

Powerful 641

Chapter 641: Deliberate

"Don't worry, I'll do my best to meet your demands."

The leading law enforcement officer said with a smile that didn't reach his eyes.

"Who sent you?"

Just as these officers were about to take Yang Yan away, Mr. Guzman spoke up from the side.

Today's matter concerned his health, even his life. No matter who sent these people, their intentions wouldn't be simple.

It's very likely they were targeting him.

Otherwise, he felt it couldn't be such a coincidence.

"Sir, we're here on a report. If you're here to see a doctor, you'd better visit another hospital! I'm afraid this place won't be able to provide services in the future."

The leading officer said as part of his routine duty.

"Interesting. Quinn! Call the person in charge here and ask what's going on."

"Also, Jessica, call the chief officer of the police in this area and ask him to give me an explanation."

"Today, I want to see who could take Dr. Yang away right in front of me, Guzman."

Guzman was also infuriated.

Seeing that he had spent billions to finally have his illness treated, and now these guys were causing trouble?

Isn't this deliberately making things difficult for him?

"Mr. Guzman, I'm afraid no matter who you call today, it won't be of any use."

"What we're doing today fully complies with the United States Constitution, a right granted by the nation, so please don't obstruct us."

"And I can responsibly tell you that even if the order comes from above, we're still taking him away."

The leading man said calmly.

"I'm very curious, what did the people behind you offer you?"

"You know, no matter how big the offer, if your life is gone, you won't enjoy it."

"Young man, think carefully before you act! There's no remedy for regret in this world."

Seeing the leader's attitude, Guzman immediately realized.

These guys were not bought off by some great benefits, they were simply in cahoots with the mastermind.

"Mr. Guzman, you should know that threatening law enforcement officers on U.S. soil is a serious offense! Are you sure you want to threaten us?"

The leading man was not swayed by Guzman's words.

He kept referring to Mr. Guzman, suggesting he had long known the identity of the old man in front of him.

"Very good, very good! I've noted you all down."

Guzman scanned the officers in front of him, speaking darkly.

As Yang Yan was taken away by the officers, Guzman also returned to his villa.

However, as soon as he entered his study, he activated his network of connections via a direct line.

In a short time, Yang Yan's name spread throughout the upper echelons of Queens and Manhattan.

"Damn it! What on earth were you guys thinking? Do you even know the old man you encountered in the morning is Guzman!"

In the police station, Yang Yan was handcuffed in the interrogation room.

Outside, the chief of Queens Police Department was waving his fists, angrily roaring at the officers who brought Yang Yan back.

"I don't care who he is, that Eastern man's documents were indeed fake, I wasn't making it up."

"Chief, are you going to let people like this run wild just because that old man is Guzman?"

The officer who led the team to capture Yang Yan earlier said fearlessly.

"Fine! I don't know what kind of benefits you received from the people behind you, but now, the person you're targeting is Guzman, is Guzman! I hope you can think through the consequences."

After saying this, the chief left in a huff.

"Captain, are we really not in trouble for doing this? You know, that is Guzman!"

"Not just in Manhattan, but even in the entire United States, he's considered a top figure."

A slightly younger officer said with some concern.

"Don't worry, that old guy might have some influence, but he can't cover the sky with one hand!"

The leading police captain said dismissively.

Just when chaos ensued outside because of Yang Yan's incident, Zhou Hanyun and her companions also received the news of his arrest.

"Hanyun, how should we handle this? We can't just watch that guy get taken away and do nothing, can we?"

Wang Xue said anxiously.

"Relax! You all know what he's capable of. I bet he'll be out soon enough."

"Besides, we don't know anyone influential here, we can't really help, so why add to the chaos."

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile.

It seemed she wasn't worried at all about Yang Yan being arrested.

"But... isn't it wrong to just ignore him?"

Shiya Jie looked at Zhou Hanyun in confusion, asking worriedly.

If Zhou Hanyun wasn't worried about Yang Yan, Shiya Jie wouldn't believe it at all.

That's why Shiya Jie couldn't understand Zhou Hanyun's attitude.

After all, Zhou Hanyun's behavior was too abnormal now.

"Well... let's just say, Yang Yan already warned me about this yesterday when he returned."

"Although I don't know what he's planning, since he's already prepared, there's no need for us to worry."

Zhou Hanyun said with a bitter smile.

"What! He told you about it yesterday? Darn it, that jerk, he didn't tell us about something this big?"

Shiya Jie exclaimed unhappily.

At this time, Yang Yan had already been locked up in the temporary detention center by the local police.

This place typically holds suspects involved in crimes but not yet sentenced.

When Yang Yan was thrown in, the suspects inside were all eyeing him with a strange look.

"Kid, what did you do to end up here?"

A large black man looked at Yang Yan with a menacing glare, speaking in a gruff voice.

"Just a little thing, I'll be out soon."

Yang Yan raised his brows, speaking lightly.

The United States is a country with diverse ethnic groups.

Whether white, black, or Asian, you can find many here.

But when it comes to physical attributes, Asians are generally at a disadvantage in size compared to blacks and whites.

"Oh? About to get out soon? Then we'd better hurry up and have some fun. After all, there aren't many guys as good-looking as you!"

The big black man cracked his knuckles, smirking maliciously.

"Don't come over! Don't come over! I'm warning you, I'm not bad at fighting! Kung Fu! Chinese Kung Fu!"

Yang Yan put on a scared expression, nervously striking two signature Huaxia Kung Fu poses, issuing a feeble warning.

Chapter 642: Bail

"Hehe! Not bad skills? Well, I need to see them for myself!"

A tall white man sneered as he rubbed his hands and slowly approached Yang Yan.

Looking at the tattoos on this guy, Yang Yan sighed lightly.

The United States, truly lives up to its reputation.

Look at that tattoo, damn, it's quite unique.

This bastard actually got such a big crime tool tattooed on his shoulder...

A minute later, a big black man was covering his swollen face with one hand, forcing out a smile uglier than crying:

"Boss, in the future, if you need anything, just let me know. I can't say for other places, but here in Queens, I can get quite a few things done for you."

Yang Yan curled his lips and said indifferently:

"I'm not a gangster; what could I possibly need your help with?"

"Also..."

Yang Yan's gaze suddenly fell on the big white man who was also smiling:

"You damn pervert, you'd better stay away from me. I really dislike seeing that crime tool tattooed on your arm. What kind of person gets that tattooed?"

"Smart ones should wrap it up with a cloth quickly, or I really won't be able to resist tearing it off and feeding it to a dog!"

The big white man shivered and quickly covered that tattoo with his hand, shrinking to the side without daring to speak.

"Oh, right! You're called James, right? You said you're from Queens?"

Yang Yan turned his head to look at the big black man and slowly asked.

James nodded enthusiastically:

"Yes! You're right, I'm just trying to make a living here in Queens. I'm only in here because of a fight."

"But I've been locked up for a few days already, so I should be out soon."

Yang Yan sighed lightly, his gaze sweeping over everyone in the cell with a look of disappointment:

"Sigh! You guys, it would have been better if you stayed out of my way from the start. See what a mess you've made now."

When he said this, everyone just awkwardly smiled, not daring to say more.

Just then, a deep voice came from outside the cell:

"Yang Yan, someone has come to bail you out, you can leave now. However, you can't leave Queens for the time being."

However, when the owner of this voice came over, they were immediately stunned.

Are my eyes playing tricks on me?

How did all these guys turn into pigs' heads?

Who the hell did this?

Soon, his gaze fell on Yang Yan.

Simply because he stood out too much among these people.

Relatively slim build, but most importantly, he was the only one who was normal, in stark contrast to the pig heads around him.

After a few seconds, the police officer delivering the message asked incredulously:

"What happened to you guys? How did you end up like this?"

His gaze lingered on Yang Yan, clearly hoping to get the answers he wanted from this young Asian man.

However, before Yang Yan could speak, James quickly explained:

"Um... Officer, we just accidentally hurt ourselves while exercising. It's no big deal, we'll be fine soon. Right, everyone?"

As James spoke, he kept exchanging glances with those around him.

Everyone immediately chimed in, agreeing one after another.

"Hurt yourselves? Show me how you did that again? All of you were exercising together? And got hurt together?"

The officer said sarcastically.

"Hey! Officer, there's no law in the United States saying you can't hurt yourself while exercising, right?"

The big white man was clearly annoyed with this meddlesome officer and said grumpily:

"Besides, we're not bothering you, so why are you sticking your nose in our business?"

His words seemed to echo the sentiments of everyone except Yang Yan, as they chimed in, one by one.

No wonder they were so united.

They were eagerly wishing for Yang Yan to leave.

This guy was simply like a demon.

If this officer had arrived while this demon-like Asian man was beating them up, they would have treated him like a god.

They were already beaten up badly by this guy, and now he had come asking how they got like this?

This was obviously making things difficult for them!

Moreover, since this demon-like figure had someone come to bail him out, if he got locked up again for beating them, how would their days go on?

Unfortunately, the officer couldn't possibly hear their inner thoughts.

Otherwise, he might have understood why these delinquents had become so coordinated, speaking with one voice.

"Are you sure you weren't beaten up? If someone did beat you, just say so. Here, no one can act recklessly."

The officer said loudly.

"No one beat us! Absolutely no one!"

"Yeah, yeah! We can all vouch for that."

"That's right! Officer, we really just got hurt accidentally while exercising, it was just an accident."

"By the way! Since someone's already here to bail him out, you should hurry and attend to your own matters!"

...

The others couldn't stand it anymore either, expressing their own opinions.

After what happened earlier, they really didn't want to be locked in the same cell with a dangerous person like Yang Yan any longer.

It wasn't just physical torture, it was spiritual as well.

After hearing these words, the officer snorted dissatisfiedly, then led Yang Yan out as everyone else breathed a sigh of relief.

"Yo! Long time no see, Miss Jessica."

The one who came to bail out Yang Yan was none other than Guzman's personal secretary, Jessica.

At this moment, Jessica was dressed in a standard OL outfit, coupled with her angelic face and devilish figure, even someone used to seeing beautiful women like Yang Yan couldn't help but take another look.

"The Lord asked me to bail you out. However, although you're temporarily free, the other side has restricted your range of activities."

Jessica signed some documents with the police in front of Yang Yan before turning to remind him.

Yang Yan smiled nonchalantly:

"It's just as well, I wasn't planning on leaving Queens for now. But if the old man from your side wants to see a doctor, he'll have to come himself."

Jessica initially wanted to ask why, but hesitated for a moment before swallowing her words.

Leaving the police station, there was already a Cadillac waiting for them outside.

After Yang Yan got in the car, Jessica took a photo out of her bag and handed it to him.

Chapter 643: A Stubborn Woman

"Thank you for your concern, Dr. Yang! Your medicine is truly miraculous, I feel so much better now. Just like I did before I got sick."

At some point, Buman's mother Catherine had already walked in and spoke with a smile.

The last time Yang Yan saw her, she was lying in bed, so he didn't have this same feeling he did now.

Standing there, at this moment, Catherine seemed as delicate and endearing as Lin Daiyu from "Dream of the Red Chamber."

Suddenly, faced with this uniquely charming beauty, Yang Yan found himself at a loss for words.

"What's wrong, Dr. Yang, is there a problem?"

Seeing Yang Yan staring blankly at her, Catherine couldn't help but ask with some suspicion.

"No... nothing! But, why did you come over?"

Yang Yan quickly came back to his senses and asked somewhat awkwardly.

Although his medicine was indeed remarkable, it wasn't an Immortal Pill!

Even if Catherine's health had improved, shouldn't she still be resting in bed right now?

"Nothing much, I felt much better so I thought I could come here to help you with something."

"I know the medicine you gave me is definitely very precious. I probably can't come up with the money to pay you anytime soon, so..."

Hearing Catherine's words, how could Yang Yan not understand her intent?

This woman was indeed rather strong-willed, apparently unwilling to accept anyone's charity!

But to say the medicine was expensive is no exaggeration.

About that medicine, it was not only expensive but almost impossible to find.

At least for ordinary people, no amount of money could buy it.

That was a fruit from the Tree of Longevity!

This treasure, even in the Hidden World, had countless people seeking just one with no way to obtain it.

"Alright, I think you should go back and rest for a while! I don't really have anything here you can help with right now."

"Besides, as you can see, this is just an obscure little clinic, hardly any patients come by."

Yang Yan said smiling, as he declined.

However, Catherine did not leave, and instead, along with Buman, started meticulously cleaning the clinic.

Because the police and health department people came to rummage through everything yesterday, the place was quite messy.

The mother and son's help did save Yang Yan a lot of work.

But deep down, Yang Yan didn't want to be repaid by them.

"Um... really, you don't need to do this. I treated you without any ulterior motives."

Yang Yan looked at their busy figures and couldn't help but say with some headache.

"Sorry, I don't mean anything by this, it's just that being indebted to you makes me feel uneasy. That's just how I am, I'm really sorry."

After hearing Yang Yan's words, Catherine realized her actions might have caused him some trouble.

Nevertheless, she didn't plan to stop what she was doing.

After all, only by doing this could she feel a bit at ease.

That woman, truly, as her son described, was stubborn to the point of being hard to understand!

Yang Yan looked at her determined expression and felt another headache coming on.

Seeing he couldn't persuade Catherine and little Buman to stop, Yang Yan dragged a chair over to the counter.

He leaned back in the boss chair nearby and closed his eyes to rest.

As time passed, Yang Yan unknowingly fell asleep.

When he awoke again, it was already noon.

Yang Yan yawned widely, then glanced at Catherine and little Buman, who were still busy organizing various files and sighed.

Seeing them sweating heavily, it seemed they hadn't stopped at all.

"Mr. Yang, you're awake? Could you show me where these things should go? Once we've sorted them, the place will be thoroughly organized."

Buman said with some pride.

Seeing Buman's demeanor, Yang Yan also smiled.

This little boy's perseverance was his most likable trait.

Moreover, he heard little Buman was only eight years old.

To have such perseverance at eight, that was quite rare.

"These things? Just find somewhere to toss them. Honestly, I have no use for them."

Yang Yan glanced at the boxes Buman pointed to and said with a laugh.

The boxes contained saline solution and some common medications.

These were acquired when Yang Yan set up the clinic, finding the place too sparsely furnished, unlike a clinic, he just got them casually.

As a result, they were unearthed by those guys yesterday.

It's worth noting, this was in the United States, the writings on those medications were in English, and Yang Yan didn't understand a word of English!

"Are you really not going to keep these good medicines?"

Catherine looked at Yang Yan with some confusion.

Perhaps because of long-term illness and self-study, Catherine had even seriously taken exams in the nursing field.

And before her illness fully manifested, she had been a nurse in a hospital.

"Yes! Truth be told, I'm actually a traditional Chinese medicine doctor, and my main practicing methods involve acupuncture or other techniques."

"These are all Western medicines, I really can't use them."

"If it weren't for the emptiness around here at first, I wouldn't have bought these useless things."

Yang Yan spread his hands and said.

Hearing his words, Catherine was even more puzzled.

This was really quite bewildering.

A doctor who doesn't use saline solutions and such?

"Gurgle..."

As Yang Yan was about to explain what traditional Chinese medicine was, a strange sound came from beside him.

Yang Yan followed the sound and saw Buman standing there, somewhat embarrassed.

"Um, um..."

Buman stammered for a while but said no more.

However, Yang Yan figured it out.

This mother and son probably hadn't eaten a thing since the morning!

"Let's call it a day for now! I'll take Buman home first and bring him back in the afternoon to continue organizing."

Hearing her son's stomach growling, Catherine, too, said somewhat awkwardly.

Not to mention Buman, even Catherine herself was getting hungry by now.

After all, organizing a room, especially one this large, was exhausting work.

When they came in the morning, they just had a light breakfast, and now it was already noon and their stomachs were growling.

"Why don't you stay and have lunch first! By the time you walk back and forth, who knows when you'll eat?"

Yang Yan shook his head with a wry smile.

"No, I'll just take Buman home to eat."

With that, Catherine prepared to leave with Buman.

Just then, a few strong Asian men burst in from outside.

You could see they had various wounds on their bodies, still bleeding profusely.

One of them had even completely passed out, looking as if he had been fished out of a Blood Pool, and was now carried on the back of another robust man.

Chapter 644: You Get What You Pay For

"Who's the doctor here? Hurry and come check my brother! Quick!"

A burly man leading the group shouted loudly.

"I am the doctor. You should put the person down first before we talk!"

Yang Yan glanced at these people and said calmly.

"You're the doctor here? Doesn't look like much!"

The man leading the group carefully placed the unconscious person on the sofa and looked at Yang Yan and Catherine with some suspicion.

"That fabric sofa is quite expensive. The cleaning fee will be deducted from your medical bill later."

Yang Yan said with some dissatisfaction.

"Haha! Just like Paul said, you are indeed an interesting doctor."

"Don't worry, as long as you save my brother, you won't be short a penny."

The burly leader said boldly.

Hearing the other party's words, Yang Yan lightly frowned but didn't say much.

He walked directly in front of this group and casually asked:

"Who's coming first?"

"What do you mean?"

The burly leader looked at Yang Yan with some confusion.

"Nonsense! Have you lost so much blood that your brain isn't working? I'm asking you, who's coming first."

Yang Yan said impatiently.

"Of course, it's him. Out of all of us, he's the most seriously injured. If we delay any longer, he might not make it."

The burly leader pointed to the person on the sofa and said.

"Oh? Are you sure he's the most seriously injured among you? If I see him first, you'll have to wait patiently!"

Yang Yan looked at the few people with a mocking expression, hinting at something.

"What are you talking about! Are you going to treat him or not? If you delay his injuries, I'll make sure you regret it!"

Seeing Yang Yan still dawdling, someone behind the burly leader warned him with dissatisfaction.

Yang Yan gave a light smile:

"Alright! Since that's what you all mean, I'll treat him first."

"However, since you know someone called Paul, you should know, my medical fees are quite high here."

"I wonder if you've prepared the money? If there's no money, I won't treat him. And remember, it's cash only!"

The burly leader instinctively clenched his fists and said coldly:

"Money is not an issue. You better hurry and treat my brother! Otherwise, I might just lose my patience and take you down."

If it wasn't for Paul saying this doctor had some skills, he wouldn't have bothered talking to Yang Yan and would've beaten him up first.

Yang Yan smiled lightly:

"Good you've prepared! But I still suggest you get more money. At least double what you have now."

"Otherwise, you might suffer later. Don't blame me for not warning you."

With that said, he began diagnosing the unconscious man on the sofa.

Actually, there was no need for a diagnosis; anyone with eyes could see that the guy had just fainted from excessive blood loss.

Although his injuries looked terrifying, they were just surface wounds.

However, the few still standing by the side, that's a different story.

After Yang Yan skillfully stopped the bleeding using acupoint stimulation, the blood on the man on the sofa had stopped.

And his breathing began to stabilize.

"Paul wasn't lying. You do have some skills. Our visit was worth it."

The burly leader genuinely said.

"No need to say nice things in a rush."

Yang Yan glanced at the leader, then turned to Buman and said:

"Buman, go fetch some water to clean the blood off this guy on the sofa, and remember to clean the blood on the floor too."

"Oh! Okay, I'll do it right away."

From the moment these people came in, Buman was a bit scared.

He even momentarily forgot his hunger.

These guys came in covered in blood, and none of them looked like good people.

An eight-year-old like Buman had never seen such a scene.

If Yang Yan hadn't suddenly called him, he might still be out of it.

"Let me do it!"

Just as Buman was about to fetch water, Catherine calmly said.

"Go hang the saline I was going to throw away on him. I remember you said you've studied nursing?"

Yang Yan smiled and said to Catherine.

"Yes, I've studied it. But I haven't practiced for a long time, I might be a bit rusty."

Since Catherine became ill, it had been several years now.

Initially, she could do some odd jobs to support herself and Buman.

But as time dragged on, and her health worsened, she naturally had no energy to continue doing those things.

So, for a long time, they lived frugally on the money from selling their house.

As for the little money Buman earned from delivering newspapers daily, it was just a drop in the bucket, hardly worth mentioning.

More accurately, as a mother, Catherine allowed him to go earn money to train him, to let him learn some survival skills.

"Don't worry! These guys aren't ordinary people, you just use them as test subjects."

"Take your time with the needle, just aim carefully. Even if the first needle isn't right, you can try a second time! Absolutely no problem."

Yang Yan said nonchalantly.

"Do you even know what you're saying? Don't think saving my brother allows you to treat him as a guinea pig!"

Their conversation was not deliberately lowered, and almost everyone was looking at Yang Yan with angry eyes.

Unexpectedly, he just smiled indifferently:

"Don't rush, there will be many interesting things to come. First, let's calculate the medical bill!"

As he spoke, he walked to the counter and picked up a calculator.

Beep beep beep—

He seemingly randomly pressed a few numbers on it and mumbled softly:

"No, this is too cheap. Hmm! Adding a zero seems too much, let's double it then!"

Then, he pressed twice more and turned to the lead burly man:

"The medical fee for the guy on the sofa is 200,000 US Dollars, any objections?"

Upon hearing this, the lead burly man squinted his eyes slightly and said coldly:

"Paul wasn't wrong, your medical skills are good, but your fees are unusually high."

Yang Yan burst into laughter:

"We have a saying in Huaxia, you get what you pay for. My skills are high, so naturally, the price is high. If you think it's too expensive, feel free to go elsewhere!"

The burly leader lightly shook his head:

"I told you, money isn't an issue! I've heard from Paul, you only accept cash, right? We've already prepared the money."

The lead man gestured to someone in the back.

Immediately, someone brought forward a box.

Chapter 645: Proper Rounding Up

"You can check it, there are two hundred thousand US Dollars inside, not a single cent missing."

The burly leader spoke indifferently, as if these two hundred thousand US Dollars were a mere trifle to him, completely beneath his notice.

"No need."

Yang Yan waved his hand:

"I suppose people from the Hidden Sect wouldn't deceive others over money matters. However, perhaps this two hundred thousand isn't enough."

"You... who exactly are you?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan reveal their origin in one breath, the leader asked warily.

"Don't get excited, don't get excited! I think you'd better listen to what I have to say next!"

"As for other matters, don't worry about them for now. After all, human lives are at stake!"

As soon as Yang Yan's voice fell, a scream suddenly erupted from behind the leading man.

With a thud, someone directly fell to the ground, clutching his chest, moaning and rolling in pain, sweat pouring like rain.

"Oh dear! It seems to have acted faster than expected. But no worries, everything is still under control!"

"It seems you no longer have room to negotiate. So let's do as I require and save some time."

"Time is money for me, but for you, it's life."

Yang Yan glanced at the man moaning painfully on the ground, and said with leisurely composure.

"What's wrong with him?"

The leader man stared at Yang Yan intently and asked in a deep voice.

"Shh—"

Yang Yan made a silencing gesture:

"Mind your tone. First, you came in and told me you were referred by Paul, which has already violated the Hidden Sect's taboo."

"Have you forgotten the first rule of the Hidden Sect's Eight Prohibitions?"

The burly leader was visibly stunned for a moment, then gritted his teeth and spoke slowly:

"The first rule of the Hidden Sect is that one cannot reveal where they come from and let the other party know their name."

Yang Yan lightly laughed:

"So, you do know? I thought you all had forgotten! So, don't say your names here on my side."

"As for that Paul, I can pretend I haven't heard it to avoid trouble."

"Also, this guy is poisoned by a Gu Worm. Not only him, but including you, everyone except the guy on the couch has been affected."

The leader frowned immediately:

"Gu Worm? Is this a method of the Huaxia Miao Family?"

Yang Yan nodded slightly:

"I don't know what mission you're on, but the opposing party must have had a master of Gu Worms overseeing it."

"That's why all of you fell victim without even realizing it."

With that, he took out the calculator in his hand and started pressing it noisily again.

"That guy on the couch, twenty thousand US Dollars for his consultation fee, and for those of you poisoned by Gu Worms, fifty thousand per person."

"There are seven of you poisoned, which totals three hundred fifty thousand US Dollars."

"Then my couch, which was dirtied by your people, needs to be replaced, costing ten thousand US Dollars."

"And the Gu Worms in this guy on the ground have already erupted, making treatment a bit troublesome, so an extra twenty thousand is needed."

"Therefore, excluding the twenty thousand US Dollars you've given me, you still need to pay me three hundred seventy thousand US Dollars."

"Thus, I'm making an exception to give you some discount, rounding it off, just give me four hundred thousand US Dollars!"

With the sound of button pressing, Yang Yan announced the final price.

"You, how come it's a discount, yet you're charging so much more?"

"Do you really think our money is brought by the wind?"

Someone flared up upon hearing Yang Yan's price and began to complain angrily.

"Hmm! Any doubts? Very well, let me explain it properly. Here I neither force sales nor force buys, all is voluntary, fair to elderly and children alike!"

"However, if it were my life threatened by the Gu Worm, even if it were forty million, I would still definitely pay without fail."

"Does this explanation satisfy you? If satisfied, consultation fee is ten thousand US Dollars! If not, I can continue explaining."

Yang Yan said smilingly, looking as if he had the upper hand.

Upon hearing Yang Yan add another ten thousand in the name of consultation, the man was even more displeased.

He glared angrily at Yang Yan, rolling up his sleeves in preparation to act.

"What? Want to fight?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, placing the calculator gently on the counter, and said with a cold smile:

"I advise you to think of the consequences before acting! After all, consultation fees are one thing, but fighting is another."

"Enough, Laosi! You and Laowu go get the money, four hundred ten thousand US Dollars, not a penny less."

After conducting a brief examination of his companion on the ground, the leader instructed in a deep voice.

"Boss, are we just letting this guy profit?"

Laosi, who wanted to act against Yang Yan, said unwillingly.

"Are you listening to what I'm saying? Hurry up and get the money! Laoqi is about to go under, we don't have much time."

The leader man frowned even more deeply, his eyes fixed on Laosi.

"Damn it! Understood, I'll go get the money with Laowu. But gathering four hundred ten thousand in cash might take quite a while."

Laosi said a word, then immediately turned and ran outside.

Laowu stomped his foot hard, swiftly following behind.

"Very good! Though the attitude was a bit poor, at least the outcome isn't too bad. You know, the reason I set up my clinic in a place like this is to wait for fat sheep like you to come in! Now it seems, the effect is finally somewhat satisfactory."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

The female leader raised her eyebrow slightly, standing up and slowly spoke to Yang Yan:

"Though I'm not sure who you are, since you dare target people like us, you must be someone from the Hidden World, right?"

"But if you're someone from there, why waste time on money matters?"

Yang Yan slightly shook his head, his smile carrying a hint of self-mockery:

"Ah! Even landlords sometimes struggle to make ends meet! Coincidentally, I've been really short on money lately, so I had no choice but to resort to this."

The man referred to as Big Brother nodded, pointed anxiously at Laoqi on the ground, and asked in a negotiating tone:

"I've already sent Laosi and Laowu to get the money. Can you check on Laoqi now? He seems like he's not going to make it."

Having confirmed Yang Yan's identity as someone from the Hidden World, he didn't want to provoke him any further.

Especially since this guy didn't play by common logic at all, who knew which words might lead to him raising the price again.

"Of course, there's no problem."

Yang Yan nodded and directly walked to Laoqi's side and began to apply acupuncture.

Chapter 646: Who Exactly Are You?

This guy's poisonous infection is actually very dangerous.

If we don't rescue him soon, there's a real risk to his life.

Even Yang Yan doesn't dare to delay too long.

Fortunately, there's still time.

With just a few needles, Laoqi's pain-twisted face finally eased a little, and his breathing gradually stabilized.

When Yang Yan inserted the last needle, Laoqi's whole body twitched, letting out a light gasp, and then he fell into slumber.

"Alright, this guy is fine now. However, the needle needs to stay in him for another hour. Unfortunately, this is the only set of needles I have in my shop, so the rest will have to wait."

Yang Yan stood up, stretched a little, and said.

"What's so special about these needles?"

The eldest stared at Yang Yan, puzzled, and asked.

"Nothing, as long as they're silver needles."

Yang Yan replied nonchalantly.

"Then... when will the poison in us act up?"

The eldest couldn't help but ask again.

Yang Yan thought for a moment and then said seriously:

"If I'm not mistaken, it should be in about two hours. But, it could be earlier, depending on the severity of your injuries."

"If you're too weak from severe injuries, the time will naturally move up."

The eldest, without hesitation, immediately instructed the people beside him:

"Laosan and Lao'er, you two go get the needles, preferably with a set for each of us, better safe than sorry."

"Gulugulu!"

Right after the two men left, a strange noise sounded in the shop again.

When Yang Yan turned his face, he saw Buman blushing and looking at him from over there.

"Hey! You guys, hurry and get someone to buy some food outside. Helping this guy get rid of the poison just sapped a lot of my energy."

Yang Yan turned his head and said to the eldest.

"You..."

At this moment, the only one capable of moving in the shop was him.

"What do you mean, me!"

Yang Yan sneered and said:

"So, are you going or not? If you don't, then I can only take those two and go out to eat."

"As for when we'll be back, it'll have to wait until after we've finished eating. Can't treat you all on an empty stomach, can I?"

The eldest hesitated for a moment, glanced at the man behind him, and said solemnly:

"Xiaoliu, you're seriously injured, stay here and take care of Laoqi and Laoba. I'll get him some food."

Xiaoliu immediately nodded:

"Understood, big brother."

Yang Yan smiled satisfactorily:

"Be sure to buy a lot of delicious food, I'm starving right now."

The eldest could only reply sullenly, then walked straight out without looking back.

Yang Yan glanced at the person lying on the ground, turned his head to Xiaoliu, and said:

"Xiaoliu, right? Come over here and get this guy onto the bed. If he's lying on the floor when someone comes in, they might think I let someone die here."

"How am I supposed to do business in the future? And remember, don't touch the needles in him! Or else, if anything happens, don't blame me for not warning you."

After saying this, Yang Yan ignored Xiaoliu's reaction and sat back down in the boss chair at the desk, dozing off.

Xiaoliu glared at Yang Yan venomously, clenched his fists, and angrily said:

"You better not push it! If not for the eldest accommodating you, we would've snapped your head off long ago."

Yang Yan didn't even bother to open his eyes and said indifferently:

"Xiaoliu, that's why you're Xiaoliu, and the one who went out to buy things became the eldest."

"Don't you know you'll also need me to treat you later? Offending me now, is that really wise?"

Yang Yan shook his head gently as he said this.

"You..."

Xiaoliu was so enraged by Yang Yan that his very insides seemed to ache, and he couldn't say a word.

Yang Yan wasn't wrong; soon not only Xiaoliu, but everyone would need his medical help.

Beneath the eaves, one must bow down.

Xiaoliu gritted his teeth hard, then honestly started moving the man on the ground onto the bed.

Even though Yang Yan had his eyes closed, he was well aware of everything happening in the room.

These Hidden Sect guys really are like donkeys, refusing to move forward yet backtracking when hit.

You simply can't show them a good face.

Otherwise, they'll definitely ride over your head.

"Let me help you!"

Standing nearby, Catherine couldn't bear to watch any longer, approached the man, and whispered.

"Thank you!"

Xiaoliu had never felt so helpless before.

Under normal circumstances, helping someone to bed would've been no problem at all.

But now, seriously injured himself, feeling as if his body had been hollowed out, such a task was extremely difficult for him.

"One more reminder! Don't mess with the silver needles in him. Otherwise, even the gods won't be able to save him."

Yang Yan didn't mind Catherine helping Xiaoliu, but couldn't help warning them again.

Just as Xiaoliu and Catherine finally got the man from the ground onto the bed, the eldest who had gone out returned.

He glanced at Xiaoliu, placed the food he was carrying in front of Yang Yan, and couldn't wait to rush over to the man on the bed.

"Buman, come and eat. You must be starving today, right?"

Yang Yan waved Buman over with a smile.

Seeing Buman looking at her eagerly, Catherine dotingly patted his head:

"Go on, eat!"

Yang Yan smiled gently before saying to Catherine:

"You should eat too! You've been busy all day today."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Catherine did not refuse this time.

She knew very well that she and Buman might not be able to go home until quite late tonight.

Watching the little guy devour the food hungrily, grease all over his mouth, Yang Yan couldn't help but show a tender smile.

He was growing increasingly fond of this sensible little boy.

"When do you plan to treat us?"

The eldest glanced at Yang Yan, asked a little impatiently.

"Don't rush, didn't I say I would save you all? As for when..."

Yang Yan smiled lightly, pointing to the takeaway package in front of him:

"Can't you see I'm still eating? You wouldn't stop me from even enjoying my meal, would you?"

The eldest frowned, suspiciously said:

"I am curious about who you really are. Just now, when I was out buying your meal, I used our internal network to investigate you."

"Unfortunately, I couldn't find a single trace of information about you. To be honest, this is the first time I've encountered such a situation."

"Even in the past, if you were from the Hidden World, we'd have some data on you."

"You should know the people behind Hidden Sect fear offending those Hidden World monsters more than we do."

The eldest sat on a nearby sofa, smoking, trying to maintain a calm tone.

However, judging by his slightly rapid breathing, he was clearly under considerable pressure.

Chapter 647: If You Have the Guts, Try Making a Move

Hearing his words, Yang Yan was momentarily stunned before bursting into laughter:

"Give me a break! What can your internal network do? It's utterly useless; only idiots like you would consider it a treasure."

The network of the Hidden Sect has always been its most secretive aspect.

Only those who have made significant contributions to the Hidden Sect, or who hold very high positions within it, can directly access it.

Otherwise, you usually have to find someone, pay them, and then the upper echelons of the Hidden Sect will find what you need through special channels and give it to you privately.

"Who exactly are you? The internal network of the Hidden Sect is stronger than the national network of the United States, yet you speak of it with such disdain?"

The man looked at Yang Yan with a puzzled expression, his gaze shifting uncertainly.

Now, he was genuinely curious about the identity of the Asian young man in front of him.

"I don't know how you've managed to survive. As the saying goes, curiosity killed the cat! The more you know, the quicker you'll die."

"For the sake of your little life, you'd better not inquire about my identity."

Yang Yan's words were not meant to scare him.

To prevent the people of the present world from disturbing the big shots of the Hidden World, there's an unspoken rule that everyone's identities are to be kept strictly confidential.

Of course, unless the big shots themselves choose to reveal their identities, this doesn't apply.

Otherwise, for non-Hidden World people to know the identity of someone of Yang Yan's level, there's only one outcome—

Memory deletion!

In worse cases, direct erasure.

And for someone like the man in front of him, who is halfway into the Hidden World, this rule is even more strictly enforced.

"Alright, Buman, have you finished eating? If you have, can you come help me with something?"

Yang Yan looked at Buman, who had already put down his bowl and chopsticks, and said kindly.

"Yes! I've finished eating. Just let me know what you need me to do."

Buman was full of gratitude for the meal Yang Yan had treated him to today.

He could no longer remember how long it had been since he last had such a sumptuous meal.

"Come over here."

Yang Yan glanced at the silent Laoda and gently beckoned him.

Although he didn't know why Yang Yan was calling him over, Laoda didn't hesitate at all and immediately walked over.

Yang Yan smiled lightly and pointed to an empty bed, only then did he immediately realize that this was to remove the poison from him.

However, he caught sight of his companion lying on the bed with silver needles all over him and couldn't help but ask suspiciously:

"Are there no needles? Can you treat me now?"

Yang Yan smiled gently:

"The people you sent to get the needles are back now, so we're ready to start."

Just as Laoda was about to say something else, the two people who went to buy the needles hurriedly ran in from outside.

Seeing this, a look of astonishment flashed in Laoda's eyes, making him even more curious about Yang Yan's identity.

"Enough with the nonsense! Hurry and get yourselves treated so you can get out of here. Now take off your clothes, and the two of you hand me the needles."

Yang Yan said coldly.

He was actually quite curious about where these guys got the silver needles from.

This is the United States, and even in Huaxia, traditional Chinese medicine equipment isn't available everywhere.

After weighing the silver needles in his hand, Yang Yan nodded with satisfaction.

"Buman, come over here, I'll teach you something interesting."

Yang Yan put away his cold facade, speaking kindly to Buman next to him.

Buman didn't think much of it and obediently walked over.

However, when Yang Yan placed the silver needles in his hands, he was completely dumbfounded.

Not only him, but everyone else looked at Yang Yan with puzzled expressions as well.

Yang Yan, however, said without hesitation:

"I'll teach you, and you'll use these to remove the poison. Don't worry, with me here, everything will be simple."

Finally, Laosan couldn't hold it in any longer and yelled angrily:

"Are you kidding me? You're letting a kid treat my big brother? No way, absolutely not!"

"Shut up! Am I treating him, or are you? If you have any complaints, you can leave now!"

Yang Yan shot Laosan a cold glance.

Laosan suddenly clutched his throat as if something was choking him, looking pained and unable to say a word.

"Laosan, listen to Dr. Yang here! If you keep acting like this, don't call me big brother anymore."

Laoda, lying on the bed, glanced at Laosan and said sternly.

"No sense of propriety; you're calling yourself Laosan?"

Yang Yan dismissively curled his lips.

"Do you really think I won't take action?"

The nearby Laoda couldn't take it any longer either.

He seethed with murderous intent as he looked at Yang Yan, like a leopard ready to pounce.

It seemed like he would make his move any moment.

"Heh! Go ahead and try. I'm not bragging, but if you dare make a move, if even one of you can walk out of here today, I'll write my name backward."

Yang Yan glanced indifferently at the two hyped-up guys and gently placed the silver needles on the table.

Ever since reaching an agreement with those old fellows from the Arbitration Committee, he hadn't taken action.

If these two reckless guys dared to make a move, he wouldn't mind teaching them a lesson.

"Laosan and Laoda, both of you get out. Without my word, no one is allowed to enter."

Laoda, lying on the bed, saw his brothers were getting reckless and about to clash with Yang Yan and hastily said.

Unfortunately, the two didn't seem to hear him, and Laoda frowned, asking coldly:

"What? My words aren't enough anymore? Or do you think you're tough enough to start your own faction?"

Hearing Laoda's heavy tone, the two snapped back, gritted their teeth, and said:

"Big brother, we'll leave now."

Watching the two leave, Laoda immediately stood and bowed to Yang Yan, apologizing:

"Sorry, Dr. Yang. My two brothers were rude, and I'm here to apologize to you."

Yang Yan lightly waved his hand and said indifferently:

"I'm not that petty. Just lie down properly, and I'll have Buman remove the poison for you. Rest assured, I guarantee you'll be cured."

Hearing Yang Yan's confident words, Laoda could only nod lightly and obediently lie down.

On the other hand, Buman worriedly asked:

"Dr. Yang, am I really capable of doing this? If I do it, will I ruin things for you? I'm a bit nervous."

Chapter 648: You're Overthinking It

Yang Yan gently smiled, patted Buman on the shoulder, and comfortingly said:

"Don't worry, just do as I say. Stand over there, regardless of what happens, try to accept it rather than resist. The rest, leave it to me!"

Yang Yan made this decision not because he wanted to trick these men or for any other reason.

He truly intended to teach Buman something.

Because this was undoubtedly a raw gem worth cultivating, he willingly acted as his guide, offering him a great fortune.

However, if taught in a conventional manner like an ordinary person, it might take years.

Therefore, he could only blaze a new trail, using some unconventional methods to teach him.

Although there might be some side effects, fortunately, Buman was young, and most importantly, he had a resilient heart; as long as he carefully avoided them, there would naturally be no major impact.

"Dr. Yang, but Buman knows nothing about this! He hasn't even been exposed to it before."

"And, he's still young, he might not be able to do as you ask. If you really need help, I can assist you."

Beside them, Catherine said worriedly.

"Don't worry, there will be no problem, I'm absolutely confident."

After Yang Yan spoke, he didn't give Catherine a chance to say more and directly closed his eyes, telling Buman:

"Buman, try to calm down as much as possible, don't think too much. I said, leave the rest to me."

After all, Buman was much more mature than his peers.

He wholeheartedly wanted to repay Yang Yan.

Although he was still somewhat worried, he followed Yang Yan's instructions, collected his thoughts, and tried to quiet himself.

"Alright! I'm ready."

"Let's start then!"

Yang Yan finished speaking, light waves flowed around his fingertips, slowly spawning ten blue threads.

One per finger, they gradually pierced into Buman's body.

"Doctor, what is this thing?"

Feeling something in his body, Buman seemed somewhat nervous.

"Don't be afraid, savor the sensation. Remember not to try resisting."

Yang Yan's voice seemed to echo in his mind.

These threads were of course invisible to ordinary people.

For example, Catherine, who was right nearby, couldn't see anything.

However, the man on the bed, with one foot already stepping into the Hidden World, saw everything clearly before him.

Moments ago, he was unaware of what Yang Yan intended to do, why he had insisted on bringing this ordinary child.

Now, how could he not understand?

This... is it Puppetry?

As the leader among these people, although he had only half-stepped into the Hidden World, his knowledge was much broader than others.

He might not thoroughly understand the real Hidden World, but he happened to know the power Yang Yan was presently using.

Is this doctor really a person from the Hidden World?

But there was a major upheaval in the Hidden World, and everyone unanimously agreed that no Hidden World beings should step into the mundane world again?

What exactly is going on with this man named Yang Yan before him?

How dare he defy the entire world!

Phew!

Exhaling lightly, Yang Yan opened his eyes.

Then, his fingers began to move as well.

As soon as Yang Yan's fingers moved, Buman suddenly began to pick up the silver needle.

"Ah!"

When Buman pierced the silver needle into the leader's body, the leader instantly let out a miserable scream.

The sudden scream directly startled Buman, nearly causing him to drop the needle.

"Don't be afraid, relax your body, nothing will happen."

Yang Yan said calmly from behind him.

The voice seemed to carry a certain magic power, calming Buman's anxious heart.

Catherine watched her son worriedly, her tightly clenched arms trembling slightly.

Though she didn't want to owe Yang Yan anything, as a mother, she even more didn't want Buman to suffer any harm.

As time passed, silver needles were inserted all over the leader's body.

When Buman inserted the final silver needle into the last acupoint, a large bulge suddenly swelled on the man's neck.

"Do you see it, Buman? That thing is the Gu poison. It's this thing that's trying to claim their lives."

"But now, you've trapped it. All that remains is to insert silver needles into his body, and it will die immediately."

Yang Yan walked to Buman's side, pointed at the leader's neck and slowly said.

"Dr. Yang, what is Gu poison?"

Buman hesitantly asked.

After all the explanation, he still didn't know what Gu poison was!

"Gu poison..."

Thinking for a moment, Yang Yan then explained:

"It's something nurtured with a very special method by people from my hometown."

"There are all sorts, animals, insects, plants, and even human types."

"When there's a chance in the future, I'll take you to see them."

Buman was clearly deeply attracted by the strange things Yang Yan listed, nodding heavily with full of expectation:

"Alright! Please definitely take me to see them!"

After all, Buman was a young boy, quite interested in these bizarre things.

However, Catherine beside him was not so pleased.

She hesitated for a moment and finally couldn't help but say:

"Dr. Yang, I know, I owe you a lot. But that's no reason for you to target Buman."

"If you want anything, you can speak directly. Even if it's my body, I can give it to you. But Buman is off-limits!"

At this moment, Catherine watched Yang Yan with a resolute look, saying word by word.

Yang Yan was stunned.

He evidently hadn't anticipated such a strong reaction from Catherine as a mother.

"You overthink this!"

Yang Yan smiled bitterly, immediately explaining:

"I'm not trying to make Buman do anything. I just don't want this ultimate skill of mine to fall into oblivion. I plan to teach him this technique. That's all."

"Teach him?"

Catherine furrowed her brow, looking at Yang Yan suspiciously.

Although she didn't know the function of Yang Yan's technique, she could see it was a very powerful skill.

Yang Yan nodded:

"Rest assured, I truly mean no harm. You can come here while I'm teaching him during this time."

Saying this, he felt a rush of headaches.

When did one of the Four Emperors, the Moonlight Emperor, find it so difficult to impart some knowledge to someone?

"You two guys snooping outside, you may come in. Next up, it's your turn."

Yang Yan glanced coldly at the direction of the door and said.

Chapter 649

The two guys outside have been peeking ever since that man screamed in agony.

However, they're still obedient. Even though they're extremely anxious, they didn't rush in after all.

Moreover, with their abilities, they probably can't see anything significant.

"Is the Gu worm in my big brother's body cured?"

Laosan glanced at the eldest on the bed and asked solemnly.

"Yes! The Gu worm is taken care of. An hour from now, he can bounce around again."

"Next, it's your two's turn. But I only have these two beds here, and now there's only one left. Who wants to go first? Discuss and whoever agrees can lie on the floor over there."

Yang Yan pointed at the nearby hospital bed.

"I'll go first!"

Laosi looked at Laosan and instructed:

"Laosan, you stand at the door. When Laosi and Laowu arrive, inform them and make sure they don't misunderstand."

Laosan glanced at Laosi worriedly:

"Second brother, maybe I should go first? Laosi and Laowu listen to you more."

"Stop arguing!" Laosi said decisively, "Remember to tell Laosi and Laowu not to cause trouble, or the eldest will be unhappy."

Having said that, he obediently lay down on the bed next to them.

"Tsk ts! Don't you guys understand the concept of 'don't hire those you mistrust, and don't mistrust those you hire'?"

"How about this, I'll wait until your big brother wakes up before treating you?"

Yang Yan teased.

Evidently, these two still didn't trust him, insisting on leaving one person outside,

so that, in case something happens, at least someone will survive.

"No need! Laosan, what are you still doing here! Go guard outside. If anything happens, I'll call you in."

Laosi quickly gave Laosan a meaningful look, then shut his eyes.

Laosan glared at Yang Yan with cold eyes, warning:

"You better not have any bad ideas. Otherwise, you won't get away with it!"

After leaving this harsh remark, he still obediently walked outside to wait.

Yang Yan shook his head lightly, pulled Buman to the side, and said earnestly:

"Buman, the human heart is the most unfathomable thing in this world. So, when you grow up and face people like this, you must always have a backup plan."

At this moment, he really started treating this little guy like his apprentice.

"I don't understand what you're saying, Dr. Yang."

Buman widened his eyes, looking pitifully.

"It's okay. You don't understand now because you're still young. When you're a bit older, you'll know what I'm telling you today."

Yang Yan chuckled and continued, as before, using puppetry to have Buman help this guy remove the Gu.

This not only deepened his impression but also deeply implanted this technique into his memory.

Ah!

With a scream, Laosi's body was also covered in silver needles.

Laosan, who was staring from outside, instinctively covered his mouth to stop himself from crying out.

"Alright, now it's your turn. Don't look at me like that. Are you getting treated or not?"

"If not, we'll go rest. If you die then, don't blame me."

Yang Yan glanced at Laosan outside, sneering as he spoke.

"We'll wait until Laosi and Laowu return."

Laosan said coldly.

"Them?"

Yang Yan suddenly laughed:

"They have already returned."

"How did you..."

Just as Laosan was about to ask how Yang Yan knew they returned, Laosi and Laowu really did come back.

And they drove over in a small truck.

As the two parked the truck outside the clinic, Laosan's cheek twitched, and he hurried towards them.

"Third brother, what's wrong?"

A man getting off the truck asked in surprise.

"Now's not the time to talk about it. You two come over, and I'll tell you what happened while you were away."

As Laosan spoke, he pulled Laosi and Laowu aside, and the three of them began whispering.

Seeing that these guys weren't hurrying to have him remove the Gu, Yang Yan yawned out of boredom.

If it were a normal day, he'd have closed the shop and gone home by now.

"Is it possible? Could this guy be fooling us?"

Upon hearing Laosan's description, Laosi asked incredulously.

"It's still unclear."

Laosan shook his head, frowned, and said:

"We have something in our bodies, that's a fact, and it's also what the eldest concluded."

"As for whether this guy can cure it, I'm not sure. But for some reason, the eldest highly regards him. It seems this person isn't simple."

Laosi and Laowu exchanged a quick glance, then nodded lightly in understanding.

Laosan then said very earnestly:

"Alright, let's not talk about that. Next, I'll go let this guy treat me while the two of you watch."

"If anything happens to me, you two just run! We can't all fall here."

But Laosi shook his head, firmly stating:

"Let me go! Among us, you're the fastest runner. Usually, it's you who tracks people or scouts the environment."

"If that guy really wants to harm us, Laowu and I wouldn't escape anyway."

He's always been the one to clean up incidents in this team.

In terms of combat or survival skills, he really couldn't compare to Laosan.

"You..."

Just as Laosan wanted to say something, Laowu suddenly collapsed, his body convulsing violently.

"I don't know what you three are muttering about over there, but the Gu worm in the guy on the ground just acted up."

"If you give up treatment now, you'll save yourself five hundred thousand."

Yang Yan glanced at the fallen Laowu and chuckled.

"Look at Laowu first!"

Laosi said anxiously.

"Then what are you standing around for? Hurry and get him over here."

Yang Yan also realized the urgency and didn't continue talking to these guys.

And since the Gu toxin attack was already underway, Yang Yan didn't let Buman take action but did it himself.

"Ah! Kill me! Laosan, kill me, please kill me."

Laowu twisted in agony, his face twisted as he spoke.

"What are you talking about? Don't worry, you'll be back to normal soon."

Laosi said sternly, looking at Laowu.

"Why so much nonsense?"

Yang Yan glared at the three, then directly struck Laowu on the neck with his palm.

Laowu grunted and fainted rigidly.

Chapter 650: The World Is Free of Troubles; Only Fools Create Their Own Worries

"You..."

Seeing Laowu suddenly lose his vigor, the already displeased Laosan was about to make a move against Yang Yan.

"Stop! Laosan, don't interrupt Dr. Yang from saving Laowu."

At that moment, Laoda, who hadn't moved all along, woke up and shouted loudly.

"Oh? Recovering quite quickly! Looks like you're about to step into the Hidden World, aren't you?"

Yang Yan looked at Laoda in surprise and said with a smile.

Logically, he shouldn't be able to move for an hour.

Yet, in just half an hour, he could already move freely; it was indeed surprising.

It seems this guy's body has surpassed ordinary human limits, enough to step into the Hidden World.

"Laoda, you're awake?"

Upon hearing Laoda had awakened, he said in astonishment.

"We can talk about everything else later; let's first let Dr. Yang save Laowu."

Laoda sat up, stretched his muscles, and ordered in a deep voice.

Yang Yan just chuckled softly:

"I advise you not to move recklessly. Although your body is somewhat unusual, the method I use is not for ordinary people either."

"If you move carelessly and disturb the needles, disrupting the energy flow, you'll end up disabled. Don't blame me then!"

This guy really doesn't take himself seriously!

Do you think having a strong body means you can act without any scruples?

Do you think the Ghost Gate Thirteen Needles are some roadside trinkets?

Yang Yan was certainly not bluffing Laoda.

If this guy really moved recklessly and disturbed the silver needles in his body, he would indeed become a cripple.

"I got it, I'll lie down properly."

Laoda shivered upon hearing this and obediently lay back down.

If it weren't for the needles in his body, he wouldn't have believed Yang Yan's words.

At this moment, the needles were continuously emitting a strange energy into his body.

Although he didn't know what this energy was, he was certain it could take his life.

With Laoda's order, both Laosan and Laosi cooperated obediently with Yang Yan.

In just a short while, not only was Laowu's body covered with needles, but even Laosan and Laosi were covered in silver needles.

"Dr. Yang, can they be cured like this?"

Seeing the bed and the floor full of people like porcupines, Catherine couldn't help but ask in astonishment.

Since she studied nursing, she had a decent understanding of Western medicine.

Precisely because of that, the scene before her was groundbreaking.

"Hmm! How do I explain this? You could say it's a method of Huaxia's traditional medicine."

Yang Yan mentally added a note:

More precisely, it's the method of the Ghost Doctor.

"Is Huaxia's traditional medicine really that magical?"

Catherine said, quite incredulous.

She knew about acupuncture in traditional medicine and its somewhat miraculous effects, but she had never imagined something like this.

Yang Yan waved his hand and said with a smile:

"Alright, let's not talk about that. The details of traditional medicine can't be explained in just a few words."

"If you're really interested, I can teach you later when there's a chance."

"For now, take Buman to the back; don't come out without my instructions."

When he said the last sentence, Yang Yan's eyes flashed coldly as he looked outside the clinic.

Although Catherine didn't understand what Yang Yan meant, seeing his unusual expression, she quickly took Buman to the rest area at the back of the clinic.

"Hey! I remember saying that treating you has one price, but if I have to take action, that's another price, right?"

Yang Yan glanced at Laoda, who was still lying on the bed, and said slowly.

"Don't know what that price would be? If it's a large amount and cash is required, could you give us some time to gather it?"

Lying on the bed, Laoda said with a murderous aura.

Evidently, he also sensed the looming crisis.

"Don't show such a life-or-death face. I don't kill people. At most, I'll ensure you're not in danger here at my clinic."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"That's enough!" Laoda immediately said, "I have contingencies outside; as soon as we can move, we can leave on our own."

"Alright, then let's settle the account!"

Yang Yan said as a calculator appeared in his hand again.

Just as he pressed the first key, a group of aggressive people burst in from outside the door.

By their attire, these people seemed to come from all over the world.

Not only were there familiar faces from the East, but he also saw acquaintances from Spain.

"All of them are here, not missing a single one."

Among those who entered, an Eastern man said.

"Take them all back; I want to know who sent them to kill me."

The Spaniard said.

"Yo! Long time no see, what's your name again?"

Seeing these people about to take Laoda and the others away.

Yang Yan stepped forward and said.

"You are?"

The Spaniard was puzzled upon seeing Yang Yan.

He found Yang Yan familiar but couldn't remember where he'd seen him.

"Uh... Well, it's really true that important people forget a lot!"

Yang Yan chuckled coldly.

The man in front of him was none other than the Spaniard who had been with Wu Xia before.

As for his name, Yang Yan had long forgotten.

Moreover, judging by this guy's current behavior, even if he told Wu Xia, it was probably a fake name.

"Have we met?"

The man looked at Yang Yan, confused.

"Las Vegas, and that woman named Wu Xia, remember now?"

Yang Yan reminded him.

"Oh! I remember now, you're that pretty woman's boyfriend, right? Where's that beauty? Why isn't she with you?"

The man finally recalled.

However, he didn't really know who Yang Yan was, only remembering Wang Xue.

"Forget it, I'm just an idiot for saying so much."

Yang Yan shook his head with a bitter smile, then turned to the man:

"In the spirit of old acquaintances, I'll give you a chance to walk out of here. If you leave now with your men, I'll pretend you never came."

The Spaniard was amused by Yang Yan's words.

He chuckled and said, feeling somewhat touched:

"You're quite interesting!"

"There's no trouble in the world, only trouble made by the idle."

Yang Yan sighed, knowing this guy wouldn't leave quietly.

Although Yang Yan didn't understand how the poisoned individuals had offended this Spaniard, he imagined it wasn't anything good.

Nonetheless, he was always prepared.

Honestly, this level of trouble was nothing to Yang Yan.