

Powerful 651

Chapter 651: Crushing Everything in Their Path

The Spanish man looked around the furnishings of the small clinic and couldn't help but curiously ask:

"When I heard my subordinates report the whereabouts of these guys, I was puzzled as to why there would be such a clinic in this place."

"Just now when I came in and saw the guys on the bed, I realized, perhaps this clinic is specifically opened for people like them, right?"

Regardless of what Yang Yan's intentions are, this Spanish man managed to see through it; the Asian youth before him truly had skills.

It's known that those who come to this clinic are typically not ordinary people.

And the illnesses they come to treat, of course, aren't simple.

"Just trying to make a living," Yang Yan said casually, "Besides, I saw there wasn't a hospital nearby, so I figured I'd set up a clinic here. It's beneficial for everyone, why not?"

The Spanish man was right, the clinic wasn't originally intended for ordinary people.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be situated here.

You know, Yang Yan searched for quite a while; this place is a passage those walking on the edge must pass, and coincidentally a facade was available for rent.

"Forget it, I don't care why you opened up shop here; I just want to take these guys back and properly ask who sent them to kill me."

As he spoke, the Spanish man's face turned sinister.

"Uh... Do you not have an illness or something? You want to take my patients away right in front of me? Do you think that's possible?"

Yang Yan rolled his eyes exaggeratedly and spoke with an annoyed tone.

"Oh? So it means you intend to meddle in this matter? Do you know how many people are involved behind this? Are you sure you want to get involved?"

The Spanish man asked with a cold smile.

Even though he didn't know who Yang Yan really was or his background, he couldn't possibly let these guys trying to kill him walk away.

"Stop with the nonsense. Let's make it simple! I'm definitely not letting you take them away."

"If you're dissatisfied, you can go be dissatisfied elsewhere."

"If you want to fight, I can guarantee you this, none of those who start a fight will be able to walk out."

Yang Yan said somewhat impatiently.

"Interesting! I really want to see what you're capable of! Managing to keep that kind of beauty by your side all the time!"

"Surely, you must have something unique, right? Truly makes one anticipate!"

After finishing, the Spanish man waved his hand to the people behind him.

Damn!

This guy's still fixated on Wang Xue?

What kind of impression did Wang Xue leave on this guy...

It's been over two years, yet he's still obsessed with her!

Yang Yan couldn't help but look at the man with a bit of surprise.

The opponent didn't give Yang Yan much time to think, as he waved his hand, someone was already charging at Yang Yan from behind him.

In the clinic, the space was of course limited; coupled with the rapid speed of these guys, only in the blink of an eye, they were in front of Yang Yan.

"Tsk tsk! Quite rude! This kind of attack, if it were a regular person, they'd probably end up dead!"

At that moment, one person had already rushed to Yang Yan's front.

With one hand raised, he immediately executed an elbow strike, and aimed directly at Yang Yan's temple.

If this hit landed, it would have likely been fatal for a regular person.

Thud!

Yang Yan raised his left hand casually, effortlessly blocking the elbow strike.

"Oh! Indeed, you've got some skills! But if it's just this, you might be in for a tough day today."

The man standing by, watching the fight, flashed a hint of surprise upon seeing Yang Yan effortlessly block the attack, but soon sneer as he spoke.

"What a joke! You really think these few failures are worth anything? With such losers, I could take on a hundred without breaking a sweat, you believe it?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, showing a displeased expression.

"Is that so?"

The Spanish man chuckled coldly:

"In that case, go ahead and make a move. If these guys aren't enough, I've got plenty more outside."

"I can't guarantee a hundred, but there's definitely seventy or eighty. Feel free to fight, hit as much as you want."

Yang Yan also began to laugh:

"Alright! Hope the ones you brought are numerous and strong enough, don't disappoint me! It's been ages since I had the chance to loosen up a bit."

While speaking, Yang Yan didn't relax his grip in the least.

He raised his arm and delivered a fierce elbow strike towards the opponent's temple.

Moreover, whether in speed or strength, he's on a whole other level compared to this man.

Thud!

With a muffled thud, the man was directly knocked to the ground by Yang Yan, his life or death unknown.

"Keep going! Don't just freeze there, hurry up!"

"I dared to open this clinic, naturally, I've mentally prepared for all sorts of situations."

"So, don't worry about my feelings! Keep going! Since it's a fight, make it a real one."

Yang Yan didn't even glance at the man he floored, instead he looked at the others with an arrogant challenge.

The Spanish man shouted angrily:

"What are you waiting for? Didn't you hear him say he's not had enough?"

"Usually bragging about how tough you are, how come now when he's provoking you, you're cowards? Get moving!"

With the Spanish man's words, everyone behind him rushed towards Yang Yan.

"Really think you're tough because of numbers? These weaklings, what can they do?"

Yang Yan scoffed.

Though he spoke, he was also ready to act.

With a flick of his hand, the silver needles on the leader's body flew back, and he caught them in his hand.

"Ah—"

With a shrill scream, all those charging at Yang Yan collapsed instantly, writhing in agony on the ground.

Yang Yan, the instigator, was squatting next to a man, continuously making gestures with the silver needle in his hand.

"How's the taste of the Golden Needle Acupoint Stimulation? This is authentic Huaxia medicine!"

Yang Yan spoke with a harmless smile, tauntingly.

The Spanish man's smile froze completely as he watched his people be taken down by Yang Yan as if they were dry sticks.

He looked seriously at Yang Yan and said gravely:

"Huaxia Martial Artist? And at a high level as well."

Yang Yan nodded lightly, smiling as he said:

"How to say, strictly speaking, I'm not a Huaxia Martial Artist because I haven't systematically studied those martial arts; just half-trained."

"But you should be thankful I'm not. Otherwise, these guys wouldn't just be writhing on the ground so simply."

Chapter 652: No Need to Thank Me

Of course, these words were not said by Yang Yan to scare this Spanish man.

If he really was a Martial Artist, facing so many enemies, he would make sure to kill with one strike, leaving no future troubles.

Then there would only be one result here, and that would be that someone has to die.

"Regardless if you are a Martial Artist or not, your methods are indeed impressive, and that beauty liking you isn't without reason."

"However, you wouldn't think just with these methods you can solve me, right?"

"Plus, I've also told you before, it's not just a few people I have waiting outside."

"If you still want to make a move, I can have them come over at any time."

"Of course, if you stop now and hand over those guys to me, I can pretend today's events never happened."

"Furthermore, I'll give you quite a benefit. You might want to consider it."

The Spanish man was evidently somewhat taken aback by Yang Yan's methods.

However, as they say, you may lose in person but not in prestige, he seemed reluctant to lose face and simply proposed his terms.

Yang Yan, on the other hand, directly refused.

"Forget it, no matter what line of work you're in, the basic rules still have to be respected."

"You know, I run a clinic here, and my patients just happen to be those who dance on the edge of death."

"As the saying goes, the customer is king. If anyone could just come and take them away, how would I survive? Might as well shut the clinic and go home to hold my wife."

Yang Yan's tone was full of disdain, but in his heart, there was one more thing left unsaid:

Compared to running a clinic, he'd rather go home to hold his wife.

The pity is, none of those women seemed willing to let him hold them!

There's no need to mention Zhou Hanyun.

After all, the two of them still haven't broken that layer of relationship.

And Han Ruyu, the woman who's been intimate with him, has been coming and going as she pleases for the last two years!

Unless it's her wanting it, he can forget about touching her.

Then there's Wuyan.

This woman is essentially in the same state now.

Who knows what the reason is!

Could this thing also be contagious?

"So you're saying there's no room for negotiation at all?"

The Spanish man asked, frowning.

Yang Yan unapologetically said:

"This is a matter of principle, so unfortunately, I must say no. Moreover, should you ever come to see me as a patient, I'd treat you the same way."

"No matter who my patient is, the moment they step into this little clinic, their life and death are up to me."

"Understood!"

After dropping these three words, the Spanish man walked straight out.

As for those left on the ground moaning in pain, he didn't even spare them a glance.

"Truly baffling!"

Watching the Spanish man vanish quickly, Yang Yan muttered with a hint of frustration.

Initially, he thought about scoring some gains from this guy, surely these people on the ground must be worth quite a bit.

Who knew this guy wouldn't even give it a second thought and just walked away?

Now he really didn't know what to do about it.

If he kicked these guys out, wouldn't he be losing a considerable amount of income?

"Thank you, Dr. Yang."

As Yang Yan pondered whether to throw out the guys brought by the Spanish man, the leader, whom he had just removed silver needles from, suddenly stood up and said.

"No need to thank me."

Yang Yan immediately waved his hand and said indifferently:

"You should understand that the reason I protected you wasn't because of any connection between us, but because I need to build my clinic's reputation and attract more customers."

"Otherwise, frankly, I couldn't care less about your lives. Now I'm somewhat troubled about whether to throw these guys out."

The leader stated seriously:

"No matter your reasons, the fact remains that you saved our lives."

"If you ever need something from me, I will definitely..."

Before he could finish, Yang Yan waved a hand to interrupt him:

"Come on! Don't tell me your name, please don't! I don't need anything from you, and I'm not interested in your name!"

"Now, let's talk about my fee for taking action. I'm more interested in that."

A glint of sadness flashed in the leader's eyes, then he found a way out and said,

"Sorry, Doctor. I nearly forgot the rules of the Hidden Sect. My apologies! How long before they wake?"

As he slightly adjusted his disheveled clothes, the leader glanced over his companions.

Yang Yan sat back on the boss chair at his desk, speaking casually:

"Their bodies aren't as good as yours, so it'll take a bit longer for them."

"However, that Laowu probably won't wake up today. Are you prepared to take him away?"

The leader nodded and said quickly:

"Yes! Rest assured, once we're back on our feet, those guys outside won't be able to stop us."

"Also, although we failed our mission, that doesn't mean we'll let ourselves be bullied."

The leader pulled up a stool and plunked down beside Yang Yan, speaking in a deep voice.

Listening to the leader's boldness, Yang Yan wasn't surprised.

Frankly, this guy has some skills. He probably just got careless and fell into the opponent's trap, ending up in this situation.

Of course, Yang Yan didn't want to get too deeply involved, so he yawned indifferently and said:

"Alright then! Your companions will wake up in an hour at most; just leave directly then!"

"But remember to settle my action fee as you leave. If you can't pull together that much cash immediately, set a time to send it over. But this can't happen again!"

Having said this, Yang Yan reclined back to rest his eyes.

The words of the Spanish man earlier had given Yang Yan a bit of a reminder.

He was somewhat puzzled about what he hadn't done right lately.

Why are Wuyan and Han Ruyu not paying much attention to him...

"Hmm!"

With a soft moan, those who had received Yang Yan's treatment on the floor began to slowly regain consciousness.

However, possibly due to still having silver needles in their bodies, they couldn't move even after opening their eyes.

They couldn't even speak.

Yang Yan slowly opened his eyes and turned to call towards the back of the clinic:

"Buman, you and your mom can come out now."

As his words fell, Buman and Catherine couldn't wait to come out from the back.

Upon seeing more people on the floor outside, the mother and son looked at Yang Yan with puzzling eyes full of suspicion.

Chapter 653: Want to Learn This Money-Making Skill?

"Just some clueless guys, I've dealt with all of them. You two don't need to worry."

Yang Yan casually explained, then pointed at a few guys next to him who looked like porcupines with silver needles stuck in them, and said with a smile to Buman:

"Buman, go over there and take out the needles from those people, be careful."

Buman hesitated for a moment, then bit his lip and nodded heavily, carefully going over to remove the silver needles from their bodies.

As the silver needles were removed, one by one they finally began to sit up.

Although these people had their eyes closed earlier and couldn't move a finger, their minds were clear, so they were well aware of the conversation between their leader and Yang Yan, and even the fight earlier.

Now each of them looked at Yang Yan with a completely changed expression.

Because they realized that their combat abilities weren't even on the same level as his, and even all of them together probably wouldn't stand a chance.

"I'm really curious, is that world really so magical? Can people move mountains and fill seas, fly and disappear?"

The leader glanced at his brothers who looked unsettled and couldn't help but smile bitterly, then asked Yang Yan expectantly.

The others listened, all looking eagerly at Yang Yan.

Obviously, for them, people who had one foot already stepping into the Hidden World, that bizarre world was naturally full of allure.

Yang Yan chuckled softly:

"What's so magical about it! Over here, don't people also fly to the sky by their own abilities?"

"And, let me say once more, curiosity really can kill the cat!"

"You guys, you're just not content. You have good lives, but insist on stepping into a world you completely don't know!"

"Once you go in, you'll find it's too late to come out."

"I'm only reminding you because we both have black hair and yellow skin, believe it or not!"

The leader hesitated, frowned, and asked:

"But, shouldn't people constantly explore the unknown? Shouldn't they keep moving upward?"

"Never mind going into that world, longevity could be greatly extended, and even gaining those abilities, wouldn't that be reaching the pinnacle in this world?"

Yang Yan scoffed:

"You're overthinking it! If you want to get news of the Hidden World from me, I'm sorry, you've asked the wrong person."

"Besides, haven't you already got one foot in? Just try harder and step all the way in to see for yourself?"

For these Hidden Sect people, Yang Yan always had disdain.

Who among them wasn't standing at the pinnacle of ordinary people?

Who didn't have at least one impressive ultimate skill?

Even if they didn't struggle in the Hidden Sect, they could still do very well in the present world.

However, human greed is insatiable, one mountain looks higher than another.

They insist on entering the Hidden World to see what kind of world it is.

Don't they know that some places are easy to enter, but impossible to leave?

"Alright, enough with the idle talk. But, thank you for today's matter."

"Perhaps you don't need it, but I still have to say, if you ever need anything, even something inconvenient, just let me know. I won't refuse."

Seeing his brothers gradually regain energy, the leader took out a card and respectfully placed it on Yang Yan's desk, seriously saying.

"Really don't need it, I don't have anything that needs your help. I'm just a regular person running a small clinic, don't bother me if there's nothing. Please don't."

"However, if you're here to give me money... uh! I mean for treatment, then bring cash. I prefer cash!"

"Oh, and remember to clear out this trash before you leave. If they can't walk, let them support each other out, these guys are really an eyesore."

Yang Yan didn't take the card, not even touched it.

However, the card mysteriously caught fire on its own.

And even after it burned completely, the wooden desktop didn't have a single mark left.

Seeing this scene, a flash of shock appeared in the leader's eyes.

He was now completely certain that this doctor before him was definitely a master from the Hidden World.

"Those of you lying down, if you can walk, get out quickly."

The leader shouted, and most of those knocked down by Yang Yan immediately got up.

As for others with more serious injuries, they struggled to rise as well.

Some beaten particularly badly were supported by their companions.

Unfortunately, due to Yang Yan's imposing presence, they didn't dare run, each looking at him eagerly.

Yang Yan chuckled softly:

"Twenty thousand each, hurry and gather the money. There are fifty-six of you, I have an excellent memory, so round up to a nice even 1.2 million and bring it over!"

This group of enforcers brought by the Spaniards exchanged looks briefly, then nodded and scrambled away.

Hearing Yang Yan doing the math, the leader and the others were already used to it.

So he also said:

"For the rest of the money, just give me a number, and I'll bring it over within three days."

The leader, of course, understood that Yang Yan didn't want any further involvement with them, and he couldn't insist.

"Don't say I favor any over others, I run my business equally, fair and honest. So, prepare the same amount as them!"

Yang Yan said earnestly.

The leader immediately nodded and left with everyone.

"These guys finally left. Alright, now let me see today's reward!"

After seeing everyone leave, Yang Yan suddenly laughed.

You see, there was a small truck parked at the door!

The truck contained his consultation fee for the day!

He could already smell Franklin's scent from afar.

Sure enough!

Yang Yan walked to the door, opened the back of the truck and saw stacks of US Dollars neatly arranged inside.

"Four hundred thousand for just this much? Did these guys short me money? If they dare to short even a penny, should I charge them some interest when they come next time..."

Seeing the money on the back seat, Yang Yan murmured in doubt.

"Wow!"

Buman followed Yang Yan out.

As soon as he saw so much money, he was stunned.

After a few seconds, he couldn't help but exclaim.

"How about it, easy money, right? Want to learn how to earn money like this?"

Yang Yan's tempting voice suddenly rose.

At this moment, he was like a big bad wolf, baring his fangs at little Buman.

Chapter 654: Extorting Fatty

"If I learn it, can I also earn this much money in the future?"

Buman asked with a look of expectation.

He had never seen so much money before; the sight of these green bills caused a great impact on his young heart.

Moreover, having lived a life of hardship since childhood, he naturally had a strong desire for money.

Therefore, Yang Yan didn't even need to use a tempting tone; Buman was already hooked like a fish that couldn't let go.

"Once you learn it, this amount of money will be nothing! When the time comes, making as much money as you want won't be a problem."

Yang Yan continued to speak in a tempting manner.

"Hmm, I will study hard. Once I master those skills, I'm sure I can also make a lot of money."

"Then, Mom and I won't go hungry anymore. I can buy lots of delicious food and all kinds of toys."

Buman said seriously, his eyes shining with aspiration, burning with intensity.

"Ambitious little guy! You must remember to work hard for your belly and your toys!"

"But for now, let's help me get this money back first!"

Yang Yan affectionately patted Buman's head and said with a smile.

He hoped to let this little guy feel the weight of money to further solidify his resolve.

When Catherine saw the two of them moving money into the clinic like they were unloading goods, she was shocked as well.

"You... where did you get so much money?"

Catherine asked in shock.

Of course, she didn't think this money was from the consultation fee left by those who just left.

And it was only part of the payment required.

After all, the amounts Yang Yan had mentioned seemed too exaggerated to her, so she didn't believe those people would really bring so much money.

And all of it was in cash.

"Where else would it come from? Naturally, it's the consultation fee from those people!"

Yang Yan said, somewhat smugly.

"Did those people really deliver so much money?"

Catherine asked in surprise.

"What else? Did you think I was joking when I mentioned those prices?"

Yang Yan looked at Catherine with a playful expression.

"Isn't that so? Does anyone in this world really pay that much money for medical treatment?"

Catherine still found it unbelievable.

"These guys are nothing compared to the real wealthy. When you meet that person tomorrow, you'll know what true wealth is."

Yang Yan said disdainfully.

These were his true feelings.

How many of these guys came?

How much did they spend!

Just a few million US dollars.

And they still owed money.

You should know, Guzman alone spends a billion just for treatment.

"Alright, if you two don't mind, you can stay here temporarily!

"Once these two busy days are over, I'll formally teach Buman something. Of course, if you also want to learn, I can teach you as well."

Yang Yan said nonchalantly.

The Spaniard outside was still eyeing them fiercely, and Yang Yan couldn't guarantee that the mother and son wouldn't encounter any danger if they left.

And it was impossible for him to follow them all the time.

The best solution was for them to stay here.

"Really?"

Before Mother Catherine could speak, Buman already asked excitedly.

Compared to the place in Queens, this place was undoubtedly much better.

The most important thing was that he could learn money-making skills from Yang Yan and never worry about money again.

"Hmm! From today until you finish learning what I have to teach, you two can stay here."

Yang Yan nodded and said.

"I don't understand, why are you being so good to us?"

Catherine looked at Yang Yan, somewhat puzzled.

"Rest assured, I mean you no harm. If you insist on a reason, I can only tell you that I really like Buman as a kid."

Having said that, Yang Yan directly walked out.

After Yang Yan left, Catherine and Buman also locked the clinic door from inside.

"Master, do you really intend to teach Buman the Ghost Gate Thirteen Needles? That's one of Huaxia's ultimate skills!"

As Yang Yan came out, a Fatty emerged from the shadows and sidled up to him, asking.

"Why are you back?"

The visitor was none other than Juechen, one of Yang Yan's Ten Swords.

"What's fun over there? It's just watching two groups of monsters fighting constantly."

"Aside from that lunatic woman Zhuge Wushuang, no one else would enjoy a place like that."

Fatty said discontentedly.

"Does that mean all of you have returned?"

Yang Yan rubbed his temples and said.

"Hehe! You guessed wrong this time. Except for Unrivaled Sister, the rest have all come back."

Fatty giggled.

"No wonder you dare to call her a lunatic behind her back. Remember to bring out your prized liquor, or I might accidentally spill the beans."

Yang Yan said with a sly smile.

Fatty shivered and quickly asked:

"How... how many bottles?"

Seeing his pained expression, Yang Yan found it amusing.

But on the surface, he didn't show it, just looked at Fatty calmly.

Fatty, flustered by his gaze, could only grit his teeth:

"There's only five bottles of the best liquor left; can I keep one as a memento?"

Yang Yan sneered:

"There are clearly seven bottles! You can keep one, but bring the other six here!"

"When was that? Recently, that darn dog stole some. There are actually only six bottles left, I swear!"

"So, there really are six bottles left! Bring them all over then! As a penalty, not a single bottle will be left with you. Saves me from your drunk talk!"

Yang Yan reached out, snatching half a bottle of vintage Moutai from Fatty's hand, taking several gulps.

Fatty looked at Yang Yan with a face full of grievance but couldn't utter a single word.

"Where's Wushuang? Did you say earlier that she didn't come back, is she still over there having the time of her life fighting?"

Yang Yan wiped his lips, handed the empty bottle back to Fatty, and asked with a smile.

"Need you ask? Zhuge Wushuang that..."

Saying this, Fatty suddenly stopped, looking at Yang Yan with a hint of tease, hurriedly changing his words:

"Unrivalled Sister is having a great time fighting over there right now!"

After saying this, Fatty looked at Yang Yan with a fawning expression.

If he ever encountered Zhuge Wushuang and said something bad about her, could life go on then?

Chapter 655: After-Dinner Exercise

"Hey! Why do you guys always like fighting and killing? Don't you know it's the crackdown period right now?"

"Because the fusion of the Hidden World and the present world is happening too fast, those old guys from the Hidden World are doing their best not to let people from there enter the real world."

"But look at you all, coming back one by one. None of you are a peaceful bunch. If anything goes wrong by accident, what are we supposed to do?"

Yang Yan sighed as he spoke.

Fatty curled his lips, disdainfully saying:

"It's the responsibility they should have taken on for making the wrong decision in the first place, so why blame us?"

"Back then, because of the monsters from the Exotic Realm, weren't those old folks from the Hidden World trying their best to merge the Hidden World with the real world?"

"Now look what's happened. The real world can't handle so many people from the Hidden World, and they want us to go back? Where in the world is it that easy?"

"Besides, whether it's true or not, I've been wandering in the real world all along. What does their order have to do with me?"

"The most important thing is that isn't the boss here carrying the burden? Do they really dare to mess with you?"

By the end of it, Fatty's initially angry face had turned into a flattering smile.

He actually wasn't afraid of Yang Yan.

What he's afraid of is this guy causing trouble on purpose, maybe saying something bad to Zhuge Wushuang. Then he wouldn't just die; he'd lose a layer of skin!

"You guys are indeed efficient in getting things done, but equally good at causing trouble. So, as your leader, I'm always on edge!"

Yang Yan fully agreed with Fatty's words.

Including himself, this group of people never liked being restricted.

Otherwise, those bigwigs would have sent Yang Yan to the Arbitration Committee long ago.

"Let's not talk about those annoying things. Boss, by the way, why did you open a clinic here? That's not like you at all!"

Fatty quickly changed the subject, asking curiously.

"Why else? I'm short on money!"

Yang Yan said bitterly:

"You guys haven't been in the real world for the past two years, so you obviously don't know the troubles caused by those people from the Hidden World."

"Basically, the real world has done away with black cards or similar card types, all to prevent them from being misused by those from the Hidden World. Isn't this biting off your nose to spite your face? It's been really tough for me."

At this point, Yang Yan was really annoyed.

The abilities springing up from the Hidden World folks are bizarre and varied. There are even people who can copy all kinds of credit cards and easily crack the password locks inside.

This led to, with the recent fusion of the Hidden and the real world, all the banks no longer accepting credit card transactions.

"Uh... that's actually happening? But people from the Hidden World shouldn't lack money, right?"

Fatty asked, puzzled.

"Not lack money? You're overthinking it!"

Yang Yan curled his lips, saying angrily:

"Ever since people from the Hidden World were no longer prohibited from entering the real world, they've been behaving like they haven't been here for eight generations, causing chaos everywhere."

"And, you don't even know! Those guys are genuinely poor! Their level of poverty would overturn your worldview."

"Put it this way, have you ever seen a Hidden World person stealing a real world person's wallet? Have you ever seen them robbing it?"

Saying this, Yang Yan sighed again and again.

He genuinely admired those using all sorts of abilities to steal things.

Each one seemed to care nothing about their identity and were even somewhat passionate about it.

It's like in the real world, with those wealthy folks who have various eccentric hobbies, like a love for thievery.

"Holy crap, that intense? I better check if there's a problem with my bar! I better go have a look."

After speaking, Fatty turned around to leave.

However, he suddenly remembered something, stopped in his tracks, turned back and asked:

"By the way, Boss, should I deal with these guys casually? Aren't you bothered by them buzzing around like flies?"

Yang Yan chuckled dismissively:

"No need, just go check your bar! As for these guys, I kept them around as practice targets."

"You don't know, it's been ages since I last fought, and I'm getting bored stiff."

Fatty rolled his eyes dramatically, saying with some sympathy:

"Oh my! Those guys are really pitiful. I'll find some time to mourn for them silently for three minutes."

"Alright, Boss, if there's nothing else, I'll head back first. I'll be back in a couple of days."

"Seems like Nine Treasures and them are still at my bar! I'll bring them over next time."

With that, Fatty vanished into the shadows, as if he had never been there.

"Alright, time for some post-meal exercise."

After watching Fatty leave, Yang Yan stretched his joints a bit, then casually glanced around, squinting as he said:

"What? Still not making your move? You've been watching me for half an hour now, haven't you?"

The Spanish man indeed stepped forward, coldly glaring at Yang Yan, reclaiming his former arrogance:

"You're really not afraid to die, are you? Do you know how many people I have on my side?"

Yang Yan wiggled his index finger lightly before the man's eyes:

"What can a bunch of ants do? Do you really think they could bite an elephant to death? What a joke!"

"If you're going to strike, do it quickly. I've had a bit too much at lunch today and need something to do!"

"You guys just came along. It's like when you're dozing off and someone hands you a pillow! I can hardly wait."

As soon as Yang Yan finished speaking, another mocking voice chimed in:

"Young Master, this guy is indeed as arrogant as you said."

"Still, in a place like this, there's no problem if we just kill him, right?"

"After all, he's just an outsider, an Asian. Even if he dies, nobody would care."

The Spanish man's voice immediately rose:

"No, just teach him a lesson and find out if he has any connection with those people. No killing."

"Oh? That's really surprising!"

Hearing the other person's words, Yang Yan was taken aback.

They're actually not planning to kill him?

"Understood."

The person who initially wanted to kill Yang Yan grumbled.

"Make a move! Although this place is remote, it's not devoid of people, hurry up and do it."

The Spanish man's voice fell, and rustling sounds started emanating from the surroundings.

Soon enough, quite a few people had Yang Yan encircled.

Seeing the crowd around him, Yang Yan also chuckled:

"Quite a number of them! Is this the supposed hundreds you mentioned earlier?"

The Spanish man said coldly:

"I don't know exactly who you are, but if you don't tell me where those guys are today, things are going to get bad for you."

Chapter 656: No Matter How Many Ants Come, It's Useless

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow and said calmly:

"Just trying to intimidate me but not kill me? Why does this feel like a children's fight."

"However, considering what you just said, your life will be spared. Additionally, if you make these useless people leave now, I can pretend nothing happened."

Yang Yan never considered himself a good person, but he always distinguished between gratitude and grudges.

Since this guy had just said he didn't intend to take his life, he naturally didn't plan to kill him either.

"Useless? I'll show you who the real useless ones are in a moment!"

The man standing next to the Spanish man, who had long taken a disliking to Yang Yan, said fiercely.

"Alright, alright! Enough with the nonsense. If we're going to fight, hurry up, I don't have much time to waste with you here."

"Today I've hit my target, so I'm taking half a day off. Besides, I have things to handle at home!"

Yang Yan said with some impatience.

"Fool seeking death! But since you wish to die, we'll oblige you."

Yang Yan's words had thoroughly angered these guys.

They rushed toward him with a swoosh.

Although their speed couldn't compare to those from the Hidden Sect, it was fairly fast.

"Fighting you guys wouldn't even qualify as a warm-up for me."

Yang Yan scoffed disdainfully, then took a box out of his jacket pocket.

The box contained silver needles that the people had bought at the clinic today.

When he left the clinic earlier, Yang Yan had already guessed that the Spanish man would return.

However, even though the people he brought appeared swaggering, they meant nothing to Yang Yan.

Yang Yan simply gathered those silver needles to temporarily use as weapons.

"I mentioned before, the cost of making me act is not small."

"Remember to bring money tomorrow, or if those guys end up crippled because of it, don't blame me for being heartless."

Yang Yan held several silver needles in his hand, smiling as he spoke to the Spanish man not far away.

Upon hearing this, the leading Spanish man instinctively frowned.

He knew Yang Yan was powerful, having realized it in the small clinic.

But this time, he had brought out truly elite talents, numbering a hundred.

Yet, why could this mysterious Asian youth still speak so confidently facing so many experts?

This truly puzzled him.

"Go to hell!"

Yang Yan's disregard deeply provoked these people, causing the man who initially wanted to kill Yang Yan to go berserk.

With a furious shout, he stabbed at Yang Yan's ribs with a cunning angle using his Bone-Carving Long Saber.

If struck, it would surely pierce the heart.

Seeing the murderous intent without any reservation, Yang Yan's eyes narrowed.

Since the opponent ignored the Spanish man's orders, his own words no longer mattered.

Clang!

With a crisp sound, this man's Bone-Carving Knife was forcefully blocked by Yang Yan, unable to advance further.

"How is this possible?"

The man's eyes widened in disbelief and he exclaimed.

Although arrogant, he knew if Yang Yan could force the Spanish man to bring so many people, he never thought he could kill him in one strike.

He had anticipated Yang Yan dodging or blocking his strike by various means.

But he never considered that Yang Yan would block his attack with just a thin silver needle!

Seeing the silver needle in Yang Yan's hand pressing against the Bone-Carving Long Saber's tip, his heart turned ice-cold.

He was facing an opponent far stronger than he ever imagined.

"The world is much bigger than you imagine. How could a man like you in the gray zone not know?"

Yang Yan's lips curled into a disdainful sneer.

The man widened his eyes, murmuring:

"Weren't those monsters in the Hidden World forbidden from appearing in the real world? Wasn't this a decree from the highest order of the Hidden World?"

"Why... Why are you still here? Aren't you afraid of those punishments?"

Though terrified, the man's gaze remained locked on Yang Yan's eyes, seeking answers.

If he still didn't realize Yang Yan was from the Hidden World, then his years in this field were wasted.

"Wow! You sure know a lot! But, it's too late now, rest in peace!"

Yang Yan didn't answer, the silver needle in his hand quivered slightly, flashing a cold gleam.

In the next moment, a sound of metal breaking echoed.

The silver needle in Yang Yan's hand pierced through the man's Bone-Carving Long Saber as if it were paper, shattering it.

Like his opponent's earlier move aimed at Yang Yan's heart, Yang Yan aimed for his heart too.

But the outcome was different!

The silver needle in Yang Yan's hand smoothly pierced into the man's body.

"Damn it, how could this happen!"

As Yang Yan's silver needle pierced, the man cursed weakly, his eyes slowly losing their light.

At this moment, the others' attacks also arrived.

They attacked with the intent to kill Yang Yan as well.

However, witnessing Yang Yan kill their companion with just a silver needle struck fear into their hearts.

Swoosh!

With the sound of piercing through the air, those rushing from all sides began to fall continuously.

Yang Yan, like a butterfly flitting through a flower garden, shot silver needles while rushing toward the Spanish man.

These people, unable to even enter the Hidden World, had no chance against Moonlight Yang Yan's attacks.

By the time he reached the Spanish man, the people he brought were scattered on the ground like fallen leaves.

"I told you, ants are just ants, no matter how many come. Now, do you have anything to say?"

Yang Yan stood before the Spanish man, casually asking.

"Who... exactly are you? People from the Hidden World aren't allowed in the real world, that's a decree from the Hidden World Arbitration Council that all Hidden World inhabitants must follow!"

"If not, they face cruel punishments. The Hidden World's penalties are unlike the real world's, they torture the very soul. Do you really not care?"

The Spanish man intently gazed at Yang Yan, coldly stating.

His family background was profound, allowing him access to such unique talents.

Achieving this hinted at his high status within his family.

Thus, he knew a fair amount about the Hidden World's secrets.

Chapter 657: Huh, That's Already a Bargain

"Hehe——"

Yang Yan chuckled softly:

"Looks like you know quite a bit! Do you know, your behavior makes me very curious about which family you're from after all."

The Spanish man's eyes darkened, and he quickly asked another question:

"What exactly do you want?"

What surprised Yang Yan a little was that this guy could still maintain such composure at this critical juncture.

"What do you mean, what do I want? Weren't you the ones who came to provoke me today? How come now it seems like I made the first move?"

Yang Yan said speechlessly.

"Isn't it because you sheltered those guys who wanted to assassinate me that I came to trouble you?"

"If you had handed those guys over to me earlier, wouldn't we have avoided this whole situation?"

Facing Yang Yan's questioning, the man was also somewhat frustrated.

Obviously, it was you who wanted to protect those guys who were trying to assassinate me, which brought about my revenge, okay!

How come now you look all innocent?

"Are you an idiot?"

Yang Yan laughed helplessly:

"People came to my clinic to see a doctor; if I can't ensure their safety, how could I even run this place? Who would come to me for treatment in the future?"

"Enough, no more nonsense! I also don't want to waste time arguing with you, let's talk about what should be done now, alright?"

"You see, are you planning to pay some money to settle this, or what are you going to do? Hurry up and make a decision, my time is valuable."

At the mention of money, Yang Yan couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

These days, even the landlords don't have extra grains, huh!

Who would have thought that one of the Four Emperors, Moonlight, would have to open a clinic to earn a living expense?

Of course, in this situation, there's probably nothing more satisfying than catching a fat sheep yourself, right?

"What do you mean?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the Spanish man was dumbfounded.

What do you mean pay money to settle this?

It's that simple!

"Are you a moron? Of course, it's literal!"

Yang Yan exaggeratedly rolled his eyes but still explained patiently considering the money involved:

"Look, you had people ambush me, and you didn't succeed. Now, those people are in my hands."

"You don't think we could just let it go as if nothing happened, do you?"

"Then what do you want?"

The man finally understood the implication of Yang Yan's words.

However, he was still a bit bewildered.

This monster-like powerful guy is actually short on money?

This really subverted his world view.

"Ransom!"

Yang Yan said seriously:

"What do you mean, what do I want? Didn't those guys who ran back tell you?"

"But this time, it's not as simple as twenty thousand US dollars per person, totaling twelve million US dollars."

"After all, this group of people obviously has slightly better capabilities than the previous ones."

"Now that all these guys are in my hands, I won't waste words, one million US dollars each!"

"As for you, naturally there will be a price that matches your status, so I demand thirty million!"

"Pay attention, don't think about bluffing your way through. I'll keep a close tally, one by one, and I'll release them when the money is paid."

"By the way, I am really short on cash now! So, you'd better talk money with me, otherwise, there's nothing to discuss."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's asking price, the man was even more stunned.

Previously a total of twelve million?

Now it's one million per person?

And thirty million for himself?

Since when did he become so worthless?

Plus, any one of the guys lying on the ground is worth more than a million, isn't he?

What's going on in this monster-like guy's mind?

Adding it all up, it's just over a billion, why didn't you say so earlier!

Why make such a fuss?

"What's wrong? Too expensive? Or can't come up with the money right now?"

Yang Yan looked suspiciously at the man in front of him and said with a frown:

"Honestly, although these guys are a bit weak, a million is still worth it! I'm already giving you a friendly price."

"After all, my clinic just opened, and even though you are not the first clients, I still offer a three-day customer appreciation deal or something."

To be honest, although these guys on the ground were easily dealt with by me!

But that's not because they were weak.

It was simply their bad luck; they happened to encounter me.

Nowadays, in the situation where those from the Hidden World cannot enter the current world, these guys can already be considered good hands, each with enough to be proud of.

However, looking at the expression of this big client, he seems very indecisive!

Could it be that his family is actually just a shell, and doesn't have that much money?

Impossible!

This guy could mobilize so many people, no way his family can't come up with less than two billion in funds!

Just as Yang Yan was pondering whether to offer a discount, the man finally couldn't resist opening his mouth.

"My life as Jose Luis is not that cheap. Just tell me how much you want, and I'll write you a check right away."

The Spanish man was also fiercely provoked by Yang Yan's gaze.

From birth until now, he had never endured such humiliation.

Even within the Louis Clan, he was outstanding.

Yet in front of Yang Yan, he felt like an idiot.

"Jose Luis? You're from the Louis Clan?"

Upon hearing the man reveal his name, Yang Yan also paused for a second.

This guy actually belongs to the Louis Clan?

"Hmph! I'm the fifth in line for the Louis Clan inheritance. Although I'm not the first, my life cannot simply be measured by thirty million either."

Jose retorted unhappily.

"Is this Louis Clan guy an idiot? Still complaining about giving too little money to others?"

Yang Yan looked at Louis as if he were an idiot, suddenly laughed and asked:

"Then how much is your life worth? Why don't you give me a price?"

Jose glared in anger:

"You really take me for an idiot, don't you? Give me your account info, and I'll have someone transfer the money to you when I get back."

"Turns out not stupid, huh! Then why do things like an idiot? Really can't understand it."

Yang Yan took out a bank card from his pocket, let Jose Luis take a picture of it, and then turned and left.

Yang Yan wasn't afraid this guy wouldn't transfer the money.

After all, as the idiot himself said, his life isn't something that can be measured by money.

Moreover, now that he has a price, as long as the other side obediently transfers the money, then everything between him and Yang Yan is settled.

If he doesn't transfer, then it's hard to say what will happen in the future.

After what just happened, as long as Jose Luis isn't an idiot, he should know what to do.

Chapter 658: Only the Three of Us Are Going to Chinatown

When Yang Yan returned home, the women were already back.

They were sitting in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows on the balcony, leisurely drinking afternoon tea.

However, unlike the usual laughter and chatter, the atmosphere in the house was a bit silent.

"What's wrong with you all? Why are you so listless?"

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

"It's nothing, just that these days feel too boring. We're not quite used to the way people do things around here."

"Yang Yan, when are we going back to Huaxia? I feel like I can't stay here much longer."

Wang Xue looked at Yang Yan pitifully and asked.

"What's the matter, homesick? If you're bored, you can go out and explore!"

"Besides, hasn't your modification shop been preparing to open?"

Yang Yan rarely saw Wang Xue in such a mood and asked with some suspicion.

"It's still being renovated, and the equipment and other things have already been ordered. We're just waiting for them to be delivered."

Shiya Jie intervened.

"Isn't that fine then?"

Yang Yan smiled and comforted them:

"Given the trends here, if your shop opens, you'll probably be too busy to handle it."

"So everyone should be confident, we'll definitely become the top car modification shop in the United States."

Hearing Yang Yan say this, the women's attitudes seemed to shift, and their moods gradually improved.

However, secretly, Yang Yan still took their words to heart.

He could sense that these women were genuinely homesick.

The next day, when Yang Yan arrived at the clinic, Catherine and Buman had already cleaned it inside and out.

Even the sofa that was covered in blood had been taken care of by the two of them.

Now it seemed only faintly pink, with no visible traces of blood.

"Why don't you two sleep a little longer? Why get up so early? We won't have any visitors at this hour."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Catherine looked at Buman affectionately and said:

"I've gotten used to getting up early. Besides, I've slept enough these past few years. But I did wake up Buman, though."

Yang Yan nodded:

"Getting up early is good. In Huaxia, there's a saying: 'The morning is the key to the day.'"

Waking up early has many advantages! At least in the morning, your mind is very clear."

"Mm!"

Catherine nodded in agreement.

"Dr. Yang, I memorized the book you asked me to yesterday."

Buman, who had been standing quietly while Yang Yan spoke with his mom, finally had a chance to speak and quickly said.

"Oh? Really? That fast!"

Yang Yan said in surprise.

Before leaving last night, Yang Yan gave Buman a book on puppetry illustrations.

In the Hidden World, this is a pastime.

However, this book is meant for those who can't leave the Hidden World.

For people in the real world, such books are like forbidden tomes, not meant to be seen.

Of course, Yang Yan didn't worry too much about it.

Since he was going to take Buman as his disciple, that meant he already had one foot in the Hidden World.

Just last night, Yang Yan was considering introducing Buman to puppetry and directly gave the book to him.

Before leaving, he specifically asked Buman to memorize part of it.

Although it was just two short sections, considering his age, memorizing it was already quite an achievement.

"Do we have any patients coming today?"

Catherine glanced at Buman, who was thrilled after being praised by Yang Yan, and asked.

"Yes! There might be a guy coming today. But don't worry, I've already prepared for his condition. All that's left is for him to come and pay up."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

After saying this, he went straight into the clinic.

As usual, he sat behind the counter and started to doze off.

But just as he was about to meet the Sandman, his phone suddenly rang.

He checked the phone and saw it was Zhou Hanyun calling.

"Hanyun? What's up?"

Yang Yan asked.

Usually, if there was nothing important, Zhou Hanyun wouldn't call him.

Because Zhou Hanyun knew he might be doing something very important and feared interrupting him.

"Yang Yan, do you have time now? Can you accompany me to a jade gambling market?"

Zhou Hanyun asked.

"A jade gambling market? They have such a place here?"

Yang Yan had been to jade markets before.

But those were in Cailan Province or Myanmar.

It surprised him that there would be one here in the United States.

Western culture is different from Eastern culture.

In Western culture, their love for gemstones surpasses that for jade or jadeite.

Thus, Yang Yan was a bit puzzled by Zhou Hanyun's words.

"Yes! I just got a message from Yunyun, saying there will be a large raw stone exhibition in the Chinatown here today."

"She said there would be many good things, so I want to check it out and try my luck. Can you accompany me?"

Zhou Hanyun asked.

The United States is not Huaxia.

Here, buying a gun is much easier than buying a knife in Huaxia.

Naturally, Zhou Hanyun didn't dare to go alone to such a mixed place.

"Chinatown?"

Yang Yan pondered for a moment, then said to Zhou Hanyun:

"Alright, wait for me at home, I'll come over."

"You're going out? What if that patient comes?"

Catherine looked at Yang Yan, somewhat worried, and asked.

"That guy?"

Yang Yan handed a small bottle to Catherine, smiled, and said:

"If that guy comes, give him this. Tell him to take one pill a day and come back in three days."

After handing over the bottle of medicine to Catherine, Yang Yan left.

To him, that old guy Guzman was nowhere near as important as Zhou Hanyun.

Moreover, his condition wasn't just any ordinary illness but a curse.

Even lifting it wouldn't be a matter of just a day or two.

Back home, after Yang Yan met up with Zhou Hanyun and Han Ruyu, he felt someone was missing, and immediately frowned and asked:

"Where's Hanyu? Why are only you two here? Where are the others?"

Zhou Hanyun laughed and explained:

"Today, Wang Xue's equipment arrived, and Hanyu went to help them receive the goods."

"It's just the three of us going to Chinatown. Why, is there a problem?"

"No."

Yang Yan lightly shook his head and didn't say more.

With Zhou Hanyu not going, Yang Yan naturally had no problem.

Over the past few days, he'd thought about it and realized that Wuyan and Han Ruyu's changed attitude towards him had a lot to do with Miss Zhou Er.

Without her, it would indeed be much more relaxed.

Chapter 659: To Make a Living, One Must Have a Few Skills Up Their Sleeve

Chinatown is a special term for areas where Huaxia people gather in cities of other countries.

The formation of Chinatown is due to Huaxia people moving overseas, becoming a minority group in the local area.

Facing a new environment, they need to help each other, naturally congregating in one area.

Therefore, most Chinatowns are a testament to the history of Huaxia people overseas.

This Chinatown is located at the southern end of Manhattan.

At the same time, it can also be said to be the place with the most Huaxia people in the entire United States.

"Tsk tsk! Coming to this place feels just like returning to Huaxia!"

Han Ruyu said while looking around at the people.

"Yeah! It is, indeed, my first time in a place like this! I've heard a lot about it before, but it's really my first time here."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"The exhibition is over there. It looks like it has already started. Let's hurry over!"

Zhou Hanyun, anxious about the materials here, had been searching for the exhibition venue as soon as she got out of the car.

"Oh! Is it over there?"

Seeing Zhou Hanyun heading over, Yang Yan and Han Ruyu quickly followed.

It was the first time for the three of them to see so much jadeite raw material.

Although not every stone here contains jadeite, who knows if there might be a priceless jadeite among them.

Although Yang Yan didn't understand raw stone materials, he was no ordinary person!

These stones, though appearing similar on the outside, are hard for the average person to distinguish, but if Yang Yan wished, he could totally sense what's inside.

Zhou Hanyun was a bit excited at this moment.

This exhibition was a big deal.

Looking at the densely packed raw stones, Zhou Hanyun's eyes were gleaming as she examined them continuously.

"What's up? Can you tell with your bare eyes if there's jadeite inside?"

Yang Yan teased.

"You don't understand!"

Zhou Hanyun raised her eyebrows, saying somewhat proudly:

"You don't know. Over the past two years, I've crammed a lot of knowledge about jadeite raw stones."

"Also, you know where we've been living these past two years."

"Those materials can almost be considered the essence of Huaxia's cultural history."

Pausing there, Zhou Hanyun continued:

"I don't have the ability to see through these raw stones directly, but I have ways to discern if there's jadeite inside them!"

Han Ruyu couldn't help but roll her eyes at Zhou Hanyun, saying with a sense of wonder:

"It's true! This woman was almost obsessed for a time!"

"I was always curious why she constantly read those books."

"Initially, I thought it was because she owned a jewelry store. Turns out she was waiting for this!"

Just when Yang Yan and Han Ruyu followed the enthusiastic Zhou Hanyun, walking among the mountain-like raw stones, she suddenly stopped in front of a pile.

"Come and look. All these raw stones are genuine old mine stones! Fair prices, don't miss out on this chance!"

"So, beautiful lady, do you want to check out the raw materials I have here? They're all from the old mines of Pakang."

The vendor said to Zhou Hanyun, beaming with a smile.

"Aren't they all raw stones? What's the difference?"

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

"Hehe! This handsome guy jokes around. Everyone knows Pakang is one of the earliest mining sites!"

"Since the sixteenth century, an old mining district has formed here, with a tertiary conglomerate geological structure, a typical area for jadeite."

"And I'm not bragging. The raw materials here have even yielded Imperial Green multiple times."

The vendor grinned with pride.

It felt as though he had mined it himself.

"Oh? You've had Imperial Green before?"

Yang Yan said with some surprise.

Yang Yan had seen Imperial Green before.

Or rather, he's familiar with this top-grade jadeite type.

Last time at the underground auction in Myanmar, Yang Yan acquired a piece of Imperial Green raw material.

The jewelry made from that Imperial Green was later bought at a high price by Ma Laowu, who lost a bet.

But that thing was indeed a genuine treasure!

"Yeah, so how about it? Want to buy some? Maybe the next one to find Imperial Green will be you guys!"

The vendor said somewhat enticingly.

"Hah! Do you take us for fools? If it were so easy to find, it wouldn't be so rare today!"

Han Ruyu said disdainfully.

The vendor was clearly not encountering such customers for the first time and said nonchalantly:

"Isn't that all about luck? Besides, I can tell you guys must be lucky ones!"

"If you buy a few raw stones, maybe you'll actually find one!"

Han Ruyu widened her eyes, jokingly saying:

"Wow, these days you can't do business without a few tricks up your sleeve, huh!"

"A raw stone seller who can even read fortunes, now that's something that turns my worldview upside down."

Though an old hand in the business world, the vendor felt a bit embarrassed under Han Ruyu's gaze.

However, having boasted already, backing down would surely make him lose face with this beauty.

"Alright, let's see for ourselves if there's jadeite inside these stones."

Zhou Hanyun said, bending over to start selecting stones.

Yang Yan imitated her, casually picking up a raw stone and examining it closely.

The outer layers of these raw materials were quite varied.

There were gray ones, yellow ones, and even red ones.

However, their surfaces were rather rough.

Yang Yan rubbed the surface of the stone lightly with his hand, feeling it slightly prickly.

Also, this particular piece of raw material was relatively small, seemingly unlikely to contain Imperial Green.

Just then, Zhou Hanyun spoke again.

"The quality of raw materials here is alright, but as for finding Imperial Green, I surely don't believe it."

"Most of these stones have already been picked over, and by experts, so there are hardly any overlooked ones."

"But fortunately, we're here for raw materials, not just Imperial Green. So, these are still somewhat useful for us."

After a careful look at these raw stones, Zhou Hanyun said.

Han Ruyu immediately became outraged upon hearing this.

"Hey! Vendor, that's sneaky! These stones have been picked over, and you're still trying to fool us into believing there's Imperial Green inside?! A sheer con artist!"

Chapter 660: A Seasoned Veteran Meets an Expert

"Little girl, you can eat recklessly, but you can't speak recklessly! When did I ever say that my stones would definitely have Imperial Green?"

The boss immediately retorted.

"You clearly said... clearly said..."

After a few "clearly"s, Han Ruyu was left without words.

At this moment, the boss's smile became cunning:

"What did I say? I said that if you open them, you might find Imperial Green."

Zhou Hanyun smiled and said:

"Alright, Ruyu, stop with the nonsense. Let's talk business!"

Zhou Hanyun smiled and said.

"How about it? Thinking about buying some?"

The boss laughed after hearing Zhou Hanyun's words.

Since a moment ago, he had been observing Zhou Hanyun.

He could see that although this woman seemed a bit inexperienced, she was definitely an expert.

Zhou Hanyun nodded:

"Yes! Some stones are pretty good, but we need to discuss the price closely."

"After all, the prices here are unreasonably high. If we can agree on the price, I'll buy some from you."

"If we can't agree, while it's still early, we could keep choosing."

"Besides, I just noticed that some of those gamble stones over there are quite cheap."

Hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, the boss couldn't help but frown.

She's not easy to fool!

This girl seems to have been in this business for a long time.

"So, how much do you say? If it's too low, I'd rather gamble on them myself."

The boss looked at Zhou Hanyun and said seriously.

"Hehe!"

Zhou Hanyun chuckled softly and said faintly:

"Boss, you're joking again. In your line of work, if there's not a 100% guarantee, would you open your own raw stones?"

"And with raw stones, who dares say they have a 100% guarantee?"

Hearing Zhou Hanyun expose his thoughts in one sentence, the boss's frown deepened.

Zhou Hanyun was right.

In their business, they never open stones themselves.

Because there's a risk in that.

Most importantly, they always maximize the profit of raw stones.

After all, cutting them open themselves is not as reliable as selling them directly.

"Since the conversation has come to this, just tell me how much you're willing to pay!"

"If it's not too outrageous, I think we can still finalize a deal."

Facing Zhou Hanyun, this boss was convinced.

"One hundred US dollars per kilogram. How about I take all the stones here?"

Zhou Hanyun looked at the boss and asked.

Raw jadeite stones are always traded by weight.

Moreover, the low-quality ones generally go for about a hundred yuan per kilogram.

Of course, that hundred yuan is in Huaxia Coin.

Zhou Hanyun offered a hundred US dollars, which is more than six hundred Huaxia Coins per kilogram.

Listening to her offer, the boss's brow nearly furrowed to a knot.

Zhou Hanyun's offer indeed left him a bit conflicted.

Sell it, and some stones are worth much more than that.

Don't sell it, and most of those stones aren't worth that much.

So, for a while, he was conflicted between selling and not selling.

"Have you decided? You should know, the price I'm offering is already very high."

"If you still think the price is inappropriate, we may not be able to make a deal today."

Zhou Hanyun said seriously.

"Hehe! You're really something else, girl. Alright, let's go with the price you said."

"One hundred US dollars per kilogram, I'll sell you all these raw stones."

After weighing it, the boss still thought it was a deal worth making.

After all, selling at such a price tripled his profit.

Man!

One must learn to be satisfied.

After the boss and Zhou Hanyun finalized the deal, the group stayed there watching the boss weigh and load the stones.

It's worth mentioning that the vehicles here are provided by the hosts.

It's to facilitate transportation for those who buy raw stones.

These raw stones aren't all just a dozen pounds each; many are over a hundred pounds.

Moreover, if you buy enough raw stones here, they'll even provide you a warehouse.

A completely enclosed one.

Of course, including the provision of vehicles, these all come at a cost.

However, this cost is deducted from the seller after the transaction is completed.

"Alright, it's all weighed. If there's no issue, let's settle the bill!"

"The total is 2.3 million US dollars; I've removed the small change as a discount."

The boss picked up a calculator, tapped it for a while, and handed it over to Zhou Hanyun with a smile.

"Can't believe it, just these stones weigh over twenty tons?"

Han Ruyu said in some surprise.

"These are stones, naturally they are heavier. Did you not study well when you were little? To say something like that?"

Yang Yan teased Han Ruyu.

"You're the one who didn't study well! My grades were excellent when I was young. I was one of those 'legendary top students'!"

Han Ruyu said proudly.

"Hmm, there's no problem."

Zhou Hanyun watched the boss weigh and load the stones the entire time.

Moreover, with Yang Yan around, she didn't believe the boss could pull any tricks.

After transferring the payment, Zhou Hanyun called to Yang Yan and Han Ruyu, then walked to the side.

"What! Aren't you going to watch the driver move the items to the warehouse?"

Han Ruyu looked at Zhou Hanyun, worriedly asked.

"No need, it's unnecessary."

Zhou Hanyun said confidently:

"The drivers here are all arranged by the hosts, they're absolutely trustworthy."

"They won't touch the materials on the truck, not even a single small stone."

Han Ruyu widened her eyes in disbelief and said:

"Can't be, these raw stones are worth a lot! Maybe some of them are honest, but I just can't believe every single one of them is honest. There's bound to be someone with ulterior motives."

On this topic, not only was Han Ruyu puzzled, but Yang Yan was also skeptical.

He too couldn't believe that all those guys would be good people.

"Hehe! The two of you, think about it, would someone organizing an exhibition of this level in the United States have a simple background?"

"Let me be frank, this exhibition is organized by people from Hongmen! And all the committee members are influential big shots."

At this point, Zhou Hanyun paused, then said:

"You've heard of Hongmen, haven't you?"

Yang Yan was stunned.

He more than just heard of it!

In fact, he had taken down a significant figure in Hongmen!