to burst into anger, fell silent upon hearing the man's words.

The name of Moonlight commanded his utmost attention.

He wasn't one of those novices or those who had long ignored the world; he knew very well Moonlight Yang Yan's power.

"I really didn't know he came to England. I've been researching those Outer Realm folks lately and haven't paid attention to such matters."

Sal the Great Mage paused for a while, speaking slowly.

"Mage sir, let me be honest with you—not only did he come, but several super titled powerhouses also arrived."

The man said with a chuckle.

"Who are they?"

Sal the Great Mage asked further.

"Fenrir the Horror Giant Wolf from Northern Europe, Jormangand the Earthly Python, the Human-Demon King Kafir from the Eight Kings, the Dragon King Igukas, and Scorpio Kashu from the Zodiac Temples, they're all with him."

Upon hearing this man's words, Sal the Great Mage's eyes narrowed:

"What are these guys gathering for? Do they want to destroy this world?"

"Hey! Sal, you old man, don't just spout nonsense! Be careful, we'll sue you for defamation!"

At this moment, Kashu pushed open the outside door, grumbling discontentedly.

And Yang Yan and the others followed closely behind and entered from outside.

"Am I wrong?"

Sal the Great Mage's eyes glistened as he glanced at Yang Yan and the others, coldly questioning:

"You who stand at the pinnacle of this world gathered together; besides wanting to destroy the world, I can't think of something that requires all of you to act together."

"You..."

Just as Kashu wanted to say more, Yang Yan patted his shoulder, mercilessly interrupting:

"All right, don't argue! Time is pressing; let's discuss the important issues first!"

Kashu pursed his lips, looking displeased, saying:

"Tsk—if you hadn't stopped me, I'd punch his guts out today. The insolent old geezer, daring to slander us."

As he spoke, he also provocatively waved his fist towards Sal the Great Mage.

Chapter 622: Decision, Fusion Suspension

Faced with Kashu's provocation, Sal the Great Mage's white eyebrows twitched involuntarily.

His aura rapidly surged, sweeping through the entire castle basement as if it were tangible.

For a moment, the atmosphere became oppressively tense, as if a great battle was imminent.

"What now? You still want to fight? Yang Yan, step aside, if I don't beat the crap out of this old man today, he'll never understand why the flowers are so red."

At this moment, Kashu's aura also began to rise sharply, as he rolled up his sleeves and coldly spoke to Yang Yan, who was blocking his path.

"Alright, both of you calm down! We're here to discuss how to better facilitate the merging of the Hidden World with the present world, not to watch you two argue."

Beside them, an elderly man in a white clerical robe spoke in a deep voice.

Yang Yan turned his face and saw the elderly man, revealing a look of disdain.

"What is it, Moonlight, what does that expression mean?"

Although Yang Yan's expression only lingered on his face for a short time, the old man noticed it.

"It's nothing." Yang Yan smiled indifferently, "Besides, you'd better not talk to me, or I might not be able to resist giving you a beating."

"At that time, Christina would surely come looking for trouble with me. I'm afraid just thinking of it will make me lose control."

The old man's eyes glimmered with cold light, and he looked at Yang Yan coldly:

"Oh? Beat me? If you dare, go ahead and try!"

Yang Yan laughed coldly:

"If you weren't Christina's grandfather, I guarantee I'd beat you till you were crying out for mercy."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the old man finally settled down.

Indeed, it wasn't just Yang Yan who found him displeasing; he too felt the same about Yang Yan.

However, neither could make a move due to Christina, and could only engage in verbal sparring.

"Uh... Is that it? Since neither of you likes the other, then fight! Why stop now? I'm waiting for the show!"

Kashu stood beside them, expressing his dissatisfaction.

"Alright, stop trying to sow discord. We're not going to fight. You always seem to relish chaos, one day you'll really need a proper lesson."

"Let's get back to the business at hand! We're indeed running out of time."

Yang Yan shook his head, somewhat helplessly reminding them.

"Really disappointing characters."

Kashu complained again but didn't say more.

"Alright, Moonlight is right, let's talk about business!"

As Yang Yan spoke, the space around the empty seats shuddered slightly, and one by one, consciousness projections began to appear.

They were all legendary Titled Powerhouses, projecting from afar.

"I believe you've all sensed it; the world has started to become unstable due to our large-scale entry. Do any of you have any solutions?"

A man with graying hair spoke in a deep voice.

"It's both simple and difficult. If we stop merging the Hidden World with the present world now, the outside world will stabilize."

Another projection immediately spoke.

"We must admit, this is the quickest solution."

"But since Hidden World has already begun merging with the present world, if we suddenly stop, many may not agree!"

"After all, those guys have been enjoying themselves during this time, and surely will not want to give it up."

Someone worriedly reminded.

"Heh! They're just a bunch of ants. If they disagree, just get rid of them."

Someone contemptuously said.

Another person revealed a bitter smile and spoke worriedly:

"Though I hate to admit it, our thoughts over the past two years have indeed been too idealistic."

"Despite the impending invasion from the Outer Realm, we've moved too quickly."

"Now, we're probably going to have to pay for our mistakes."

Someone scanned the room, frowning:

"So should we immediately stop the merging of Hidden World with the present world?"

The first man nodded:

"Yes, we must stop and wait for the world to adapt before attempting further merging."

As he spoke, someone immediately agreed:

"It's a good plan. But, what about those who don't want to stay in the Hidden World anymore?"

In the past two years, many Hidden World folks have received god-like treatment in the present world, and the peaceful life has rendered them unable to adapt to the killing in Hidden World.

If they're called back now, they certainly won't agree.

"We don't need their consent. We'll just notify them of our decision."

"If they refuse to return, they'll deal with the consequences themselves."

Most people were in agreement with this approach.

"Moonlight, what are your thoughts on our decision?"

Someone noticed Yang Yan hadn't reacted and wanted to hear his opinion.

"The Hidden World has always been run by you guys, make whatever decisions you want, it's none of my business. Also, there's no need to ask for my view."

Yang Yan shook his head.

"You got into a fight at a bar in England earlier, right? Did you call the other members of the Eight Kings?"

As Yang Yan's words faded, someone asked casually.

"Yes! I have some personal vendettas there. But that shouldn't concern your Arbitration Committee, right?"

Yang Yan glanced at the speaker, squinting slightly.

"The commotion you caused reached even England's capital."

"If Hidden World is full of people like you, our next actions will fail. So, we need your promise."

A projection looked at Yang Yan intensely, speaking seriously.

After this person spoke, others also turned towards Yang Yan.

Their thoughts were clear; if Hidden World was truly like this, the actions wouldn't succeed.

They all looked at Yang Yan, hoping for his commitment.

"Fine! I have no issues. I won't make any moves related to Hidden World moving forward."

"Of course, unless someone provokes me or those around me. If they do, I won't be able to hold back."

...

Chapter 623: The Ban Is Issued, Time to Find Something to Do

Yang Yan also knew that it was now the most critical moment for the Hidden World and the current world to merge.

Moreover, getting information about the Blood Scorpion from those guys wasn't something that could be achieved in a short time.

Next, he had many things to handle.

"Alright then, this matter is decided. From today onwards, until the current world completely stabilizes, no one from the Hidden World is allowed to take any action in the current world. This also includes people from various major countries."

A projection stood up and made the final decision.

Immediately, someone stood up to make a decision:

"For the future integration of the Hidden World and the current world, the upcoming actions are crucial. Everyone, including all the Hidden World elites, are not allowed to use superpowers in the current world."

"Especially those who have obtained the strongest titles. If anyone violates this, they will be jointly executed by everyone."

The few who hadn't spoken, also nodded lightly when they were close to them.

With the recognition of these few beings considered as pillars of support, the matter was basically settled.

It is believed that for a long time in the future, things related to the Hidden World will no longer appear.

"I say, did you just agree to those old guys like that?"

Fenrir looked at Yang Yan, puzzled.

"This is merely the calm before the storm. Don't worry. The world isn't ready now, but when it is, that's when everything begins."

"At that time, all the Hidden World elites will fully emerge. The runaway of an era can't be stopped!"

"As for agreeing to those guys' conditions, it's actually a no-choice choice."

"No matter how you put it, this world is indeed in trouble now. If people at our level are left to mess around, the end times might truly arrive, with no turning back."

Yang Yan looked coldly at the sky stained with red clouds in the distance.

"That's right!"

Fenrir followed Yang Yan's gaze and nodded in agreement:

"The pity is, the upcoming life will be very boring. A world with only ordinary people and no superpower users feels like something is missing."

Yang Yan chuckled lightly, comforting him:

"Rest assured, it's not far before all those old guys come out from the Hidden World. I can feel it. So, let's let this world take a break for now!"

"Oh, right!"

He suddenly seemed to remember something and turned his head to ask Fenrir:

"What do you plan to do next? Although that day isn't far, it won't be achieved in a short time either."

This guy isn't the kind who stays quiet. If he grows restless, he might cause something to happen.

He might even really get targeted by those old guys in the Arbitration Committee and be executed.

"Me? I plan to go to the area bordering the Exotic Realm. Those old guys said not to use our abilities in this world, but if I go over there, it should be okay, right?"

"And what about you? You're not planning to just idle around in the current world, are you? That would be so boring!"

Fenrir laughed as he spoke.

"How could that be!"

Yang Yan secretly breathed a sigh of relief in his heart, but outwardly he remained calm as he said:

"Although many things can't be done openly, as long as we don't use abilities, I suppose those guys won't have much to say, right?"

"In the upcoming time, I can just free up my hands to investigate a certain box."

"Speaking of which, our Huaxia's River Map is still in other countries' hands! As descendants of Yan and Huang, now that I know about it, I have to bring it back, right!"

Now that the Luoshu is in Yang Yan's hands, while the River Map's whereabouts are unknown, he's obliged to retrieve it.

He remembers that the last time the River Map appeared, he had even collected ten daggers.

Then, he got delayed by various matters.

Now there's a bit of free time, so he plans to take Zhou Hanyun and the others to retrieve the River Map.

After all, it's not good for such an item to remain outside.

"Really, you're going to worry about such a small thing? Don't you have more important things to do?"

Fenrir teased.

"A small thing?"

Yang Yan chuckled coldly, seriously stating:

"This isn't a small thing. You could say everything started from here."

"Enough, I won't argue with you. I need to hurry and prepare."

Yang Yan smiled after finishing and walked straight out.

"What's wrong? Did that guy's words upset you?"

Shortly after Yang Yan left, Kashu walked over to Fenrir and asked.

"No, I was just discussing what to do with him next."

"I plan to go find some fun in the areas fighting the Exotic Realm, while that guy said he wants to find the River Map."

"And you? What do you plan to do next?"

Fenrir looked at Kashu and asked.

"Me?"

Kashu shook his head lightly:

"I haven't decided yet. But, I'll probably just idle in England!"

Fenrir pouted, somewhat disdainfully saying:

"You, among the Zodiac Temples, are the laziest. How about it? Do you want to come with me and take a look over there?"

"Those guys in the Exotic Realm possess a vast array of peculiar abilities. Many of them can even use a type of Law that has never appeared on our side!"

Fenrir appeared very excited as he mentioned this, and his excitement subtly influenced Kashu.

"Oh? A Law that's never appeared before..."

Kashu seemed quite interested in this novelty and revealed a meaningful smile.

"Are you coming or not? If so, let's head out now."

Fenrir looked at Kashu and asked.

"I'm quite interested in going. However, just going to help those old guys fight feels irksome!"

Kashu expressed in an annoyed manner.

Fenrir suddenly laughed:

"Haha! I knew you'd say that. But don't worry, we're not heading to the main battlefield. We're going to circle around from the back."

"Circle around from the back..."

Kashu paused for a moment, then seemed to realize something, and a trace of an excited smile appeared on his face.

Fenrir nodded, the smile on his face radiant:

"That's right. Specializing in picking off those who are isolated. If we can capture a few extraordinary beings, all the better."

Listening to Fenrir's somewhat sinister tone, Kashu couldn't help but ridicule:

"Hehe, hearing you say that, it sounds like it's sketchy work we're off to do."

"Still, if we don't have to help those old folks in battle, all the better. Let's go! No time to waste, let's head out!"

Kashu finished speaking and walked straight outside.

At this moment, not far away, the Human-Demon King Kafir turned to the Dragon King Igukas, smiling as he said:

"What a peculiar bunch they are! But I'm also quite interested in those guys from the Exotic Realm."

"How about it? Do you want to join them to capture some Exotic Realm folks for research?"

"With any luck, maybe we'll even grasp the Laws of the Exotic Realm!"

Chapter 624: Taking the Jewelry Business to Every Corner of the World

"Forget it!"

Igukas didn't even think about it, directly shaking his head in refusal:

"I'm not interested in those guys. I'd rather go home and spend time with my wife. If you want to go, go ahead, no need to worry about me."

Leaving these words behind, he didn't give Human-Demon King Kafir a chance to speak further and walked straight out.

About ten minutes later, Yang Yan returned as if nothing had happened to Zhou Hanyun and the others.

"Why is it just you alone?"

Returning to the villa, Yang Yan saw only Zhou Hanyun lying on the sofa by the swimming pool, puzzled, he asked.

"Back so soon?" Zhou Hanyun smiled and said, "The others were invited away by Gulina, I was feeling a bit unwell, so I didn't go."

"Unwell? What happened? Are you sick? Where do you feel uncomfortable?"

Yang Yan rushed forward, asking with concern written all over his face.

"No, it's just, it's just..."

Zhou Hanyun stalled for a long time, yet didn't continue.

"Uh..."

Seeing Zhou Hanyun's demeanor, how could Yang Yan not understand she was likely having her period, so he didn't press further to avoid awkwardness.

"Honestly! Why are you outside in the wind during such times? Don't you know you shouldn't be exposed to cold during this period?"

Yang Yan spoke while pulling Zhou Hanyun towards the house.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyun visibly paused, then her face turned beet red.

She murmured softly:

"Being alone in the villa is a bit scary! The air outside is better, so I came out. And, I'm... I'm not cold!"

Yang Yan shook his head helplessly:

"Honestly! Already grown-up, yet doesn't know to take care of oneself. Once you feel cold, it'll be too late."

"Sit here obediently, I'll make you a cup of brown sugar water to drink."

"Besides, aren't there servants here? What are you afraid of?"

"If you feel bored alone, do you want me to get you a pet to keep?"

Zhou Hanyun hesitated for a moment but then gently shook her head:

"No need, aren't Nine Treasures and the others around at home? If you bring back a pet, I can guarantee you won't find it the next day."

Yang Yan smiled and nodded, acknowledging her statement.

Then, he asked:

"If you're really bored, shall I accompany you for a walk?"

"Why do you ask this?"

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan in bewilderment.

"From the first day I knew you, you've been a workaholic. And these past two years, because of me, you've stayed home without going out, must be quite stifling, right?"

Yang Yan said somewhat apologetically.

He fully understood Zhou Hanyun's feelings.

However, during this period, he was mostly occupied with handling Hidden World matters, admittedly neglecting Zhou Hanyun and the others.

"It's okay!" Zhou Hanyun smiled and said, "To me, as long as you're by my side, that's enough. As for the rest, I don't really care."

Yang Yan could only respond with a slight wry smile.

Zhou Hanyun could endure, but this wasn't the life she wanted.

So regardless, he still felt he owed something to her.

"Haha! Don't worry, in the upcoming period, I won't have any matters to attend to anymore."

"I'll take you around the world properly!"

"Naturally, we can't neglect the jewelry business either."

"We'll open Zhou's Jewelry in every corner of the world. But at that time, you can't complain about being tired!"

Yang Yan half-jokingly said.

"What do you mean?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyun's eyes suddenly brightened.

If anything could still pique her interest now, it would be business.

Especially the jewelry business.

"Just as you heard!"

Yang Yan said with a smile:

"Moreover, this time when we go out, we'll bring along Hanyu, Cai'Er, Ruyi, and Dawn."

"After all, the academy over there will soon need to pause for a while."

"Are you serious?"

Zhou Hanyun asked excitedly, looking at Yang Yan.

"Of course serious! Go ahead and prepare! In the coming period, we will be traveling to other countries around the world."

"Then, wherever we go, we'll open Zhou's Jewelry there, making it the most famous jewelry brand globally."

Yang Yan's words were full of confidence.

As if inspired by Yang Yan, Zhou Hanyun nodded vigorously and said excitedly:

"Then I'll start preparing now."

With that said, she immediately ran upstairs, as if her period had vanished.

This woman, she's really been holding herself back for a while now!

Yang Yan smiled knowingly, watching Zhou Hanyun's light-hearted back.

As Zhou Hanyun began preparing for her grand dreams, all countries around the world received orders from the upper echelons:

Stop everything related to the Hidden World!

As required, whether weapon research, academy construction, or anything else, must all be stopped.

And all Hidden World individuals still mingling in the present world received messages from the Hidden World, instructing them to return and not appear.

Of course, this left many dissatisfied.

Some even chose to act as if they hadn't heard anything.

However, they soon regretted it.

Because, those coming to find them this time aren't just the superpower enforcement departments of each country, but also Hidden World's major powers working with the present world to expel them.

"What's going on? Our progress has reached a critical point."

"At this moment, if we withdraw all Hidden World resources, what we've done before might become an illusion."

In Huaxia, within a tightly guarded building, an elderly man roared loudly at another elderly man in military uniform beside him.

"There's no choice, Dr. Han! It's not just us, the entire world has received the message."

"According to their requirements, everything related to the Hidden World must stop, or face the consequences."

This elderly man is none other than Li Muge, who hasn't appeared for a long time.

"I don't care!"

The old man called Dr. Han swung his arm fiercely and said sternly:

"This research project is almost complete, and I absolutely won't stop now."

"Moreover, who can guarantee once we stop, those big nations in the United States will stop as well? Can't this be their conspiracy?"

"I can guarantee that."

A young man suddenly walked in, saying solemnly:

"Not only Huaxia, but the whole world will stop any research related to the Hidden World."

Chapter 625: Oh, Please—With So Many Women, Can You Really Handle Them All?

"Who are you?"

Dr. Han frowned, looking at the unfamiliar face in front of him, and asked suspiciously.

The security level here was already one of the highest in all of Huaxia.

Yet this mysterious young man had strolled right in.

There could only be one reason: this guy must be from another world, and his abilities were extraordinary.

"Me?"

The young man pointed to his nose and said with a smile:

"I am the Guardian Sword Immortal of this generation in Huaxia; I believe my words should carry some weight, right?"

As he said this, he intentionally or unintentionally glanced at Li Muge.

The latter nodded slightly before speaking to Dr. Han:

"Dr. Han, let me introduce you. This is Ding Peng, the newly appointed Guardian Sword Immortal from Kunlun."

He then pointed to Dr. Han and said to Ding Peng:

"This is Dr. Han, the leader of the superpower weapon development team. He's basically the one overseeing the research on this project."

Ding Peng chuckled lightly:

"Hehe! Who he is doesn't concern me. I'm here to make sure you stop your research."

"As for other matters, I think you can take me to meet the ten swords under Yang Yan of Moonlight later."

"I've been curious about Master Yang Yan for a long time. It's just that he's not in Huaxia now. Such a shame. But his ten swords should be around?"

Li Muge frowned and asked seriously:

"What do you want with that guy's ten swords? Don't do anything reckless!"

"It's a very tense time now; if you act out, the guys from the Hidden World Arbitration Council really will be out for blood."

Li Muge said, frowning at the young man.

"Don't worry, I won't do anything reckless. I'm just curious to see what Moonlight's ten swords are like; as for anything else, I'm not stupid."

The young man said with some anticipation.

"You actually have the nerve to come back! You've been disappearing on and off these days."

At some point, Han Ruyu and the others had returned.

As soon as she got back, she expressed her displeasure upon seeing Yang Yan.

"Uh... What are you talking about! What do you mean I keep disappearing!"

Yang Yan said, exasperated.

"Am I telling lies?"

Han Ruyu gave Yang Yan an unsatisfied glare.

"Alright, Ruyu, don't say anymore! Doesn't Yang Yan have things to do?"

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile, trying to console her.

"Honestly!"

Han Ruyu said crossly, pulling Zhou Hanyun along:

"Hanyun, you're the one who's spoiled this guy! Out all day, who knows if he's working or womanizing."

After saying that, she ignored Yang Yan and went straight upstairs.

"Hehe, don't mind her!" Zhou Hanyun smiled and explained to Yang Yan, "She talks tough but is soft inside; she actually worries about you like crazy."

"You know, whenever you go out, she's the one who's most worried about you. She can hardly sleep when you're not back."

"Don't worry, I know."

Yang Yan chuckled softly.

In fact, since Han Ruyu came in, he could tell she was inspecting him from head to toe.

She probably said those things after seeing that there was nothing wrong with him.

"It's a bit strange. When I first met her, she was a strong woman! How has she turned into this over time?"

Yang Yan said with a bitter smile.

Zhou Hanyun spread her hands helplessly and said with a smile:

"There's nothing to be done. Even the strongest woman can't hold her ground in front of you."

"Especially over these past two years, our lives have basically revolved around you, naturally leading to considerable changes."

Yang Yan held Zhou Hanyun's hand, apologizing:

"I'm sorry for making things hard for you. From now on, let me revolve around you."

Zhou Hanyun shook her head and said, half-joking:

"Better not! You have so many women; can you handle revolving around them all?"

"Uh..."

For a moment, Yang Yan didn't know what to say.

He's always played the ostrich in such matters.

It's a tough question to answer; he might entangle himself unwittingly, so silence is golden.

"Look at you, you'd better stop dwelling on it and quickly pack your things!"

"Our first stop shouldn't be in England, right?"

Zhou Hanyun said half-jokingly.

"Of course, it won't be here." Yang Yan chuckled softly, "The first stop has to be the United States. It's the most powerful country in the present world."

"Let's see how extraordinary that nation truly is!"

The United States, also known as the United States of America, is a federal constitutional republic composed of over fifty states and numerous overseas territories.

Its primary part is located in the central part of North America.

It's a nation of immigrants.

The original indigenous people of the land have been almost wiped out by these newcomers, with their culture nearly extinct.

Due to the overwhelming number of immigrants arriving from around the world, various conflicts erupted at one point.

It was only after the baptism of fire and cannon in the War of Independence that the modern United States emerged.

Moreover, the United States, thanks to its unique geographical position, gained enormous benefits from the two world wars, making it one of the foremost powers in the world today.

"Hey! Don't belittle yourself and overpraise others!"

"The United States is powerful, but it's not without opponents. At least the warrior nation has always been at odds with them."

"Furthermore, Huaxia's rise is unstoppable now. In many areas, we've already surpassed the United States."

Zhou Hanyu, who had somehow come over, looked at Yang Yan with disdain and said displeasingly.

An hour earlier, Yang Yan's group had just gotten off the plane.

At this moment, he was leading a group of people aimlessly wandering on central street in Washington.

"Exactly!"

Han Ruyu immediately echoed:

"If it were someone else, it would be fine, but you've caused quite a bit of trouble for the United States!"

"Why now trying to flatter the United States? Be careful not to get a cold shoulder; it'll be awkward later."

Han Ruyu, for some reason, was now extraordinarily close with Zhou Hanyu, joining forces at any chance to target Yang Yan.

"I think you've misunderstood."

Yang Yan said earnestly:

"What I want to tell you is, since this is the world's leading power, the rich here won't be scarce."

"Whether men or women, it's easiest to make money from the wealthy. So, I think you should be able to showcase your talents here.

Chapter 626: Hoist with One's Own Petard

Yang Yan didn't care about Zhou Hanyu and Han Ruyu's reasons just now.

It made sense when you think about it.

After all, he had killed many Titled Powerhouses here, and he was probably one of the most unwelcome people in the United States by now.

"Making money from Americans? These guys are so stingy! If the method isn't right, they won't buy it."

Han Ruyu said, her eyes shining.

It was clear that she was tempted by Yang Yan's words.

"No worries, don't you geniuses have it covered? I trust you all completely."

"Just go ahead and do your thing, leave the other troubles to me."

Yang Yan patted his chest confidently as he spoke.

"Indeed. But first, we've got to solve the funding problem."

"If I remember correctly, your card seems to have been unusable for the past two years, right?"

Han Ruyu said somewhat troubled.

Two years ago, because the Hidden World was merging with the present world, unlimited credit cards were canceled.

After all, people from the Hidden World had ways to duplicate these cards.

"Hmm! That is a problem. But Zhou's Jewelry should have made a lot of money in Huaxia, right?"

Yang Yan turned his gaze to Zhou Hanyun.

The finances of Zhou's Jewelry had always been in her hands, so presumably, she knew the situation best.

Even if his card couldn't be used anymore, logically, Zhou's Jewelry should have earned enough money in Huaxia, right?

Especially since they were selling jewelry made with materials from the Hidden World in the store at exorbitant prices, profit wasn't something to be worried about.

Zhou Hanyun didn't reply, but Han Ruyu sighed heavily:

"Sigh—it's okay if you don't mention it, but once you do, it makes me angry. Most of the earnings have already been invested in flipping resources between the two worlds."

"Now, we have a lot of Hidden World items piling up in our warehouse."

Zhou Hanyun also nodded, saying a bit troubled:

"Lately, I don't know what's going on with the higher-ups, but they've forbidden anything related to the Hidden World from appearing in the present world, putting us in a very passive position!"

Damn, no way?

Now we've shot ourselves in the foot.

It was none other than Yang Yan who suggested that Hidden World items shouldn't appear in the present world.

But he never expected that the one most affected would be himself!

If he had known, he wouldn't have made such suggestions!

Truly, man proposes, God disposes; all his calculations ended up against himself.

"What's up? I feel like... you know something, don't you?"

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan, asking intently.

"Where? I don't know anything!"

Yang Yan hurriedly denied.

He absolutely wouldn't let these women know it was he who suggested against the flow of Hidden World items.

Otherwise, who knows what methods these women would use against him!

"No way! I feel like you definitely know something. Could it be that this idea was altogether yours?"

Zhou Hanyu stared intently into Yang Yan's eyes, coldly asking.

"How could it be! Heaven and earth as my witness, how would I come up with such an idea? Impossible, absolutely impossible!"

At this moment, Yang Yan didn't even notice the cold sweat dripping from his forehead.

"Alright, enough with the pointless talk, let's think about how to get money instead!"

"But it's best not to target the Imperial Capital and East Sea. After all, they also need a lot of cash for circulation."

Zhou Hanyu reminded with a smile, ending the topic temporarily.

Yang Yan secretly breathed a sigh of relief, not wanting to make any comments either.

They say the more you say, the more mistakes you make.

With Miss Zhou Er always coming up with wild ideas that connected back to him, who knows when he'd get caught red-handed, having no defense when that happens.

"Hmm! But should we consider bringing in some sponsors?"

Zhou Hanyu said, rubbing her chin:

"After all, Zhou's Jewelry currently has a good reputation, with quite an influence."

"If we do some promotion here, we should be able to attract quite a few sponsors."

"Moreover, if Christina could attend one of our events..."

Zhou Hanyu didn't finish, her eyes falling on Yang Yan.

Everyone present wasn't stupid; they naturally knew what she was hinting at.

Before Yang Yan could speak, Zhou Hanyun had already rejected Zhou Hanyu's suggestion.

"No way!"

She said sternly:

"Last time, we already troubled her during East Sea's opening, let's handle this ourselves!"

"Though the funding gap is significant, I'm confident there's a way to resolve it."

This time, Han Ruyu, breaking the norm, didn't align with Miss Zhou Er and immediately agreed:

"Exactly, the things we can handle ourselves, why trouble Christina for that."

Seeing even Han Ruyu, who was usually on her side, wasn't supporting her, Zhou Hanyu couldn't help but pout.

But she didn't say much more.

She was well aware that her earlier idea was a bit naive.

Clearly, Christina was also from the Hidden World, and the upper restrictions naturally applied to her.

So, the proposal she just came up with could be deemed quite silly.

"So what do you plan to do next?"

On the side, Shiya Jie, who hadn't spoken, finally couldn't help but ask:

"If you're planning to open a jewelry store in the United States, raw materials would be a big problem."

"Not to mention the store space itself. In big cities in the United States, land is at a premium, requiring quite a hefty amount."

Zhou Hanyun thought for a while, gritting her teeth stubbornly, said:

"If push comes to shove, I'll auction off some of the older premium jewelry pieces. That should cover the basic startup funds."

"Haha! Don't worry, everyone. It hasn't come to that sort of desperation yet. I'll find a way to handle the money issue."

Yang Yan glanced at the few women, all with furrowed brows, confidently saying.

Since entering the Hidden World, he's never worried about money as he does now.

This was truly a first for him.

"What could you possibly do? Are you going to ask that Rothschild friend of yours?"

Wang Xue looked at Yang Yan, puzzled.

She still clearly remembered when they were last in the United States, meeting that friend of Yang Yan's.

"How could that be!"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, calmly saying:

"If I needed to bother others for such a simple thing as finding money, wouldn't it mean I've wasted my years in the Hidden World?"

Shiya Jie looked at Yang Yan with a mischievous expression, commenting with a pout:

"Then are you thinking of resorting to robbery or something?"

Chapter 627: I Chose This Place for a Reason

"How is that even possible!"

Yang Yan smiled mysteriously and said:

"Don't worry, the money will come soon."

In Washington, the capital of the United States, a world-class city, as long as you're not particularly lazy, you won't do too poorly.

And people with a bit of talent thrive even more here.

Speaking of the United States, unlike in Huaxia, many industries here are more lucrative than imagined.

Being a doctor is one of them.

In the United States, private hospitals are much larger than public ones; of course, they're also much more expensive.

However, in this world where money is king in capitalism, you always get the level of service you can afford.

"Hey! Is this your way of making money?"

In an unremarkable alley in Washington, a small clinic quietly opened for business.

At this moment, Zhou Hanyun and a few women stood outside the clinic, looking puzzled at Yang Yan, who was inside wearing a white coat.

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

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"Of course, there's a problem."

Zhou Hanyu stared seriously at Yang Yan:

"How much money can you earn by opening this small clinic? And you don't even have a license; aren't you afraid the police will come knocking?"

"You know, the United States is different from Huaxia. Practicing medicine without a license here is very serious if you're caught."

Yang Yan had anticipated Miss Zhou Er wouldn't have anything nice to say, so he exaggeratedly rolled his eyes and scornfully said:

"Hmph—who said I didn't have a license and planned to practice without one? I have all my documents in order."

After saying this, Yang Yan took a business license from the drawer and hung it on the wall, looking proudly at the dumbfounded Zhou Hanyu.

After a good ten seconds, Zhou Hanyu, still in shock, asked:

"You've got the license? When did you do it? Why didn't I know?"

"Weren't you with us these past few days? Did you get someone to handle it?"

On the side, Zhang Qian whispered:

"Uh... I know this. He went to Chinatown and paid a hundred US dollars to someone who makes fake licenses there."

Zhou Hanyu was stunned for another three seconds before she yelled:

"Damn! Are you really not afraid of death? Do you know what happens if someone finds out you have a fake license?"

Yang Yan scratched his ear and calmly said:

"What could happen, could those guys eat me alive?"

"Besides, don't worry, the old man's skills are pretty good, and the police here can't find anything."

"Moreover, I spent money on a fake license, which already saves them face. If they really find out, they wouldn't dare do anything to me!"

Seeing Yang Yan's confidence, Zhou Hanyu was completely speechless.

She rubbed her forehead and said helplessly:

"Fine, whatever, do what you want! Whatever you say always makes sense, and those guys, no matter how strong, are just ordinary people."

"In front of people like you with special abilities, they can't do anything."

As Miss Zhou Er conceded, the other women, who initially wanted to say something, eventually swallowed their words.

After they left, the clinic called "Dawn" officially opened for business.

Besides being in a particularly remote location, there wasn't much wrong with it.

"Alright, now let's see which lucky person comes here first."

Yang Yan smiled, looking towards the entrance of the small clinic, talking to himself.

It's worth mentioning that after the other women left, Shiya Jie surprisingly stayed behind.

Moreover, she helped Yang Yan clean the place inside and out.

"What lucky person?"

After taking out the trash, Shiya Jie came in and happened to hear Yang Yan's words.

"People who come here to see a doctor!" Yang Yan explained with a smile, "You think, if they can have me treat them, aren't they lucky?"

"Huh! I thought you won the lottery or something!"

Shiya Jie said and then headed straight into the lounge.

"Hey! Are you doubting my medical skills? Just wait until a patient arrives, then you'll see if I'm right."

Yang Yan felt a bit annoyed about Shiya Jie's lack of trust.

He sat at his desk outside, waiting for the first patient since opening.

However, whether because the location was too remote or due to the exceptional health of Americans, Yang Yan waited here the entire morning.

Not to mention a patient, he didn't even see a shadow.

"So, how's it going? Anyone come for a consultation yet?"

Around noon, Zhou Hanyun brought lunch for Yang Yan and Shiya Jie and couldn't help but ask how things were going.

"Don't even mention it!" Shiya Jie complained, "All morning, not only did no one come for a consultation, no one even entered this alley."

"I really don't know why this guy opened his store here."

"Are we really so broke now that we can't even afford a better storefront outside?"

"Or is this guy just too confident, absolutely trusting his medical skills or luck, thinking 'good wine is not afraid of deep alleys'!"

Hearing this, Zhou Hanyun awkwardly chuckled and then comforted Shiya Jie by saying:

"Haha—it's normal! When Yang Yan does things, he always does what he wants."

"If you really want him to do something, you might have found the wrong person."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan immediately objected.

"You two, stop it, okay? I chose this location for a deep reason. Just wait to see the results."

"As for the rest, they remain secrets, so you might as well be a bit patient and wait for the show!"

Just as Zhou Hanyun and Shiya Jie were about to say something else, a man covered in tattoos walked in carrying someone on his back.

"Is the doctor here? If so, make him come out and take a look!"

As soon as the man came in, he started yelling loudly.

"See, business is here, isn't it? Just wait! I'll soon get enough funds for you guys."

Yang Yan's smile became even brighter.

"Hmm! Okay, I believe you."

Zhou Hanyun glanced at Yang Yan, then at the big man who had come in, and seemed to understand something in an instant; she nodded immediately.

Yang Yan didn't say much more. Before the man could continue urging, he walked directly over to the blood-covered injured person.

Chapter 628: Extortion

"See if he still has a chance! If not, just let me know."

The burly man with a tattooed arm looked at Yang Yan, his tone far from friendly.

Yang Yan seemed indifferent, nodding lightly:

"Alright, of course, no problem. Let me first see what the situation is, then I'll answer your question."

"Gunshot wound?"

Yang Yan slightly frowned.

After he undressed the wounded man, he saw a round bloody hole in the man's chest.

Blood was gushing continuously out of the hole.

"What, is there a problem?"

The man standing beside him, hearing Yang Yan's words, looked at him coldly.

"Problem? How could there be a problem!"

Yang Yan sneered and said:

"What I'm saying is, it's easy to save this guy, just give me a hundred thousand US dollars!"

"A hundred thousand for a lively person, you decide."

"A hundred thousand?"

The man widened his eyes, growling viciously:

"You damned bastard, why don't you just rob! How dare you ask me for a hundred thousand US dollars!"

No wonder he reacted so strongly.

In the firefight just now, his brother was severely wounded, his life hanging by a thread, and his mood was already rock bottom.

And now, a doctor at a small clinic dared to extort him?

A hundred thousand!

The hell, how many things could you do with that kind of money!

Did this guy really think their money grew on trees?

Yang Yan said earnestly:

"Hey! You can eat food recklessly, but you can't talk recklessly! What I'm asking for is much faster than robbing."

"So give me a straightforward answer, are we saving him or not."

"If yes, hurry up and pay, time is life. If not, please take this guy out and don't dirty my floor."

As Yang Yan said this, his face remained smiling innocuously.

However, his tone was as icy cold, leaving no room for negotiation.

"Save! It's just a hundred thousand US dollars, I can afford that."

The man and Yang Yan stared at each other for a full five seconds, finally gritting his teeth and agreeing.

But he immediately added:

"But remember your words, if you don't save him, I'll make you regret ever being born in this world."

After saying this, he took out a card from his pocket and handed it to Yang Yan.

"Sorry! I only accept cash here, no cards. If you don't have cash, then take this guy out."

Yang Yan replied earnestly.

"Are you messing with me? Who would be so absurd as to carry that much cash on them?"

The man, hearing Yang Yan say they couldn't use a card, couldn't help waving his fist and roaring loudly.

"Stop the nonsense! Are we saving him or not, if you don't have the money, get lost!"

Yang Yan also shouted discontentedly.

If not for the fact that this guy was today's first customer, he might have kicked these bastards out.

"You start saving him; I'll go get the money."

The man glanced at his blood-soaked companion, having no choice but to suppress his anger.

Now he had no other options.

If this money-grubbing bastard in front of him still didn't start saving him, then the brother lying next to him would be dead for sure.

"Hehe! Although it breaks the rules a bit, it's a makeshift solution. I'm just being kind, giving you time to gather the money."

"But remember, come back quickly! You should know, patience is not something I usually have."

Yang Yan went back to his harmless smile.

The man gave Yang Yan a cold look, then glanced at the unmoving man on the bed, and hurriedly ran outside.

"Alright! Until that guy brings the money back, you better not die yet!"

Yang Yan looked at the struggling man on the bed, murmuring softly.

When Hua Biaozi returned to the clinic with the required hundred thousand US dollars in cash, he trembled all over, the bag in his hand dropping to the floor with a thud.

"Who the hell are you? Who sent you!"

He glared at Yang Yan, eyes like a furious lion, pulling out a gun from his waist.

"Kid, today I'm going to kill you!"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, disdainfully looking at the gun pointed at him:

"Kill me? Mind giving me a reason first?"

"You killed my brother, and you still have the nerve to ask why I want to kill you?!"

The man stared coldly at Yang Yan, shaking with agitation.

He really feared that in a slip he would pull the trigger and shoot Yang Yan.

"I killed him? I killed him? Damn! Are you blind or do you have shit for brains?"

"When did I kill him? You need to talk with evidence! Otherwise, I'll sue you for slander! That won't be settled with just a hundred thousand US dollars."

As his words finished, the man previously thought dead let out a faint groan, his body slightly moving.

Hua Biaozi, holding the gun, was momentarily stunned, and then his face lit up with joy.

He distinctly heard that his companion was breathing evenly...

No, it wasn't just breathing.

He seemed to hear his brother's voice calling for help.

This was done without anesthesia...

Hua Biaozi's heart clenched involuntarily.

But with such severe injuries, this Asian doctor in front of him had actually treated him. He breathed a sigh of relief and said reassuringly:

"Don't worry, brother, I guarantee you'll be fine. I've brought the ten thousand."

The man had already put away his gun and then urged Yang Yan:

"What are you still standing there for? Don't you see he's in pain? Get on with easing his pain!"

"Ease the pain?" Yang Yan sneered and said, "Are you sure? If the pain is eased, trust me, he'll die immediately!"

"I don't care! Anyway, I've brought the money you asked for, just save him, don't let him suffer like this."

The man growled viciously.

Yang Yan laughed coldly:

"You better watch your words, don't always try to make a big deal out of everything."

"Now it'll take twenty thousand US dollars to save him. I hate people pointing guns at me the most in my life; the extra ten thousand is for mental damages."

"And yes, I only take cash. So, you'd better get on preparing it!"

The man laughed in extreme anger, pulled out the gun from his chest again, aimed at Yang Yan, and said:

"Hehe! Do you even know who we are? You dare try to extort us!"

Chapter 629: Each Gets What They Need

Yang Yan chuckled and said lightly:

"How many lives I have is none of your concern. You should worry about how many your brother has left!"

"I think if it were any later, not even the gods could save him."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the man was clearly taken aback.

He wasn't unaware of how severe his brother's injury was.

If it weren't for the clinic here and the fact it was a gunshot wound, making it impossible to go to a regular hospital, he would have left long ago.

"You save him first, I'll go get the money right away! As long as you can keep him alive, no matter how much you ask, I'll give it to you."

The man gave Yang Yan a serious look, then turned and walked straight out.

"What a clueless guy."

Watching the man's back as he left, Yang Yan showed a faint smile.

Then, he walked over and squatted down beside the softly groaning man.

"Hey! Are you okay? That guy had a gun, you know! And he didn't look like a good person either."

Shiya Jie walked over to Yang Yan, saying with some concern.

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows and said calmly:

"A gun? So what if he has a gun? This is a hospital, not a battlefield."

"Whoever comes here has to listen to me, no matter what. Otherwise, they can just get out."

"I call the shots here. In my territory, no one can act recklessly."

Listening to Yang Yan speak so confidently, Shiya Jie couldn't help but be taken aback.

Then she gave a relieved smile.

Yeah!

Somehow, she had ended up treating this guy as an ordinary person.

Aside from his mysterious skills, just his combat strength alone was beyond the reach of these ordinary people.

Even if the other party had guns, it wouldn't make any difference.

"Alright! Don't worry about it, go get me some gauze first."

"Even though this guy's bleeding has stopped, leaving the wound exposed like this doesn't seem good."

"We're mainly into traditional Chinese medicine, but let's bandage him up anyway!"

Yang Yan said with a smile to Shiya Jie.

Just like that, the amateur Shiya Jie transformed into Yang Yan's dedicated nurse, helping the injured man stop bleeding and clean his wound under Yang Yan's guidance.

"Wow! I didn't expect it, but you're pretty talented at this!"

Yang Yan looked at Shiya Jie with some surprise.

Normally, if it were an ordinary woman, she would instinctively be afraid when seeing blood.

Let alone such a gory wound.

But whether it was because Shiya Jie was too thick-skinned or for some other reason, she wasn't afraid of blood at all.

"What's the big deal?"

Shiya Jie said with a pout:

"In my view, the human body is just like a car, with different parts managing different areas."

"So, just treat this guy as if the bodywork is damaged, and there's no problem."

Uh...

Yang Yan was stunned.

It was the first time he had heard such an analogy.

But are the human body and a car really the same?

Yang Yan realized that Shiya Jie was just purely thick-skinned.

After a brief busy spell and some exclusive techniques from Yang Yan, the man's bleeding stopped.

The bloodstains around the wound were also cleaned up.

If it weren't for the bandages on his body, you wouldn't have guessed he was gravely injured, hovering between life and death.

"Alright, now we just wait for that fool who went out to come back and pay."

Yang Yan sat down on a nearby sofa, poured a cup of water, and hummed an unknown tune contentedly.

"What you're doing... isn't it a bit too much? After all, that guy isn't an ordinary person."

"If he comes looking for trouble, it could stir up trouble around here."

Although Shiya Jie was full of confidence in Yang Yan, she couldn't help but worry when she thought about it.

She wasn't worried that Yang Yan would get hurt, but she'd get anxious about the commotion he could cause if he got angry.

"Relax! As long as that guy isn't a fool, he won't cause trouble."

"Besides, even if he wants to cause trouble, it won't be today."

Yang Yan said with a confident smile.

As time went by, Yang Yan had already refilled the water three times, and the tea leaves had lost their flavor.

This time, the tattooed man took noticeably longer than before.

As Yang Yan was about to make a new cup of tea, the man finally returned.

Looking at the time, it was already evening.

Unlike last time, this time he was holding a metal briefcase.

"I've got the money you wanted ready. Where's my brother?"

The tattooed man entered with a sullen face and said.

"Who are you showing that face to? Believe it or not, if I get mad, I'll make you go fetch another hundred thousand?"

Seeing the man's gloomy face, Yang Yan said with some displeasure.

"Don't push it."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the man's face immediately turned as dark as water, staring at him like an angry wolf.

"Huh! Don't push it? You act like everyone owes you money every day!"

"Look closely, your brother is right there, safe and sound. I've already treated his wound, and there's no problem at all."

"Moreover, there's no danger period or anything like that. Just let him go home and rest well. He should make a full recovery within half a month."

As Yang Yan spoke, he pointed to the man on another bed who had been moved there and was now asleep.

Hearing this, the tattooed man threw the briefcase aside and hurried over to the bed.

When he saw that the man on the bed had regained some color to his face and was breathing steadily, he finally let out a big sigh of relief.

He couldn't deny that although this small clinic charged exorbitantly, the medical skills were top-notch.

He knew how severe his brother's injuries were; even if he had been taken to a major hospital, whether he could survive was uncertain.

The reason he brought him here was merely out of desperation, trying anything he could.

He never expected his brother to miraculously recover.

Even though this arrogant Asian man had extorted a lot from him, it was all worth it now.

After all, money can be earned again, but if a person is gone, then everything is gone.

"Thank you!"

Confirmed that his brother really was as the man had said, only needing to go back and rest well, the tattooed man immediately changed his attitude toward Yang Yan 180 degrees.

"No need to thank me!"

Yang Yan waved his hand and said calmly:

"We each get what we need. You wanted to save his life, and I wanted money."

Chapter 630: Back to Square One

Hua Biaozi shook his head seriously and said solemnly:

"Life cannot be measured by money. So, no matter what, I still have to thank you."

"But our identities are very special and might cause you quite a bit of trouble."

Yang Yan waved his hand slightly and said indifferently:

"You don't need to worry about that, I have my own ways to handle it. As for you, think carefully about how to get your brother out of this city!"

Upon hearing this, Hua Biaozi paused, as if he was trying to reassess this young Asian doctor before him.

He really couldn't quite understand how this doctor knew that the two of them needed to leave the city.

But judging by how he saved his brother, he surely wouldn't harm the two of them.

He sincerely said:

"I have my own way to handle those things. Since doctor, you're not afraid of trouble, we'll be leaving then."

After saying these words, Hua Biaozi directly carried his brother and walked out without looking back.

"Do you know those two?"

Shiya Jie looked at Yang Yan with confusion.

"Nope! What's up?"

Yang Yan said with a puzzled expression.

"Nothing." Shiya Jie shook her head gently, "I thought you knew them after listening to your conversation just now."

As she spoke, she changed the bedsheets on the bed.

"I don't know them."

Yang Yan explained with a laugh:

"But those two guys should be from the Hidden Sect. Since the Hidden World started merging with the present world, the Hidden Sect has pretty much disappeared. I didn't expect to see them here."

"Hidden Sect? What's that?"

Shiya Jie asked, even more confused.

"Hmm? How should I explain it to you?"

Yang Yan pondered for a moment, as if organizing his thoughts:

"They are an organization that moves between the present world and the Hidden World. Whoever gives them money, they will do anything for them."

"And their biggest feature is a tattoo of a unicorn leopard on their chest."

Shiya Jie nodded thoughtfully:

"Oh... so that's kind of like the mercenaries on TV?"

Yang Yan smiled:

"Sort of! But they are far more formidable than mercenaries."

"However, in the past two years, due to the merging of the Hidden World and the present world, they have basically disappeared."

"After all, no matter how strong they are, they're just a bunch of ordinary people! While those in the Hidden World, even the weakest, are Superpower Users! They're on a completely different level."

"But..."

Shiya Jie bit her lip, looking like she wanted to say something but hesitated.

"But what?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

After hesitating, Shiya Jie finally asked:

"I've seen that you have a tattoo of a unicorn leopard too. Does that mean you were also part of that Hidden Sect before?"

Yang Yan obviously didn't expect her to bring up this matter, subconsciously touched the location of his tattoo, and said somewhat nostalgically:

"Ah! That, sort of! But that was a long time ago."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's admission, Shiya Jie was even more curious and asked:

"What was it like? Was it exciting in there?"

Yang Yan grinned:

"Hmm! It felt okay! Sadly, that kind of life isn't what I like. I still prefer now, relaxed, carefree."

Shiya Jie burst into laughter:

"Haha, I think you just like lazing around doing nothing all day!"

Yang Yan pouted slightly, countered:

"What's wrong with lazing around? You haven't experienced it, so you think it's exciting. If you were in that world, you'd probably have gone crazy!"

"Let's face it, living with your heart in your throat every moment is incredibly exhausting."

"But to be honest, those days were truly exciting, just like when we took a bath at the repair shop last time."

Saying this, Yang Yan looked at Shiya Jie with a naughty grin.

"You're awful! Didn't we agree not to mention that again? And you brought it up!"

Shiya Jie's cheeks instantly turned red, and she spoke persistently.

"What are you afraid of? There's no one else here. And stop showing that expression, or I won't be able to..."

Yang Yan didn't finish, just licked his lips mischievously.

"You awful guy, as soon as Hanyun left, you started this. Are you being fair to her?"

"I guess I don't need to come tomorrow. Otherwise, who knows what kind of tricks you might pull."

Shiya Jie said angrily.

"Come on! You don't come, I'll be so bored!"

Yang Yan suddenly stood up from the sofa, hurriedly stopping her.

"If you want me to help, then you better control your mouth. If I find out you have told anyone about that thing, think about the consequences!"

Shiya Jie waved her fists threateningly and warned fiercely.

"Alright then! I assure you I won't say anything. By the way, hurry and pack up, and then we can head back!"

"Today's luck wasn't bad. Made two hundred thousand US Dollars. I'm sure it'll surprise the women at home."

Yang Yan said smugly.

"I must admit, the speed of making money is truly frightening. But compared to the funds Hanyun and the others need, it's just a drop in the bucket."

Looking at Yang Yan's proud face, Shiya Jie unceremoniously hit back.

"Haha! Don't worry, this is just the beginning, there will be many such money-making opportunities in the future."

Yang Yan said confidently.

Seeing his attitude, Shiya Jie didn't know what to say.

After all, such a windfall is something most people would never encounter in a lifetime.

This guy managed to encounter it on his first day opening up; it's as if he had incredible luck.

And he actually said such things will often happen in the future?

She wouldn't believe it even if she were beaten to death.

"Alright, let's hurry up and leave! Aren't you hungry? After working all afternoon, I'm so hungry I can't sleep and my chest is sticking to my back."

Yang Yan couldn't help urging.

"Got it, got it! You're such a nag."

After quickly tidying up a bit, the two of them headed directly to their place.

Because of money, they have now rented a small building for temporary residence.

If it weren't for this, given Yang Yan's temperament, he would have long waved his hand and bought a big villa.

"Sigh—why does it feel like it's back to square one just like the Liberation period?"

Looking at the small apartment in front of him, Yang Yan said somewhat helplessly.

"What's wrong? Without cash on hand, can't live anymore?"

Shiya Jie teased him.