

Powerful 701

Chapter 701: Instant Kill

"Continue, huh? What are you standing there for?"

Yang Yan urged coldly:

"Weren't you two fighting fiercely just now? Why aren't you making a move now?"

"If you don't make a move, then I won't be polite!"

Before Yang Yan's words fell, he had already moved.

Yang Yan's speed was so fast that the two didn't even have time to react.

When Yang Yan appeared again, he was already behind them.

Then he took out his phone from his pocket again and said to himself:

"Hello! Hanyun, I've settled things here."

"By the way, can you add more chili when you cook tonight?"

"You know I can't handle food without chili!"

Silence—

The scene before everyone's eyes left them completely stunned.

"How could this be?"

The people in the stands stared at Yang Yan, who was on the phone, subconsciously saying.

"Who the hell is that guy? He's so strong!"

"So strong! It's truly unbelievable."

Golden Cauldron was also dumbfounded, looking at Yang Yan, murmuring to himself.

"Is that a win?"

Situ Tingting glanced at the two lifeless bodies on the ground, her eyes widening involuntarily.

It took a full five seconds before she couldn't help but focus her gaze back on Yang Yan.

At this moment, her eyes held a hint of admiration beyond curiosity.

"Who is that guy really?"

A young man in the stands gazed intently at Yang Yan, asking an elderly man with a head full of white hair beside him.

"That guy... haha! Weren't you the one who admired him the most? Now that you've seen him in person, you can't even recognize him?"

The old man chuckled.

"No way? It's him? Moonlight Yang Yan! Why is he in the United States? And participating in this competition?"

The young man looked at Yang Yan in shock, speaking in disbelief.

The old man chuckled lightly but said nothing.

"I originally thought this competition was uninteresting, but to see him here!"

"Exactly! At this rate, it seems there will be a match against this guy later!"

...

The stands were filled with people who recognized Yang Yan, and there was a buzz of conversation.

But the person in question, all his attention at this moment was on discussing what to eat for dinner, paying no mind to the surrounding chatter.

"Alright, then it's settled. I'll definitely be back tonight."

With that, Yang Yan hung up the phone, then looked up with a gentle smile:

"Why are you all looking at me like that? Do I have three eyes or two mouths?"

"Who are you, really?"

Golden Cauldron looked at Yang Yan and asked seriously.

"Uh... who else could I be? I'm just me, okay?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Never mind, it's my fault for not asking clearly."

Golden Cauldron gave a wry smile, looking determined not to give up:

"Then I'll ask again, what's your name, who are you really?"

"Me?"

Yang Yan smiled lightly:

"My name is Yang Yan. As for what I do, don't you all know already? I run a clinic!"

Yang Yan, of course, knew that instantly defeating Jack the Ripper and the perverted butler Anbang left a huge impact on Golden Cauldron.

After all, those two were both A-level ability users.

Moreover, they were of the bodily mutation category.

They had defense and attack.

Yet these two strong opponents were directly defeated by him.

Anyone with a bit of normalcy would have the same reaction as Golden Cauldron.

"Yang Yan?"

Golden Cauldron squinted his eyes and repeated the name after hearing Yang Yan's answer.

Even though he already knew the name, thinking back, it felt like something he'd heard somewhere.

But no matter how much he thought about it, he couldn't remember where he had heard it.

Yang Yan waved his hand lightly, changing the topic:

"Alright, why worry about all that? Let me ask you, do you have any way to speed up the competition?"

"With so many people here for the competition, if it continues like this, when will it ever end?"

At the moment, he was most concerned about having a hearty dinner with Zhou Hanyun and Wuyan.

Of course, most importantly, with Wuyan here, there's probably an extraordinary feast awaiting him tonight.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Golden Cauldron was visibly stunned.

People usually wish for more time to rest, to prepare better for the next match, but this guy just wants to hurry up and get it over with?

But having witnessed Yang Yan's terrifying methods just now, Golden Cauldron couldn't help but feel a little anticipation.

Perhaps this is daring because of his high skill level!

It's due to having enough confidence that he has such an attitude.

Golden Cauldron thought for a while, shaking his head helplessly:

"As for that, I'm afraid there's no way, we'll just have to take it one match at a time."

"Is that so?"

Upon hearing those words, Yang Yan couldn't help but frown.

If there's no way to speed up the process, then tonight he might have to go back and eat before coming back again.

As for the much-anticipated feast, it might not be happening.

While Yang Yan was pondering a way to speed up the competition, Situ Tingting was gazing at him with curious eyes.

People in the stands might not have seen clearly, but she was right next to Yang Yan just now.

She saw everything clearly, although the scene seemed simple, what the closest Situ Tingting saw was a completely different scenario.

Just now, Yang Yan actually used pure speed to dash in front of the two, and then fiercely punched each of them in the chest a few times.

As for exactly how many punches, even Situ Tingting, who was so close, couldn't see clearly.

Which shows how fast Yang Yan was at that moment.

"Boss, wasn't that type of opponent just now no fun?"

Fatty seized the opportunity, smiling flatteringly at Yang Yan.

"Indeed, it was no fun at all!"

Yang Yan nodded lightly, speaking calmly:

"Those kinds of guys were too weak, I didn't even get to warm up before it was over, it's truly boring."

"Hehe! Then the upcoming matches, you should watch carefully, they might spark some interest in you."

Fatty rubbed his chubby hands, speaking mysteriously.

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, looking displeased, and said:

"Speak up if you have something to say, why leave me hanging?"

Seeing that Yang Yan seemed a little upset, Fatty instinctively shrank his head, then smiled ingratiatingly:

"The next guy coming up is the Little Celestial Master Zhang Xie'an from the Zhengyi Dao of Dragon Tiger Mountain in Jiang Province, Huaxia!"

"Oh? The Little Celestial Master Zhang Xie'an from Dragon Tiger Mountain?"

Hearing Fatty's words, Yang Yan also said with some surprise.

The Celestial Masters of Dragon Tiger Mountain have always been leading figures in the Taoism of Huaxia.

Their successors are called Little Celestial Masters.

In other words, this guy named Zhang Xie'an is the next Celestial Master.

Chapter 702: Visitors from the Zhuge Family

"Celestial Master, such a grand title!"

Yang Yan murmured as if talking to himself.

He still remembered two years ago, when he was looking for trouble with Blood Scorpion, he happened to run into people from Dragon Tiger Mountain.

Those guys suffered a considerable loss.

Later, the people from Dragon Tiger Mountain said that the Celestial Masters of Dragon Tiger Mountain would come down the mountain.

But shortly after, the "Heavenly Aurora" event occurred.

The world transformed rapidly, countless people and forces were caught off guard, and Yang Yan hadn't seen anyone from Dragon Tiger Mountain since.

"Why is that guy going up alone? Didn't they say it had to be two people?"

Yang Yan looked at a man in a long white robe standing proudly in the field, with no companion beside him, and couldn't help but ask suspiciously.

"Who said it has to be two people together? What if one teammate gets knocked out, do you have to go find another teammate?"

Fatty frowned and replied.

"He said it! He told me that this competition requires two people to go up together."

Yang Yan glanced towards the Golden Cauldron.

"Ahem!"

Golden Cauldron coughed a couple of awkward times and then explained:

"That's not what I meant. What I meant was, the competitions are all in pairs."

"And having only Tingting alone obviously doesn't work, so..."

Golden Cauldron didn't finish his sentence.

Because he saw Yang Yan's patronizing look, as if caring for the elderly, he couldn't bring himself to continue.

"Since one person can go up, you can skip the future matches. I'll handle it alone."

Yang Yan turned his head and said to Situ Tingting seriously.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Situ Tingting paused and then frowned, expressing her dissatisfaction:

"Why? I've also signed up for this competition, why shouldn't I go!"

"Be good, listen! If I go alone, I can end the battle in the shortest time."

Yang Yan said with a smile, giving a bold reason.

"Uh... Are you saying that I'll hold you back?"

Situ Tingting looked at Yang Yan, her expression becoming unfriendly.

"Ah? Uh, um..."

Yang Yan stammered without finishing his thought.

He actually wanted to say:

Yes, you would hold me back.

But when he saw Situ Tingting's appearance, he couldn't bring himself to say it.

"The competition is about to start."

Just as Yang Yan was pondering how to persuade Situ Tingting, Golden Cauldron reminded them from the side.

The battle of the Little Celestial Master from Dragon Tiger Mountain is sure to be the focus of many people's attention.

This could be seen from the already full seats around them.

Seeing all these guys taking out their cameras pointed at the field, Yang Yan sneered and curled his lips.

However, when he saw Fatty also taking out his phone to film the field, he found himself twitching slightly.

He thought about it and seriously warned:

"Fatty, don't say I didn't warn you. You'd better put your phone away."

"Otherwise, you'll have to buy a new phone soon."

"What do you mean?"

Fatty turned his head, puzzled, and asked.

Situ Tingting, beside them, also looked at Yang Yan curiously, waiting for his explanation.

"Believe it or not, it's up to you. But don't blame me later! Anyway, I've warned you."

Yang Yan smiled lightly.

Fatty hesitated for a moment, then nodded quickly and put his phone away obediently.

Boom!

Just as he put away his phone, thunder suddenly boomed in the sky.

Then, screams erupted all around.

Amidst the successive screams, Fatty and Situ Tingting turned to look.

They saw that those recording with their phones or cameras were now puffing out black smoke from their mouths.

Each one seemed as if they had been struck by lightning.

"The most famous technique of the Celestial Master Dao of Dragon Tiger Mountain is the Thunder Technique."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"Whoa! That fierce?"

Fatty widened his eyes in astonishment as he watched the match.

Just as Yang Yan's words fell, the two people in the ring had already been knocked down by Zhang Xie'an.

Judging by the black smoke coming from their mouths, it seemed both had no life-threatening injury.

"So strong! Truly worthy of the Little Celestial Master of Dragon Tiger Mountain!"

Situ Tingting was also gazing at Zhang Xie'an, murmuring to herself.

"What else did you expect?"

Yang Yan chuckled and said:

"There isn't a single weak member of the core of the Celestial Master Dao of Dragon Tiger Mountain, let alone this Little Celestial Master Zhang Xie'an."

"Those who become Little Celestial Masters are surely the elite among their peers. You could even call them monsters!"

Situ Tingting, looking at Yang Yan's calm demeanor, couldn't help but ask suspiciously:

"But why do you seem not worried at all?"

"If he's really a monster, later we'll have to face him, right?"

"Facing such an opponent, how can you still smile? I think you're the real monster!"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow lightly:

"Heh! So what? Opponents are meant to be defeated."

Hearing this, Situ Tingting found herself speechless.

She could tell Yang Yan truly wasn't worried at all.

Remembering his previous swift and clean moves, she seemed a bit relieved.

Indeed!

As the saying goes, pure strength can crush a hundred skills.

With sheer speed alone, this guy was already invincible, so what was there to worry about?

Soon, the people on the field had been carried away, and Zhang Xie'an had returned to the stands.

However, everyone's gaze still lingered on him, unwilling to shift away.

After all, his battle had just left an indelible impression on everyone.

"Alright, Fatty, quickly tell me, who else interesting is participating in the competition?"

Yang Yan didn't glance at Zhang Xie'an, but turned to Fatty with interest and asked.

Fatty chuckled:

"When it comes to interesting people, there are some. But what intrigues me most is the Zhuge Family."

"Oh, and those Battle Angels, they intrigue me too!"

"As for the others, some might be strong, but they definitely don't stand a chance of winning the championship."

Yang Yan indeed showed some interest, smiling as he asked:

"The Zhuge Family? Go on, tell me more."

Fatty cleared his throat with a couple of light coughs, then smiled and said:

"Speaking of the Zhuge Family, one can't leave out Zhuge Liang. One of the most legendary hidden figures in Huaxia history."

"And the participant today is one of his descendants, Zhuge Wudi."

A noticeable seriousness appeared in Fatty's expression as he said this.

"Zhuge Wudi? Who's that?"

Situ Tingting asked, puzzled.

"Hehe! Allow me to explain slowly."

Fatty teased them a bit before continuing:

"In this generation, the Zhuge Family has two extraordinary prodigies: the elder sister Zhuge Wushuang, and her younger brother Zhuge Wudi."

Chapter 703: Zhuge Wudi, Who Defeated a Titled Powerhouse

"Haha! Zhuge Wushuang, Zhuge Wudi... these names are really confident!"

At the back, Chao Liang scoffed after hearing Fatty's words.

"Young man, I don't know if your parents told you when they let you out that you can eat anything, but you can't say anything carelessly?"

Fatty looked at Chao Liang with an expression of contempt and said coldly.

"What do you mean, you jerk? Do you believe I'll kill you?"

Upon seeing Fatty's expression, Chao Liang instantly exploded, glaring angrily.

"Chao Liang, he's not wrong. Some things shouldn't be said carelessly. Especially in such a setting."

Golden Cauldron couldn't help but speak up.

"Hmph! At least the elderly have insight, unlike this idiot who talks nonsense."

"But old man, trust me, it's best not to bring idiots like him out."

"After all, trouble often comes from the mouth. Be careful not to be caught in the catastrophe by association."

Fatty said earnestly.

"Fatty, what are you saying? Are you tired of living? Those two guys really chose grand names, did I say something wrong?"

This time, Chao Liang completely erupted and ignored Golden Cauldron's presence.

"Hehe—Idiot, then listen up!"

Fatty raised his eyebrows and said coldly:

"If you can still speak like that after hearing about their achievements, then Master Fatty will bow to you and admit his mistake."

Chao Liang snorted coldly and continued to wait for more.

Fatty smiled slightly, then said:

"First, let's talk about Zhuge Wudi, who's about to perform! The Zhuge Family has established its position in the Hidden World through the Qimen Eight Trigrams, and Zhuge Wudi is the most outstanding heir after that individual, nicknamed Little Kongming."

"There are only wrong names, but never mistaken nicknames. Little Kongming mastered the Qimen Array at eight years old."

At this point, Fatty couldn't help but look at Chao Liang contemptuously.

"Hmph! Those are claims made by the Zhuge Family themselves; who really knows if they're true?"

Chao Liang said through gritted teeth.

"Idiot!"

Just as Fatty was about to retort, a man who had arrived unknown to them spoke.

This man was wearing a white robe, exuding an aura of celestial grace. Who else could it be but Little Celestial Master Zhang Xie'an, who returned from the match?

"The name of Zhuge Wudi has long been known throughout the Huaxia Hidden World, and his most outstanding achievement was killing Cao Changfu, the Titled Blood Saber, at fifteen five years ago."

Zhang Xie'an looked at Chao Liang disdainfully.

"Killed a Titled Powerhouse at fifteen?"

Now, not only was Chao Liang stunned, but even the other onlookers were dumbfounded.

Any Titled Powerhouse is at least SSS级以上的大能!

"And that's just younger brother Zhuge Wudi; older sister Zhuge Wushuang is even more formidable."

"In recent years, the most legendary figure in Huaxia is the Moonlight Emperor, one of the Four Emperors. You all surely don't have any objections to that?"

Fatty looked around proudly.

As if he himself were the Moonlight Emperor among the Four Emperors.

"Are you saying Zhuge Wushuang is related to the Moonlight Emperor?"

Someone couldn't help but ask in surprise.

"Hmm! That's right! The fifth sword under the Four Emperors, the Unrivaled Slaughter Sword, Zhuge Wushuang."

At this, Fatty's expression became serious.

And after hearing Fatty's words, the people nearby didn't dare even breathe.

Fatty chuckled lightly and quickly glanced at Chao Liang:

"Do I need to explain how powerful someone of that level is to you guys?"

"And being the younger brother of Unrivaled Wushuang, how powerful do you think Zhuge Wudi will be?"

Wushuang's younger brother?

Being able to be as famous as his sister, this guy really makes one expect something!

Yang Yan thought silently.

"Then isn't this match a showdown between Zhuge Wudi and the Little Celestial Master?"

Someone around said.

"That's not necessarily so! As the host, the United States has also sent formidable fighters. I hear War Angels have arrived."

Someone whispered.

He was also someone from the Huaxia Hidden World.

"War Angels?"

Upon hearing this man, Fatty also fell silent.

After all, one of the biggest forces in the United States, paradise, has quite a few monsters within.

"It's starting, it's starting, Zhuge Wudi is here."

Someone shouted.

As his words fell, there was a sudden uproar all around.

At that moment, a young man dressed fashionably, with a hint of hip-hop style, came onto the scene.

"Is this Zhuge Wudi? Seems like a decent opponent!"

Little Celestial Master Zhang Xie'an squinted his eyes slightly and spoke lightly.

"Hmm! Since that individual is already here, there's no hope of you winning today. Treat the upcoming match as a way to temper yourself."

The elder beside Zhang Xie'an suddenly lowered his voice and said.

"Understood, teacher! However, even if I face that individual, I will still do my best to fight."

"Even if I die or am maimed, I won't back down. I want to see the gap between us."

Zhang Xie'an's eyes burned with intense battle intent.

"Good! That's the Little Celestial Master of Dragon Tiger Mountain. Knowing you are outmatched but still giving your all in battle!"

"If you lose the courage to fight after knowing the opponent's true nature, then you truly can't progress."

The old man stroked his beard, nodding in satisfaction.

In the ring, Zhuge Wudi's match began.

His opponents were also two blonde foreigners from the Hidden World.

Moreover, they both emerged from the same place.

This was evident as their bodies suddenly swelled and quickly transformed into werewolves.

"Transform into werewolves? Are these guys Christina's people?"

Yang Yan frowned and murmured softly.

"What did you say?"

Situ Tingting asked suspiciously from the side.

"Nothing."

Yang Yan didn't share his thoughts with Situ Tingting, instead focusing on the battle in the ring.

After all, both sides count as acquaintances of acquaintances, naturally deserving more attention.

"I bet three superior jade stones, Zhuge Wudi can definitely beat these two werewolves in seconds."

Someone among the whispering observers suddenly said loudly.

"Isn't that obvious?"

Someone retorted disdainfully:

"These two werewolves are only A-level powerhouses, while Zhuge Wudi killed a Titled Powerhouse five years ago."

"If he can't beat these two werewolves, can I bet thirty jade stones with you?"

Seeing that no one took the bait, this man sheepishly smiled and sat down dejectedly.

He originally planned to use this opportunity to earn some small fortune but no one answered!

"Huaxia man, you're coming alone?"

One of the two werewolves spoke in a deep voice.

After turning into wolves, their vocal cords naturally changed.

Chapter 704: Qimen Dunjia Technique

"What's wrong? Can't I come alone?"

Zhuge Wudi glanced at the two werewolves and said indifferently.

"Arrogant guy! You'll pay for your hubris."

The other werewolf roared, a surge of battle intent brewing around him as if a terrifying storm was forming centered on him.

"Enough chatter, if you want to fight, hurry up. I don't have time to waste words with you here."

Facing such opponents, Zhuge Wudi truly felt no interest.

At this moment, he was growing a bit impatient.

"Since you're in a rush to die, the two of us brothers will grant your wish."

Being ignored by their opponent like this, the two men who had transformed into werewolves were utterly offended.

They slightly hunched their bodies and sprang off the ground with their legs, charging directly at Zhuge Wudi like wolves.

Their speed was extremely fast, although still not matching Yang Yan, they reached Zhuge Wudi in the blink of an eye.

Zhuge Wudi let out a disdainful snort.

With a powerful stomp on the ground, a mystical Eight Trigrams appeared beneath his feet.

"Xie An, take a good look, this is the Zhuge Family's Qimen Strange Skill."

The elder beside Zhang Xie'an said solemnly.

"Is this the Zhuge Family's mystery?"

Zhang Xie'an slightly squinted his eyes, seriously watching Zhuge Wudi as he murmured.

"Qimen Dunjia, whether in ancient or modern times, is a very powerful skill."

"It's worth mentioning that during the Three Kingdoms period, Zhuge Liang also incorporated his understanding of Qimen Dunjia into it."

"Through a thousand years of evolution, this has become the Zhuge Family's mystery today."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"What use does it have? Isn't it said that Zhuge Liang could only use Qimen Dunjia when the timing and location were favorable?"

Situ Tingting asked puzzledly.

"Haha! Qimen Dunjia can hardly be used only when the timing and location are favorable."

"Originally, Qimen Dunjia was a book of ancient Huaxia rituals, but later it was considered as a tool for divination."

"The true Qimen Dunjia is actually a treasure compiled by ancient Huaxia people in their struggle against nature, after long-term observation and repeated verification."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"But you still haven't told me what use it has in combat!"

Situ Tingting furrowed her brows and said.

Yang Yan smiled lightly and patiently explained:

"The basic structure of Qimen Dunjia actually reflects aspects of personnel, life, social systems, and astronomy, geography, and phenology of the time."

"These things, aren't they the timing, location, and harmony of people?"

"If you can make use of all of these or even change them at will, then what battle can't you win?"

Situ Tingting widened her eyes and said incredulously:

"Control the timing, location, and harmony of people? It sounds so magical! But I still don't understand a word."

Fatty looked at Situ Tingting, then turned to look at Yang Yan, and said with a frown:

"Boss, does your wife's intelligence have a problem? She can't even understand such a simple matter?"

Situ Tingting immediately exploded, angrily asking:

"Fatty, who are you calling unintelligent? And, I will tell you one last time, the last time!"

"Don't call me sister-in-law randomly, I'm not in the kind of relationship you imagine with this guy."

Golden Cauldron, beside her, couldn't stand it any longer and hurriedly explained:

"Tingting, simply put, that Zhuge Wudi can make the timing, location, and harmony all turn to his advantage."

"To exaggerate, under his divination, he can even briefly foresee the future."

Hearing Golden Cauldron's explanation, Situ Tingting finally understood a bit.

However, the young-looking guy on the field, can he really be as they say, so magical?

Foresee the future!

Wouldn't that mean he could completely predict the opponent's next move and prepare a response in advance?

If that's the case, it truly means standing in an invincible position.

On the field, the two werewolves had already pushed their speed and power to the limit, relentlessly attacking Zhuge Wudi.

While Zhuge Wudi was merely dodging without any intention to retaliate.

"What a strong guy!"

Zhang Xie'an stared dumbfounded at Zhuge Wudi on the field, remarking.

"Indeed, people from the Zhuge Family are extraordinary! Not to mention Zhuge Wushuang, even the present Zhuge Wudi is already monstrous."

"How can he, at such a young age, comprehend Qimen Dunjia to this extent? Unbelievable, truly unbelievable!"

The elder also sighed somewhat.

"Teacher, times have changed. In our era, I don't know if it's due to changes in the Heavenly Dao, but everyone's power is growing rapidly."

"Not just me and this Zhuge Wudi, even that Xu Family girl is also a monster, isn't she?"

"Moreover, these are just the ones who came to participate in the competition. There are indeed quite a few strong youths in Huaxia who didn't come!"

Zhang Xie'an said with a bitter smile.

"Yes, times have changed! If it were in the past, any one of you prodigies could have swept across the generations."

"You are extraordinary enough, but what kind of monster is that guy who took the Four Emperors' title before reaching thirty? It's truly hard to understand, unimaginable!"

The elder looked at the spirited Zhang Xie'an and comforted him with a smile.

"That guy?"

Zhang Xie'an let out a bitter laugh:

"We don't consider him a peer."

On the field, the three seemed to be in a heated battle, but in reality, it was just the two werewolves chasing Zhuge Wudi around.

Sadly, despite all the fighting, they couldn't even touch Zhuge Wudi's coat tail and were already starting to pant.

"Do we have any more matches today? If not, I'll be leaving."

Glancing at Zhuge Wudi effortlessly playing with the two werewolves, Yang Yan could see that this match held no suspense.

"There shouldn't be any more for today."

Golden Cauldron shook his head lightly:

"After all, there are many participants, and at this pace, it's quite unlikely for everyone to have competed once today."

Yang Yan nodded and said:

"Then I'll be off. If anything comes up, just call me. I'm sure you know my number."

After saying this, Yang Yan stood up to leave.

"Won't you watch the rest of the matches? Those so-called War Angels haven't even appeared yet!"

Situ Tingting frowned and asked.

"Not watching, not watching! There's nothing worth seeing in this tournament, just come directly for the matches tomorrow."

Yang Yan finished speaking, not giving Situ Tingting any chance to continue, and left without looking back.

Just as he was leaving, both Zhang Xie'an and the elder shifted their gaze onto him.

It seemed Yang Yan's departing silhouette was more compelling than the three still competing.

Chapter 705: Cai'Er and Ruyi Go Missing

Leaving the tournament venue, Yang Yan simply opened the gate to the Hidden World and walked in.

When he reappeared, he was already inside a clinic in Queens.

"Hey! Hanyun, where are you guys?"

Yang Yan left the clinic and took out his phone to call Zhou Hanyun.

After learning the exact location of Zhou Hanyun and the others, Yang Yan went directly to find them.

At this moment, Zhou Hanyun was haggling with a vendor at the Chinatown fresh market.

The scene was intense, so much so that they didn't notice when Yang Yan walked up to them.

"Boss, can't this fish mint be a bit cheaper?"

Wuyan pointed at bundles of fish mint roots on the ground, washed clean and neat, and said.

This vegetable is unique to Huaxia, and only people from the southern part of Huaxia like to eat it.

Who knows what channel this boss got the goods from.

"No way! This is already the lowest price. If I go any lower, I'd be losing money!"

The boss said firmly.

"Hey, Ruyi, don't you think Wuyan's mom gets tired of haggling like that?"

Cai'Er, with a little grown-up look, whispered to Ruyi beside her.

"Idiot! Didn't you see Hanyun Aunt and Hanyu Aunt are all enjoying it?"

Before Ruyi could respond, Dawn had already chuckled and scolded.

Now, the little girls have also come to the United States.

"But, they're obviously so rich! Isn't it a waste of time to haggle over such a small amount of money?"

Ruyi asked, puzzled.

"You three little rascals, who are you gossiping about here?"

After listening to the women haggle over there for a while and finding it boring, Yang Yan walked over to the three little ones and said sternly.

"Ah! Daddy, you're back?"

Cai'Er was the first to react, shouting excitedly.

"Yes, I'm back. How's it going, Dawn? Are you used to life here? Would you like me to take you to Hawaii in a couple of days?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"It's alright? Apart from there being more foreigners, the rest feels no different from Huaxia."

Dawn said with a smile.

Seeing Yang Yan, she also seemed very excited.

"Uh... that's not wrong, it really isn't much different from Huaxia here."

Acknowledging Dawn's words, Yang Yan nodded in agreement.

"Daddy, we want to go to the bathroom."

While Yang Yan and Dawn were chatting sparsely, Cai'Er tiptoed and whispered in his ear.

"Sure, I'll get your mom to take you."

Yang Yan said, intending to call Zhou Hanyun.

But Cai'Er grabbed him.

"I saw the bathroom when I was coming over; it's not far away."

"There's no need for Mom to accompany us; we'll go by ourselves. We're big kids now."

Cai'Er patted her chest with confidence and said.

"Haha! Alright, you're all big kids now. You can go by yourselves!"

Yang Yan nodded in agreement with Cai'Er's words.

Kids will grow up eventually; they shouldn't always be nurtured in a greenhouse, as that's not a good thing.

The women kept enthusiastically haggling over there, and Yang Yan and Dawn chatted for quite a while.

However, after waiting for a long time, Cai'Er and Ruyi still hadn't returned.

"What's going on?"

Yang Yan couldn't help but furrow his brow.

He was about to go find Cai'Er and Ruyi when Zhou Hanyun and the others happened to finish shopping.

When they turned around, they saw Yang Yan.

Wuyan exclaimed and immediately walked over excitedly.

The embrace she was about to give suddenly halted.

He awkwardly smiled, standing as gracefully as a water lily in place, giving Yang Yan a deep look.

"Where have Cai'Er and Ruyi gone? Where did they run off to?"

Miss Zhou Er looked around, furrowing her brow and asked.

Hearing Miss Zhou Er's words, Yang Yan finally shifted his gaze back from Wuyan.

Zhou Hanyun and the others hurried into the bathroom, searching, but still didn't see them.

Yang Yan's brow immediately furrowed.

He knew that Cai'Er and Ruyi were likely in trouble.

"How did this happen? Couldn't you even keep an eye on a couple of kids?"

Miss Zhou Er questioned anxiously.

"Don't worry, Hanyu, Cai'Er and Ruyi aren't just ordinary little girls; their safety won't be an issue."

Zhou Hanyun gently comforted, pulling on Hanyu's arm.

Upon hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, Miss Zhou Er slightly calmed down.

That's right, how could I have forgotten, those two girls aren't ordinary!

"Alright, it's still early, you guys go home first. I'll go find the two little ones."

Yang Yan said, feeling a bit troubled.

If those two little girls got lost on their own, it's easier to handle. If traffickers kidnapped them, they've picked the wrong targets.

"We'll go with you. Although we can't offer much help, if you ask us to go home and wait now, we won't be at ease."

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan, speaking with anticipation.

"How about this, you come with me. As for the others, obediently go home and cook dinner. Don't worry, we'll be back soon."

Yang Yan looked at Wuyan, speaking in a negotiating tone.

Although they wanted to go with him, they knew they wouldn't help much and might even hinder Yang Yan.

For Zhou Hanyun to follow, though everyone felt a slight envy, she was the girls' mother in name, so there was nothing to say.

Thus, the women exchanged glances quickly and reached a consensus, nodding in agreement.

Of course, this excluded Miss Zhou Er.

"I want to go with you too!"

Just as the women planned to go home and wait for Yang Yan's news, Hanyu suddenly looked at Yang Yan, biting her lip and said.

Yang Yan initially intended to have her go home, but upon seeing her determined gaze, he gently sighed and said to the other women:

"You go home first, we should be back before dinner."

After seeing the women off, Yang Yan said to Zhou Hanyun and Miss Zhou Er:

"Follow me!"

If they're lost in Chinatown, whether they wandered off or were abducted, the next stop is definitely the city's biggest syndicate.

And the biggest syndicate in Chinatown is undoubtedly Hongmen.

"Who are you? What's your business here?"

Outside a Hongmen hall, Yang Yan, accompanied by Zhou Hanyun and Hanyu, was about to enter but was stopped by the security guard standing on watch.

"Who's in charge here now? Let him come out to see me."

Yang Yan looked at the dedicated guard and spoke with unusual authority.

Yang Yan knew the previous person in charge.

But that guy's corpse should've been infested by maggots by now.

The new person in charge here, Yang Yan hadn't met and naturally didn't know the name.

Chapter 706: Asking Hongmen for Help

"Who are you?"

The security guard heard Yang Yan's words and naturally didn't dare to slack off.

He was afraid Yang Yan might be the son or heir of some major power.

Otherwise, how could he dare speak in such a tone here!

"Me? My name is Yang Yan, I have a clinic over there. Just tell your Hall Master this, he'll definitely come out to see me."

Yang Yan said flatly.

"Do you even know what place this is? Are you here to make trouble?"

A doctor from a small clinic?

What kind of joke is this!

The security guard, upon hearing Yang Yan's words, felt he was being mocked, and said angrily.

As a security guard of the Hongmen Hall, he naturally knew a bit about the powers here in the United States.

He had never even heard of Yang Yan's name.

Most importantly, this guy said he opened a clinic over there.

If he isn't here to make trouble, then what?

If it was on usual days, Miss Zhou Er would definitely be the first to kick someone when they're down if Yang Yan was treated like this by others.

However, at this time, she was very worried about the safety of the two little girls, and had no mood to mock Yang Yan.

"Forget it! I'm not in the mood to mess around with you here now, I'll just go find him myself!"

After speaking, Yang Yan prepared to walk inside.

The security guard saw Yang Yan intending to force his way in and exploded in anger.

Over the years, Hongmen certainly hasn't always been smooth sailing.

After all, a place like the United States never can be all peaceful and quiet.

Things like shootouts, or someone starting a crazy gunfire on the streets, don't those happen once or twice every year?

At this moment, the security guard regarded Yang Yan as one of those people.

He swiftly pulled out a handgun from behind and pointed it at Yang Yan, saying coldly:

"Stop right now and put your hands where I can see them. Otherwise, I'll shoot."

"Heh—"

Yang Yan sneered, squinting his eyes and said:

"I advise you to put the gun down and speak properly. Why resort to knives and guns?"

And the people beside had already gone in to report to the upper echelons when they saw Yang Yan attempting to break in.

"I'll say one last time, put your hands where I can see them. Otherwise, don't blame me for not being polite."

The security guard, seeing more and more of his companions, grew more confident.

"Are you really sure? You can give it a try."

Yang Yan was also getting a bit impatient.

Leaving those words behind, he proceeded to walk inside.

And Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu's sisters also followed closely.

After all, this was Hongmen Hall. Although it wasn't the largest hall in the United States, there were quite a lot of people.

Just when Yang Yan was about to force his way inside, the people all rushed at him in unison.

"Uncle Qi, we're counting on you for this. If this is handled, our business will improve greatly, and it will provide many more jobs for our people."

In the hall's conference room, a middle-aged man respectfully said to an old man sitting on a high chair next to him.

The old man gently laughed:

"You can rest assured about that. Providing convenience for us Huaxia people overseas is also Hongmen's responsibility!"

"As for the problem with your factory, we will stand up and talk to the local gangs."

"Although this is the United States, no one dares to disrespect us Hongmen. Those guys even dared to collect protection fees from us Chinese, it must be turning them upside down!"

Even though the old man was aged, his voice was powerful and full of vigor.

"Then I'll leave everything in your hands, Uncle Qi. If there's nothing else, I'll go back and wait for the news."

After saying that, the man stood up and was about to leave.

Just then, someone rushed in from outside.

"Master Qi, it's not good, someone has forced their way in outside."

The person who came in said to the old man in a panic.

"Why panic! What kind of behavior is this!?"

The old man first scolded the person who came in, then asked in a deep voice:

"How many people came? And how many weapons did they bring?"

"There are just three people, one man and two women, all very young. And they didn't bring any weapons."

The man said awkwardly.

"Absurd!"

The old man raised an eyebrow, saying with great momentum:

"Only three people, yet they can turn you into this state? What are you guys doing with your lives?"

"Master Qi, it's not that we can't manage, it's just that the other side is really too strong. Why don't you go take a look? That guy is really too fierce."

The man knew that saying anything more would only make things worse.

So, he could only hope the old man would go out and take a look.

Outside, those rushing at Yang Yan were all taken down by him, and there were also quite a few people around holding guns, aiming the dark barrels at him.

But no one fired a shot.

After all, Yang Yan had taken them down barehanded.

If they were to shoot, they'd lose face too.

Besides, it felt like this young man was like a tiger descending from the mountain, and no one was really willing to shoot.

"Who are you? What brings you to my Hongmen!"

At that moment, the old man known as Uncle Qi came out.

He glanced at Yang Yan and then at the surrounding people who had been taken down, frowning tightly.

"My name is Yang Yan, I have a clinic over there. I wonder if the old sir knows me?"

"If you don't, then please give Mr. Yan a call. Tell him Mr. Yang has a matter that requires his assistance."

Yang Yan, after taking down the last person standing, said calmly.

"A clinic nearby?"

After hearing Yang Yan's words, the old man murmured, then suddenly seemed to remember something, looking at Yang Yan with surprise for a few seconds before saying:

"Mr. Yang, please come in, do come in."

Yang Yan smiled and cupped his fists in salute:

"Then I'll intrude on you, old sir. As for the brothers on the ground, please rest assured, they are fine, they'll wake up in a while."

"You just need to bring them in, it's not a good look out here."

Uncle Qi snorted coldly, scolding angrily, "These useless guys, let them lie on the ground for a while to clear their heads."

"So that they don't always act high and mighty, unaware of their limits, they'll suffer a big loss one day!"

However, despite Uncle Qi's harsh words, Yang Yan could still see that he was actually concerned for the people on the ground.

He couldn't help but nod secretly.

Only when you treat your subordinates as your own people can you gain their loyalty.

Compared to the previous Wei Ying, the old man called Uncle Qi was evidently more suited to being the hall leader.

Chapter 707: Losing Someone Is a Hassle, Getting Kidnapped Is Simple

Upon entering the hall, it remained unchanged from the last time Yang Yan was there, showing no signs of alteration due to Wei Ying's death.

"Let me introduce you, this is Boss Yang, who has set up a toy processing factory here in Queens."

"The factory is quite sizable and has provided many employment opportunities for us Huaxia people here."

Uncle Qi pointed to the man beside him, smiling warmly as he spoke.

"Hello."

Yang Yan nodded kindly as he spoke.

Boss Yang couldn't quite grasp what Uncle Qi meant, so he politely greeted him.

"I wonder what brings you here to see me, Dr. Yang?"

Uncle Qi looked at Yang Yan and asked.

"It's like this, just half an hour ago, my two daughters went to the restroom, and then they disappeared."

"I'm not sure if they've gone missing or encountered trouble, so I'd like to ask for your help in finding them."

Yang Yan spoke calmly.

Upon hearing this, Uncle Qi's snowy eyebrows furrowed deeply.

In the United States, besides the rampant drug trade, human trafficking is also quite a common occurrence.

Of course, these people usually avoid targeting locals to prevent unnecessary troubles.

However, they aren't as courteous to foreigners.

In fact, their targets have always been the foreign population.

Moreover, in a place like Queens, there are more than just one or two infamous snake heads.

If it's already been more than half an hour, then they might not even be in Queens anymore.

If that's the case, the chances of finding them are slim.

"What? Do you have difficulties? If so, I'll find someone else."

Seeing Uncle Qi's prolonged silence, Yang Yan had already lost patience and was about to leave.

"That's not it, I'll have someone search right away! However, Dr. Yang, you'd better be mentally prepared."

Uncle Qi pondered as he spoke.

"Mentally prepared?"

Yang Yan looked intently at Uncle Qi.

Meeting his gaze, Uncle Qi nodded and said:

"After all, it's been over half an hour since they went missing. If we start looking now, it might be a bit late."

"Is there really no way?"

Standing by, Zhou Hanyu anxiously asked.

If it was about worrying for Ruyi and Cai'Er, she was probably more concerned than Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun.

After all, these two girls were basically like her own, with deep emotional bonds.

"If it were anything else, it would be easier, but for human trafficking, it's indeed quite difficult."

Uncle Qi said helplessly.

Yang Yan nodded slightly, speaking calmly:

"Anyway, I'll still trouble you to ask around."

"Of course, if it's inconvenient for you, just have someone take us to these snake heads; I'll handle the rest myself."

Uncle Qi let out a heavy sigh:

"Ah! In that case, we'll make two sets of preparations!"

"I'll first have someone help you search, then I'll have someone take you to these snake heads."

"Just be careful, these snake heads are ruthless and often act unpredictably."

Yang Yan scoffed dismissively, speaking nonchalantly:

"Ruthless? When they meet me, even blinking could become a problem."

Uncle Qi laughed noncommittally:

"In that case, I'll instruct someone to take you."

Immediately, he briefly instructed a middle-aged man next to him, who nodded heavily, and then ran outside.

"Dr. Yang, follow Xiaowu! He has always been responsible for liaising with the local gangs and is quite familiar with them."

Uncle Qi stood up and said.

"Thank you, sir. We have other matters, so we won't disturb you any further."

With that, Yang Yan followed the man beside him out.

"Master Qi, who is this young man? Why do I feel like you seem to respect him a lot?"

Although it was somewhat impolite to say, the man surnamed Yang couldn't help but ask out of curiosity.

"This person runs a clinic here in Queens, and it's said he can cure all kinds of ailments. When Mr. Wen had trouble last time, he was the one who consulted."

Uncle Qi did not hide it, smiling as he explained.

"A doctor, huh?"

The man surnamed Yang certainly didn't believe that Yang Yan could cure all diseases.

However, since it came from the old man's mouth, it at least proved that Yang Yan had some skills.

"Dr. Yang, forgive me for speaking bluntly, but around here, many foreigners disappear every day."

"And most of them aren't found. So, you must be mentally prepared."

Xiaowu looked at Yang Yan seriously and said.

"It's alright. I came to you because I'm afraid the two little ones are lost."

"If they've encountered trouble, haha! Then that'll be easier to solve."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Hearing this, Xiaowu found it somewhat incomprehensible.

What's easier about encountering trouble?

Does this young man not know how terrifying the perverts in the United States can be?

Yang Yan turned his head to comfort the Zhou Sisters:

"You two don't fret, those two girls will be fine."

"If the Hongmen can't find them, I'll directly ask for the official help from the United States."

Actually, there was one more thing he didn't say.

That is, if Hongmen can't find them, he would then seek help from the Hidden World powers.

The two girls aren't ordinary people and should be fine for now.

If they are lost, Yang Yan might need to spend some time.

If they really met wrongdoers, and those people dared to harm them, Cai'Er might be alright, but Ruyi has killed many people.

Xiaowu naturally ignored Yang Yan's words.

He thought Yang Yan had gone somewhat insane because he couldn't find the people.

He didn't say much more to Yang Yan and drove steadily to find the local gangs.

On American soil, it may not have the most gangs globally, but it indeed has the largest concentration of gangs.

The likes of Italy's Mafia, Huaxia's Hongmen, Yue Kingdom's Big Circle Gang, and Island Country's Sankou Group, these foreign big gangs are a given.

Their local gangs are also numerous.

Among them, the most famous has to be the Sankou Group.

The Sankou Group is a long-standing, deep-rooted force in the United States.

Because it's a local force, even a world-class gang like Hongmen has slightly less influence here.

Notably, these guys have their own military training bases and various advanced equipment.

With such capital, they have committed many major crimes, shocking the world.

The first place Xiaowu brought Yang Yan to was a branch of the Sankou Group.

These guys are known for all kinds of evil deeds here.

Human trafficking is one of their main businesses.

Chapter 708: I Love Reasoning With Unreasonable People the Most

"The ones inside are from the Sankou, and they don't really respect Hongmen much."

"Even though they might give some face, it's very limited. So, you'd better not have high hopes."

Xiaowu glanced at Yang Yan and said very seriously.

Yang Yan chuckled lightly:

"No worries, you just wait for me here, I'll handle the rest myself."

"Uh... are you planning to go in alone?"

Xiaowu looked at Yang Yan in confusion, somewhat nervously.

"Yep!"

Yang Yan nodded, speaking lightly:

"I'm not part of your Hongmen, so I don't need them to give me any face."

"Likewise, I won't give them any face either."

"If they're sensible and honestly tell me what I want to know, that's fine."

"If they're not honest, then I'll ask in my own way."

At this moment, Xiaowu was very sure that Yang Yan was like some brash fool who didn't have a clue what the Sankou meant.

He hesitated a bit, but still kindly reminded:

"Uh... Dr. Yang, don't do anything reckless! This place is not like our Hall."

"Earlier when you broke into our Hall, our people didn't shoot because, one, you were unarmed, and two, you're still a Huaxia person."

"But here, they won't reason with you. Killing is as commonplace to them as having a meal, really nothing worth mentioning."

Unfortunately, Yang Yan just impatiently waved his hand:

"Alright, you just wait for me here. If these guys are unreasonable, that's even better. I just love reasoning with unreasonable people."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he didn't give Xiaowu a chance to speak, and headed straight towards the building.

Seeing Yang Yan acting on his own, completely ignoring his advice, Xiaowu could only helplessly call the higher-ups.

After all, Yang Yan was personally brought by Master Qi.

If anything happened to him, it would be hard for Xiaowu to explain to Master Qi.

"Who the hell are you?"

Just as Xiaowu was about to call Master Qi, Yang Yan had already reached the entrance of the house.

Almost immediately, someone blocked his way.

However, unlike the ones who stopped him outside Hongmen Hall, the people here were much rougher.

"I've heard you guys don't really reason, is that true or false?"

Yang Yan looked at the two big men in front of him and asked with a smile.

One of the big men replied with a standard American curse—"Fuck you."

"Aha! It seems Xiaowu was right, you guys really don't like reasoning."

"But, I like that you don't reason. Because then I can reason with you in my own way."

Yang Yan said like a tongue twister, suddenly throwing a fist, hitting the man in front of him hard in the stomach.

Ao!

The man let out a cry of pain, bent over sharply, and started spitting white foam out of his mouth.

The other big man next to him, seeing Yang Yan's move, pulled out his gun intending to shoot.

But, he just felt his vision blur, and he too was punched in the stomach by Yang Yan. The gun in his hand fell to the ground with a clatter.

"See, I told you, this way I can reason with you in my own way."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he didn't care whether the two men were dead or alive, and walked inside with a smile.

"Where's Dr. Yang?"

By the time dumbfounded Xiaowu came to his senses, Yang Yan was already gone.

He looked at Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu, asking suspiciously.

"He's already gone in, what's wrong?"

Zhou Hanyun asked puzzledly.

"Ah, he's already gone in?"

Xiaowu exclaimed in surprise, then hurriedly followed.

Before leaving, he didn't forget to turn his head and say to their companions who came with them:

"Master Qi instructed to take good care of these two, don't let anything happen to them."

With those words, he ran directly into the building.

At this moment, the order he received was to stay with Yang Yan.

Wherever Yang Yan went, he had to go too.

Now that Yang Yan had already gone in, even if it was a dragon's lair or a tiger's den, he had to face it.

This building was a standard American style small villa, not very big from the outside, but the space inside was astonishingly large.

Especially since it was also connected to a basement, making the space even more spacious.

At this time, Yang Yan was standing in the basement of this building.

It had already been converted to look like a bar.

Looking at the surrounding debauched crowd, Yang Yan couldn't help but frown in disgust.

"Hey there handsome, are you here to have some fun too? How about coming over and keeping me company?"

A scantily clad woman, heavily made up, was entwined with a big guy, casting flirtatious glances at Yang Yan.

"Get lost!"

Without a thought, Yang Yan coldly rejected her.

"Oh my! This handsome guy is really rough! But I just like it rough."

After saying this, the woman broke away from the man and approached Yang Yan, trying to reach between his legs.

Bang!

But before her hand could touch his body, there was a muffled sound, and she collapsed to the ground unconscious.

"Damn, these people here are really a bunch of lunatics!"

Yang Yan didn't even glance at the woman who had fainted on the floor, cursing coldly.

The man, who was already uncomfortable seeing his woman get up to seduce another man, was now enraged seeing Yang Yan knock her down.

"Who the hell are you? I don't remember us having Asians around here."

The big guy roared, dissatisfied.

"Is your boss here?"

Yang Yan didn't answer him, just asked blandly.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the big guy sobered up a bit.

He didn't know how Yang Yan got in, but he was clear that this Asian youth before him was definitely here to cause trouble.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be so brazen.

"Alright then, since you won't say, I won't force you."

With that, Yang Yan knocked the big guy out with a punch, and under the shocked gazes of others, he walked directly to the stage and picked up the microphone.

After lightly tapping the mic to test it, he loudly announced:

"You trash, can anyone tell me where your boss is?"

The crowd, hyped up on various drugs or alcohol, finally came to their senses upon hearing Yang Yan's words.

After figuring out Yang Yan wasn't one of their own, many immediately pulled out their guns.

"Tsk ts! As expected, a bunch of unreasonable trash!"

Yang Yan sighed, then suddenly sprung into action, darting like lightning towards the stage below.

What followed was the screams of women and chaotic gunfire echoing throughout the place.

Chapter 709: If You're Coming for Me, I'll Take You All On

"Damn it! Is there not a single one of you who knows where your boss is?"

"What's the point of being subordinates like this? You might as well all be dead!"

Yang Yan questioned the last person, and upon finding out he didn't know either, helplessly knocked him to the ground.

"Dr. Yang, what's going on here?"

At the entrance, Xiaowu walked down.

He had just heard the gunshots at the doorway and rushed in without thinking.

Seeing people all over the ground made his heart beat uncontrollably faster.

He realized he had underestimated this young man in front of him.

Turns out, he really had the guts to venture alone into the lion's den.

"Why did you come in?"

Yang Yan looked at Xiaowu suspiciously.

"Master Qi had me follow you. But, what's happening here?"

Although Xiaowu thought he already knew the answer, he couldn't help but want to confirm it from Yang Yan's mouth.

"What else could it be!"

Yang Yan shrugged helplessly and said disdainfully:

"These guys don't want to tell me where their boss is, so I knocked them down!"

"But indeed, the people here are just as you said, not the kind who like to talk reason."

"Uh..."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Xiaowu was thoroughly convinced.

I mean, you've already knocked them to the ground, and some are seriously injured, yet you still expect them to reason with you?

"What should we do if we can't find the boss here? Don't tell me I have to resort to those measures?"

Yang Yan ignored Xiaowu's gaze, muttering helplessly.

"The person in charge here is upstairs! This is just a place for these underlings to enjoy themselves."

Xiaowu said somewhat frustratedly, seeing Yang Yan talking so seriously.

"Uh... why didn't you say so earlier? Made me waste a few minutes here."

Yang Yan couldn't help but complain.

Big brother!

It's not that I didn't want to say it, okay?

You didn't let me finish before knocking everyone here down, how can you blame me?

Of course, Xiaowu only dared to think such things in his heart and would never dare to say them out loud.

After all, he had seen Yang Yan's formidable combat prowess.

"Let's go, why are you still standing here? Aren't you going to take me to find their boss?"

Yang Yan looked at Xiaowu in exasperation and urged loudly.

No sense of awareness!

It's hard to understand how Hongmen would let someone like this negotiate with other gangs.

Watching Xiaowu lead the way, Yang Yan couldn't help but grumble inwardly.

When he followed Xiaowu upstairs, there was a man with gold-framed glasses about to come down.

When he saw Yang Yan and Xiaowu coming up, he immediately pulled out a gun and pointed at them, asking fiercely:

"Who are you two? Why are you here?"

However, when he saw Xiaowu, his expression clearly changed, and then his tone softened slightly:

"Mr. Wu from Hongmen, can you explain to me what's going on? Does Hongmen intend to go to war with our Sankou?"

Of course, Xiaowu didn't want Hongmen to go to war with Sankou at this crucial moment, so he immediately smiled and said:

"Mr. Jacob, you are overthinking it. Hongmen has never initiated war with any force, I think you should know this."

Jacob frowned and asked suspiciously:

"Then what do you mean by this?"

But despite his question, he kept his gun pointed at the two of them, with his finger pressed hard on the trigger.

As long as either of them made any slight move, he would fire without hesitation.

Xiaowu immediately explained:

"I'm here with Dr. Yang today; he's here to see you, not us Hongmen."

"As for what happened here, I think there might be some misunderstanding between them."

Saying this, he couldn't help but show a wry smile.

"Oh? He's here to see me?"

Upon hearing Xiaowu's words, Jacob turned his gaze to Yang Yan.

After all, Xiaowu was from Hongmen, and not just anyone in the organization, so if he said so, given Hongmen's conduct, it must be true.

"Who are you? And what do you want from me?"

At this moment, Jacob still didn't put down his gun but instead aimed it at Yang Yan.

"Well, how should I put it?"

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

"First of all, you can put down that toy in your hand because other than annoying me, it doesn't do me any good."

"I came here this time simply to find out whether any of your people have kidnapped two little girls in Chinatown? Chinese girls like me, with black hair and yellow skin."

After speaking, Yang Yan took out his phone and showed Cai'Er and Ruyi's photos to Jacob.

He wasn't even worried that his actions might provoke the other party, causing them to shoot.

"Are you insulting us?"

Jacob asked angrily after hearing Yang Yan's words.

"What do you mean by that?"

Yang Yan asked in confusion.

"Although we also involve ourselves in human trafficking, we never target children."

"Anyone who dares to target children will face punishment."

Jacob explained furiously.

"Oh? It's the first time I've heard that your notorious Sankou has such a rule?"

Yang Yan said in surprise.

Sankou's reputation in the United States is not good.

Their reputation can't compare to Hongmen in Huaxia or the Sankou Group in the Island Country.

They do all sorts of evil, and yet Jacob claims they don't touch children?

"If that's the case, then we've bothered you. However, if Mr. Jacob can provide me with some clues, I'd be extremely grateful."

Yang Yan said before turning to leave.

Xiaowu opened his mouth but quickly followed up.

"What happened here cannot be resolved just by calling it a misunderstanding. After you're done with your business, our Sankou will come for an explanation."

Jacob said coldly, watching their rapidly disappearing backs.

"Oh? I welcome you at any time!"

Yang Yan suddenly stopped, turned back, and said to Jacob with a smile:

"I'm usually at the clinic in Queens, and no matter how many of you come, as long as it's for me, I'll take them all on."

"However, if anyone dares to target the people around me, I doubt your Sankou could bear the consequences!"

After leaving, Xiaowu glanced at Yang Yan, trying to say something, but finally swallowed his words.

Yang Yan chuckled lightly:

"I know, that guy was lying to me. The notorious Sankou not touching children? Only a fool would believe that."

Chapter 710: You Have Only One Hour

Xiaowu widened his eyes, as if he was meeting Yang Yan for the first time.

It was clear that Xiaowu had thought Yang Yan was just good at fighting, but now he seemed even smarter than imagined.

Yang Yan naturally understood Xiaowu's gaze and smiled faintly before saying,

"However, when I showed him the photos on my phone, he indeed didn't know the whereabouts of the two girls."

"And it's been quite a while since the two girls disappeared."

"If it was truly their doing, he should have received the message by now."

"So, don't look at me like that. Since I'm out in the world, naturally, I have some means. Let's go to the next place."

Back in the car, Yang Yan first informed Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu. Then, with disappointed looks from the two of them, they continued to drive towards the next destination.

With each passing moment, it was already four-thirty in the afternoon.

By this time, the sky was gradually getting darker, but there was still no news from Cai'Er and Ruyi.

This made Yang Yan a bit impatient.

"Yang Yan, do you think Cai'Er and the others might have been taken by people like you?"

Zhou Hanyun asked worriedly.

"Impossible!"

Yang Yan shook his head, affirming,

"Forget about Cai'Er, but Ruyi's strength has been growing very fast these past two years."

"It's not just ordinary people, even someone noteworthy couldn't possibly have taken them silently."

"To the extent that I couldn't find any clues at the scene."

Under Xiaowu's guidance, Yang Yan and the others had almost visited every gang in Queens in a short amount of time.

However, by nightfall, they were still at a loss.

"Damn it, what's going on?"

Yang Yan cursed vehemently at the blackened night.

But, he still wasn't worried about the two little ones being in any life-threatening danger.

Now, what worried him was whether he could find these two little ones.

"There's no other way. The other party might have already left Queens."

Having been with them for a while, Xiaowu naturally sensed the trio's anxiety and apologized,

"It's okay, I know you've done your best, I'll use my own way to find them!"

"I suppose those guys shouldn't hold it against me."

Yang Yan suddenly said calmly.

However, Xiaowu saw a chilling light in his eyes.

He had a strange feeling, as if a terrifying storm was about to hit.

He subconsciously swallowed hard, then cautiously looked at Yang Yan, as if awaiting some kind of judgment.

Finally, Xiaowu mustered up enough courage to stammer,

"How about... we directly instruct everyone to let all of Hongmen's disciples help find them?"

"If we use the entire power of Hongmen, as long as they are still in the United States, there's a good chance of finding them."

Yang Yan waved his hand gently, saying lightly,

"Really, there's no need. I've already given them a chance, but they don't know how to cherish it, so I can't be blamed!"

"From now on, I will use my own methods to search."

With that, Yang Yan got out of the car and, turning his head, seriously said to Xiaowu,

"You should head back now! Really, thank you for today."

"As a reward for today's matter, in the future, I can help Hongmen with something I deem equivalent."

Though Xiaowu didn't quite understand the meaning of Yang Yan's words, he knew it was definitely an opportunity.

Although he often felt Yang Yan was boasting, the results each time kept proving a fact—

The young doctor in front of him had abilities beyond imagination.

"Alright, let's go!"

Ignoring the slightly dazed Xiaowu, Yang Yan turned his head, said a sentence to Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu, then strode forward.

"Where are we going now? Didn't that person just say that if we use Hongmen's methods, it's very likely we can find them?"

Zhou Hanyu caught up with Yang Yan, asking somewhat puzzled.

Yang Yan sneered,

"Ha! Finding someone is like looking for a needle in a haystack."

"Furthermore, the other party deliberately hides, making it even more difficult."

"Without knowing who they are or why they took those two little ones, I don't have much time to wait for them to search."

As Yang Yan spoke, he led the two women into a building and took the elevator directly to the top floor.

"How much time until dinner now?"

Yang Yan suddenly turned his head, asking Zhou Hanyun.

Because the household was full of women, Zhou Hanyun and the others ate at very regular times.

Every evening at six-thirty, they would eat on time.

And after that point, except for Yang Yan and the three little ones, the others wouldn't eat anything.

In the name of dieting.

And now, Yang Yan was asking how much time was left until six-thirty.

"It's five o'clock now, there's an hour and a half left."

Zhou Hanyun didn't know what Yang Yan intended to do, but she answered honestly.

"Then let's say one hour, that should be enough!"

Yang Yan murmured softly, then suddenly expanded his perception to the maximum.

Wide enough to almost envelop the entire Queens area.

Almost at the same moment, all the Hidden World people nearby sensed his presence.

"Damn! Who is this guy? How can he be so reckless? Expanding his perception over the whole city?!"

"Doesn't he fear being troubled by the Arbitration Committee?"

Some of the Hidden World people exclaimed in surprise upon sensing Yang Yan's actions.

"This guy is nuts! Absolutely nuts! Such reckless conduct."

"Of course, he's crazy! Otherwise, nobody sees District 51 as fools!"

...

Right after Yang Yan unleashed his perception, a woman who also had a Perception Talent reacted immediately.

"Who are you? Please retract your perception. Otherwise, we will treat you as an intruder."

Yang Yan said calmly to the Void,

"One hour, you have one hour to hand over my children."

"I don't care if it was you who took them, you only have one hour."

"Otherwise, I will let my perception cover the entire United States. You know the consequences of that!"

Yang Yan's tone was extremely calm, yet to others, his words sounded like a rising tempest.

The key was that he wasn't just speaking to this woman with Perception Talent, but addressing the entire Washington.