

Powerful 711

Chapter 711: Blazing Angel Gabriel

Upon hearing Yang Yan's domineering words, Qiao Shuya was stunned.

She didn't think it was just idle talk; this mysterious guy indeed had enough confidence.

To say nothing else, just being unresponsive to her released Divine Thought was evidence enough.

At this moment, she had no doubt; if he didn't hand over his child, this man could indeed use his perception to cover the entire nation.

Not to mention that it was a crucial time for the fusion of the current world and the Hidden World, this person's actions might affect the future direction of the United States.

Just saying he'd cover the nation with his perception, how strong must he be?!

The key was his casual tone, as if this was no big deal for him.

"Immediately give the order, have someone search for those two little girls right away! No matter what, ensure their safe return, and send them to Queens."

"Remember! You only have one hour, just one hour! During this time, everyone must unconditionally focus on this task."

"By the way, you now have only fifty-nine minutes left! Hurry up and act!"

Qiao Shuya believed that the mysterious strong man's earlier words were not just empty talk.

If they couldn't find those two girls within an hour, the consequences would truly be unimaginable.

While the United States officials were in a frenzy, Yang Yan, the instigator, slowly closed his eyes, whispering to Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu:

"An hour, I'll give them an hour to find them. If they can't find them, I'll look myself."

"Can't we look for them now? I'm really worried about those two."

Zhou Hanyu, anxious on the side, said.

For her, even a minute felt long, not to mention an hour.

"There's no way!"

Yang Yan shook his head helplessly:

"If I were to search personally, it might really cause a big mess."

"As for those two little ones, don't worry, they are certainly safe."

After saying this, Yang Yan simply sat down, closed his eyes again, and began to wait quietly.

He had made up his mind; if the other side couldn't find the two little girls within an hour, big trouble or not, he'd act personally.

"Damn it, who exactly are these two oriental little girls? Why is the order from above so urgent?"

At this moment, all the police in Queens, or more accurately, all the police in Washington, suddenly went crazy.

Just two minutes ago, they all received a faxed photo, saying they must find the two little girls in the photo at all costs.

If they couldn't find them, they wouldn't get any rest.

Moreover, not only the police in the current world but even those in the Hidden World started a frantic search.

Although they didn't know who the two girls in the photo were, they received the same dead order.

They must be found within an hour!

As the sirens blared one after another, it seemed the entire Washington became bustling.

Normally, even if the President were traveling, they would only block one street.

But now, almost all the streets were shut down.

Furthermore, those police acted like madmen, beginning to search house by house.

"Master Qi, who exactly is that doctor? Why is the whole of Washington acting insane looking for people on his behalf?"

In the Hongmen hall in Queens, Xiaowu, who had just returned, asked Uncle Qi with a face full of shock.

He also received a notification from the United States police earlier:

If those two little girls were detained by them, they should hand them over immediately, and the police could act as if it never happened.

"I don't know the exact identity either. However, I only know that Mr. Yan values him highly."

Uncle Qi shook his head and said.

As time ticked away, the one-hour deadline was nearing, and more Americans gathered around Yang Yan at this time.

They were all strong individuals from the Hidden World.

At the same time, they were all here to prevent Yang Yan from using his perception to cover the nation.

"Sir, please calm down. We have made every effort to find the people, please give us more time."

"Rest assured, we will definitely bring your princess back to you."

Beside Yang Yan, a voluptuous woman said respectfully.

"With the time you're wasting talking with me, I think you should actually help in the search."

"Of course, if you're here to try and stop me, I can only tell you that you do not have that capability."

Yang Yan kept his eyes shut throughout, not even glancing at these people.

"The time is really too rushed; we need enough time, otherwise, I'm afraid we can't find them."

Someone looked at Yang Yan, a bit dissatisfied, and said.

Yang Yan spoke calmly:

"That's your problem. The people went missing here; even though I don't know who took them, I will definitely get them back!"

"Moreover, those who took them must pay the price, a heavy price."

Yang Yan did not intend to give these people extra time; he said an hour, and an hour it was.

Once the time arrived, he would use his perception to cover the entire United States and find the two little ones in the shortest time.

"Damn it, why hasn't that Saraf guy arrived yet? Wasn't he already notified?"

Seeing Yang Yan was unaffected, people around started to panic.

It's known that the power emitted by the man before them was terrifying, definitely beyond what they could oppose.

"Alright, time is almost up! If you haven't found them yet, then I'll just have to handle it myself."

"Of course, you can try to stop me, but you'll bear the consequences."

Yang Yan suddenly stood up, opened his eyes, and said in a deep voice.

His voice was light, yet every word seemed to ring in everyone's ears.

Consequently, their gazes towards him grew more mixed and uncertain.

"Haha! To see such a side of the illustrious Moonlight Emperor, one of the Four Emperors, you're really an unexpected fellow!"

Just as Yang Yan was about to take action, a woman floated over from the air.

At the same time, she held two little girls in her arms.

"Gabriel?"

Yang Yan looked at the figure in front of him, who appeared to be a woman but didn't seem to be one, and slightly frowned.

"Moonlight Emperor, it's truly an honor finally to meet you. Never thought you were indeed as young and powerful as the legends say!"

Gabriel spoke slowly.

"Haha, same to you!"

Yang Yan chuckled lightly, teasingly said:

"People only talk about Saraf, but that guy is just one of the Blazing Angels."

"But you, Gabriel, are the only officially recognized highest Angel in The Bible - the Blazing Angel."

Chapter 712: The Troublesome Little Witch

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, everyone around looked at Gabriel with astonished eyes.

Even though they were local elites among the Hidden World forces in the United States, they had never heard such a saying.

"As expected of the Moonlight Emperor, you even know this. Why, are these two girls your children?"

Gabriel gently placed Cai'Er and Ruyi on the ground.

"Yes! They are my daughters."

Yang Yan nodded lightly.

"I see. Then I must remember them well. Maybe someday they'll come in handy!"

Gabriel said with a smile.

"Haha— you can try. If that day truly comes, do you guess I can slay a few more gods?"

Yang Yan also laughed.

"That I cannot say, but I will look forward to it."

After saying that, Gabriel walked off, leaving everyone exchanging puzzled glances.

"Alright, since we're back, let's head home! But before that, let's call home first. They've been worried all along!"

Yang Yan patted Cai'Er and Ruyi's heads, smiling indulgently.

"Who was that person just now? So handsome! No, wait! So beautiful!"

On the way home, Zhou Hanyu couldn't help but ask Yang Yan.

"Person? I don't even know how to properly tell you."

Yang Yan thought it over before saying:

"You should remember the materials about the Hidden World I showed you at the Eight Divisions headquarters over the past two years, right?"

Zhou Hanyu gently nodded:

"Yes! Of course, I remember. But I think the records there are too fantastical, so they're not credible."

She didn't really believe the things written in those materials.

It's just that since Yang Yan showed them to her, they took the time to look through them seriously.

"Haha! Before knowing me, did you believe there were ghosts in this world?"

Yang Yan laughed as he spoke.

"That's different from what's on those materials! After all, ghosts have been passed down since ancient times, but the things there..."

Saying this, Zhou Hanyu suddenly paused.

"On those materials, ghosts or angels or gods—what hasn't been passed down from our ancestors?"

With that, Yang Yan didn't continue the conversation.

There's no need for Zhou Hanyu and the others to understand these things too well.

After all, they still aren't people of the Hidden World.

Once they returned home, the women there had been waiting for quite a while.

Seeing Cai'Er and Ruyi return safely, they immediately swarmed over, chattering non-stop.

Oh!

This household is simply too overwhelming with yin and scant on yang.

If he weren't so strong himself, he wouldn't be able to handle this!

Yang Yan looked at the room full of women, secretly muttering to himself.

"Yang Yan, what are you standing there dumbly for? Come over and eat!"

Wuyan suddenly said.

This dinner began with laughter and ended the same way.

The group of women abandoned their utensils and hurriedly took Cai'Er and Ruyi into the room for tender concern, leaving Yang Yan alone to clean up the mess.

"Aren't you going to ask who took Cai'Er and Ruyi away?"

As Yang Yan was washing dishes, Zhou Hanyun came over.

She asked softly while helping him wash the dishes.

"There's no need to."

Yang Yan gently shook his head:

"Cai'Er and Ruyi were brought back by Gabriel; that guy has always been intolerant of sand in his eyes."

"No matter who took Cai'Er and Ruyi, they're probably not in this world anymore."

Gabriel's ultimate ideal is to burn away all evil in the world.

Faced with those who kidnapped Cai'Er and Ruyi, if he didn't eliminate them directly, he wouldn't be Gabriel.

"I'm very curious, is that person a woman or a man?"

Zhou Hanyu appeared behind the two at some point, suddenly speaking.

"Him?"

At this, Yang Yan couldn't help but frown.

The West and the East are different.

The East values the balance of yin and yang, everything divided into yin and yang.

But in the West, legends say angels have no gender.

"She should be a woman, right?"

Yang Yan pondered for a while, speaking uncertainly.

"Haha! Do you think I haven't read before?"

Zhou Hanyu chuckled and pouted:

"The Bible mentions that angels have no gender."

"However, they mostly appear as male. And you say this Gabriel is female?"

With Cai'Er and Ruyi's safe return, Zhou Hanyu now had the mind to bother Yang Yan.

Now, whether Gabriel is male or female became her first question.

"Alright, the dishes are washed, tomorrow I have things to do and won't be at the clinic. If anything comes up, just call my phone."

After speaking, Yang Yan hurried to his room.

He certainly didn't want to keep discussing this issue with Miss Zhou Er.

Because he knew clearly, if this Little Witch came to him, even if he answered the first question, more would follow.

Given that, he didn't bother thinking about it anymore.

"Hmph! Such a coward."

Zhou Hanyu watched Yang Yan's retreating figure, disdainfully speaking.

"Can't you just stop picking fights with him? You know, he's always letting you win!"

Zhou Hanyun looked at Zhou Hanyu indulgently, speaking with a hint of helplessness.

"Let me? Do I need him to let me win?!"

Zhou Hanyu raised an eyebrow, speaking coldly:

"Besides, what I said isn't wrong! The Bible does describe angels that way."

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile:

"Yes! What you said about the Bible is correct, but the Old Testament also mentions Gabriel sitting to God's left."

"In ancient times, among the Jews, the left seat of the master was always occupied by the hostess. So do you think Gabriel is male or female?"

Hearing Zhou Hanyun's analysis, Zhou Hanyu was visibly stunned.

She deliberately looked into the Bible to argue with Yang Yan about whether angels were male or female.

But she merely skimmed through it and didn't notice that part at the end!

The most surprising thing is, when did her sister start researching the Bible so deeply?

Returning to his room, Yang Yan finally breathed a sigh of relief.

In the past two years, Zhou Hanyu had grown up, become prettier, but also more rebellious.

Rebellion is one thing!

Miss Zhou Er had always been of that style.

Yet she chooses to go against him on everything, making him want to avoid her.

Has she forgotten who used to ride a bike to take her to and from school every day?

Doesn't her conscience ache for what she does?

No choice.

He could only grumble internally and couldn't truly teach her a lesson.

So, running away became his only option.

Chapter 713: Taking the Ladies Out Shopping

Wuyan had just arrived in the United States, so naturally, the girls wanted to take her and Dawn out for a good tour.

However, even being the political and cultural center of the United States, Washington isn't as safe as imagined.

Shooting incidents can happen from time to time.

So, bringing Yang Yan along for the trip was undeniably a wise decision.

"What? Go where?"

Yang Yan looked at the girls standing at the door, asking suspiciously.

"You heartless guy, don't you even think about taking Wuyan and Dawn out for a stroll since they're here?"

Shiya Jie said discontentedly.

What?

How did I become a heartless guy?

Clearly, it's you all who want to have fun, right? Why insist on bringing me along?

And if you're going to ask me, can't you ask properly?

Of course, these thoughts were only in Yang Yan's mind; he definitely wouldn't dare to speak them out loud.

Otherwise, who knows what indescribable things these women might do to him.

Yang Yan had no choice; even though he didn't want to go out, Washington indeed wasn't a place where the girls could freely roam.

After all, being a place as infamous as Sin City, he certainly couldn't let them go out alone without worry.

"Alright, where do you want to go for fun?"

Yang Yan asked the girls with a smile.

"Of course, it's to see the Statue of Liberty. If you come to the United States and don't see that, what's the difference between that and going to Huaxia's Kyoto and not visiting the Great Wall?"

Shiya Jie said loudly.

"Come on, it seems pretty clear that it's you who wants to go, right? Plus, it's a few dozen minutes by plane from here to New York. Driving would take a few hours. We might as well just visit the White Palace."

Yang Yan shot a glance at Shiya Jie, then suggested to the other girls.

"Are you coming or not? If you don't come, we'll go by ourselves!"

"However, given the beauty of these ladies, if they catch the eye of anyone with ill intentions, you'd have nowhere to cry at that time."

Shiya Jie exaggeratedly rolled her eyes, threatening.

Yang Yan's suggestion of visiting the White Palace was directly ignored.

Yang Yan felt helpless, while putting on his jacket, he grumpily said:

"I think you might be that person with ill intentions, has Wang Xue not suffered enough at your hands?"

"Alright, let's head out! But, it seems like we're a bit too many people, we'll need two cars to fit."

Yang Yan furrowed his brows as he spoke.

Six hours drive made him a bit hesitant.

"Haha, have you forgotten what we do?"

Wang Xue laughed and said.

Downstairs, in a parking shed, Wang Xue and Zhou Hanyun each drove out a car.

These cars were different from those in Huaxia, both had been modified beyond recognition.

"Have your modification shop already opened?"

Yang Yan looked at the two cars in front of him, suddenly realizing the girls weren't just going to see the Statue of Liberty, probably more to cruise around.

But a six-hour drive...

Yang Yan increasingly felt that the saying was true:

Three women make a drama.

With so many women gathered together, it's no surprise they'd stir things up!

"You heartless guy, don't care about us at all!"

Zhou Hanyu glared hard at Yang Yan, chastising:

"Xue's and Yajie's shop has been open for almost a week now!"

"You heartless guy, didn't you notice Zhang Qian isn't here?"

Yang Yan was startled by Zhou Hanyu's words before he reacted.

Right, where did Zhang Qian go?

He then awkwardly smiled:

"Is she in the shop?"

"Isn't that obvious?"

Zhou Hanyu pouted.

"Yeah! Xiaoqian is still at the shop, quite a few materials arrived for storage today, so Xiaoqian is busy organizing the data."

Both cars are SUVs, but after being modified, Yang Yan couldn't tell what brands they originally were.

However, the space inside was quite ample, comfortably seating everyone.

When it comes to must-see landmarks in the United States, the White Palace and the Statue of Liberty are definitely top picks.

This copper statue gifted by France to the United States is located near the Hudson River on Liberty Island.

The Statue of Liberty is dressed in ancient Greek attire, with a radiant crown.

The seven rays symbolize the seven continents.

Her right hand holds a torch symbolizing freedom, her left hand touches the Declaration of Independence, and beneath her feet are broken handcuffs, shackles, and chains, symbolizing the breaking free from tyranny's restraints and embracing freedom.

Overall, this copper statue is almost the city's symbol.

Anyone visiting this city will surely come here for a gaze.

Even those living far away will find a way to come see it.

Especially at night, under the illumination of surrounding lights, the statue appears exceptionally beautiful.

"Is this the Statue of Liberty? Seeing it in person is indeed much more spectacular than on TV!"

Wuyan looked at the statue in front of her and said.

"It's quite impressive! The Statue of Liberty is indeed a famous global landmark."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Do you want to go inside and take a look? You can actually enter the statue!"

Zhou Hanyu said with a smile.

"Forget it, just seeing it from the outside is fine."

Wuyan shook her head, declining.

"We've seen the Statue of Liberty, where shall we go next? Want to tour the local food street?"

"I've heard this food street has cuisines from all over the world, plus, it's hosting a food festival right now."

Zhou Hanyun asked the girls with a smile.

Upon hearing there's a food festival going on, the girls energetically headed straight in that direction.

Arriving at the food street, even for Yang Yan, who was accustomed to big scenes, the sight in front left him astonished.

"Oh my, there are so many people!"

Yang Yan exclaimed in amazement as he looked at the sea of people ahead.

"Haha! How about it? Isn't it impressive? There's a food festival happening, plus they've invited chefs from many countries, so there are naturally more people."

"It's already early morning, or there might be even more people."

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile.

"This isn't just a few more people, is it? There's probably more than ten thousand people here, and it's already so late."

Wang Xue said in shock.

"What's the point of saying that? The more people, the livelier, right? Let's go, let's see what's delicious here. Having come this far, I'm a bit hungry."

Zhou Hanyu said, and then she took the excited Ruyi straight into the crowd.

"Is there a problem?"

Zhou Hanyun glanced at Yang Yan, whispering.

"No problem."

Yang Yan smiled and shook his head, then advised:

"But do be careful not to get separated. There are so many people here, it'll be really hard to find you."

Chapter 714: Let Her Go, or I'll Break Three of Your Legs

Speaking of food festivals in Western countries, naturally, you can't leave out their beer festivals.

After all, food and beer are always the best companions for a night out.

Watching the group of women enthusiastically walking and eating different foods, a happy smile appeared on Yang Yan's face.

After all, hanging out with so many beautiful women, and everyone having a great time, that's really a delightful thing!

"Hey! Beautiful ladies, interested in sitting down for a couple of drinks?"

The allure of beautiful women is enormous.

And the allure of a group of beautiful women is, of course, infinitely greater.

"Thank you! But we want to check out what's up ahead."

Wang Xue politely declined the invitation.

In fact, this was already the Nth time they've turned down enthusiastic invitations from these men.

In a relatively open place like the United States, there are always young people with unrealistic fantasies.

And they like to put their ideas into action, even if it means trying repeatedly without giving up.

Their purpose here is actually to fantasize about whether they can have an emotional encounter with a beautiful woman.

Such things are quite common in the United States.

"Hey! Look at you, so lucky to have so many beautiful women accompanying you while shopping."

Shiya Jie stood next to Yang Yan, teasingly said.

"Hanyu didn't come to bother me today, so let's keep the peace, shall we?"

Yang Yan said with a bitter smile.

"Wow!"

Just as Yang Yan and Shiya Jie were joking, a commotion erupted not too far away.

Yang Yan turned to look and immediately frowned.

Then he directly headed towards the crowd.

"Miss, I think you don't know who I am, otherwise you would definitely want to spend a joyful night with me."

At this moment, a man looked at Zhou Hanyu and Dawn, his eyes filled with the flames of desire.

That gaze seemed like he wanted to consume the both of them.

"I'm not interested in spending a night with a gorilla. My friends are over there, so we're leaving."

Zhou Hanyu said and was about to leave, but the man grabbed her arm.

"Heh! Once Kashu takes a liking to someone, there's no one who can get away."

"Where do you think you are? This is my territory."

The man sneered, arrogantly yelling.

"Release her, or you'll be in trouble soon enough."

Nearby, Zhou Hanyun arrived first.

Seeing the man holding Zhou Hanyu's hand, she angrily spoke.

"Tsk ts! Lady Luck must be smiling upon me today, otherwise why would she keep sending me beautiful women one after another?"

The man licked his thick lips and said with a smile.

"Friend, I think you've had too much to drink. Release her immediately and leave, and I can pretend nothing happened."

Yang Yan approached, squinting his eyes as he slowly said.

"Oh wow! An Oriental kid jumping in at this moment?"

"What, as you people say, do you plan to be the hero saving the beauty?"

The man's breath reeked of alcohol, but Yang Yan could see that this guy was deliberately causing trouble.

"I'll say it one last time! Release her and leave. Otherwise, I'll break your leg—all three of them."

Yang Yan was getting a bit impatient.

If it weren't for the crowd, he wouldn't have bothered with such scum and would have acted directly.

"Haha! Kid, that sounds so arrogant. But do you even know who I am, daring to challenge me here? Believe it or not, I'll break every part of your body!"

The man squinted at Yang Yan disdainfully and said.

"Hey! I really don't get it, why do we always run into this kind of thing whenever we're out with you all?"

Yang Yan turned his head to look at Shiya Jie and asked helplessly.

"Because we're beautiful! What, do you have a problem with that?"

Shiya Jie looked at Yang Yan and asked.

"Uh..."

Yang Yan could find nothing to retort to Shiya Jie's words.

It's said that beauty brings disaster, and this just proves it.

"Hey! Lustful beast, there are too many people here, how about we move somewhere else to settle this?"

Yang Yan looked at the man who had just released his grip and said indifferently.

"Haha! Oriental kid, let me tell you, this is the United States, not your Orient."

"If you want to call the police or anything, feel free."

"But believe me, before the police arrive, I can deal with you all."

The man said disdainfully.

"Don't worry, I won't call the police."

Yang Yan gently shook his head.

If he needed to call the police to deal with protecting his own women, then Yang Yan's time in the Hidden World would have been for nothing.

The man was momentarily stunned by Yang Yan's words, then burst into laughter.

He directly pushed Zhou Hanyu aside and advanced towards Yang Yan.

Seeing the man nearly push Zhou Hanyu to the ground, Yang Yan's eyes flashed with a hint of coldness.

Then, he also walked towards the man.

"Kid, listen up, my name is Kashu, and this is my turf."

"These women are coming with me, if you have any objections, feel free to come to me."

The man arrogantly pointed an index finger at Yang Yan, recklessly declaring.

"Kashu?"

Hearing the man's self-introduction, Yang Yan was slightly taken aback, and then said with a bit of sentimentality:

"Turns out you have the same name as someone I know! But that guy isn't nearly as stupid as you."

With that, Yang Yan directly punched Kashu in the abdomen.

Ah—

With a muffled groan, Kashu immediately squatted down.

"I'm a man of my word, I said I'd break your leg, so I absolutely will."

Yang Yan coldly said, then kicked Kashu on the shin.

"AH!"

With a scream, Kashu's shin took on a bizarre angle, apparently completely broken.

But true to his word, Yang Yan dealt another blow, crippling Kashu's other leg.

And then his crotch.

As Yang Yan acted, the surrounding crowd quickly scattered.

This is the United States, where pulling out a gun over a disagreement is all too normal.

"Woowoowoo..."

Soon, the sound of sirens filled the air.

Due to the food festival, there were already quite a few police stationed nearby.

So when trouble broke out, the police were the first to receive the report and rushed over.

Yang Yan glanced at Kashu writhing on the ground, preparing to slip away.

Otherwise, the police in the United States won't treat you kindly.

Especially when dealing with non-white people, they are even more terrifying than the Chengguan in Huaxia.

"You think you can leave after starting a fight?"

Kashu on the ground almost fainted from the pain, but seeing Yang Yan's group intending to leave, he gritted his teeth and yelled hoarsely.

Chapter 715: Maybe Less Than a Minute

"What's up? Are you planning to treat us to something?"

Yang Yan rolled his eyes at Kashu and directly headed back the way they came with the girls.

"Hehe! Now you want to leave? It's too late."

Kashu said with a sweaty smile.

His voice trembled slightly, uncertain if it was from pain or excitement.

He somehow had a small phone in his hand.

And it was already in a call state.

"Calling for help?"

Yang Yan looked at Kashu, narrowing his eyes slightly.

"Kid, tonight, I'll make you regret being born in this world, especially for messing with me."

Kashu said venomously.

As his words fell, a number of young men had already appeared around.

They were all wearing black leather jackets, having arrived on motorcycles.

"Heh! Interesting, so you're with the Biker Gang, huh?"

"But looking at you guys, it seems you're from another faction within the Biker Gang?"

Yang Yan surveyed the people around, speaking slowly.

The United States has many gangs, among which the most famous and powerful is undoubtedly the Sankou.

However, the Biker Gang, also one of the major gangs in the United States, shouldn't be underestimated.

In recent years, however, the Biker Gang has split into two factions.

One faction is composed of older, burly members known as the Old School.

They are more like motorcycle enthusiasts than a gang.

Especially in recent years, their actions have been very peaceful, causing almost no trouble.

The other faction is made up of young Newcomers to the Biker Gang.

They are more akin to delinquents than bikers.

These people engage in all the deeds of murder, arson, and drug trafficking.

Yet, because of their large number and the U.S. government's ineffectiveness, these guys have been thriving, becoming a social scourge in the United States.

"Look at you, even when you accidentally provoke someone, it's someone from a major gang."

Yang Yan said teasingly, looking at Zhou Hanyu and the others around him.

"Is that really our fault? Also, why are you still standing here? Get going already!"

Zhou Hanyu exaggeratedly rolled her eyes and said irritably.

After hearing Zhou Hanyu's words, Yang Yan opened his mouth but didn't know what to say.

However, he honestly walked forward, planning to teach these delinquents a lesson.

He wanted these guys to know that sometimes having more people doesn't mean anything.

Just as he was about to make a move, hurried footsteps sounded behind him again.

In no time, a crowd had gathered behind him.

"What are you doing here?"

Yang Yan glanced behind him, frowning as he asked.

"Dr. Yang, what a coincidence, we have a branch here too. And when there was a disturbance here earlier, someone had already informed us and even took a picture of you."

The newcomer was none other than Xiaowu, who earlier helped Yang Yan find the Sankou.

"Don't worry, Dr. Yang, we've got this handled here."

Xiaowu said respectfully.

"What? Are you Hongmen planning to overstep? You should know this is our territory."

Kashu glanced at Xiaowu, speaking with a false bravado.

"We have no interest in your territory. But you can't touch this guy."

"Otherwise, even if it leads to an all-out war between our gangs, we won't hesitate."

Xiaowu said firmly.

"Fine! I really want to see what Hongmen means by this."

"Do you really dare to go to war with us over a man? Remember, this is our territory!"

Kashu propped himself up on the ground, his body trembling in pain, yet spoke unyieldingly.

"Oh! Enough with the nonsense. Look around, if you keep yapping without action, the anti-terror squad will be here soon."

Yang Yan said, while taking off his jacket.

Xiaowu couldn't help but glance around.

Indeed, the area was now surrounded by quite a few police officers who've blocked off the surroundings.

However, seeing the large crowd here, they hadn't approached hastily but instead were radioing for reinforcements.

"Alright, Xiaowu, tell your people to disperse first! I'll handle this myself. Rest assured, it'll be sorted out quickly. Probably in under a minute!"

Yang Yan handed his coat to Zhou Hanyun beside him and turned to speak to Xiaowu.

Finishing his words, he didn't even give Xiaowu time to respond and charged directly at the individuals across.

He moved so swiftly that those across could not even react, standing there dumbfounded, becoming easy targets for him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Aah...

Yang Yan leapt into their midst like a tiger among sheep, swiftly taking down a group of them in the blink of an eye.

"Damn it, you guys just standing around like idiots? Start attacking already! Kill him, kill him for me!"

While Kashu angrily shouted curses, another large group of people fell.

Also, because Yang Yan was hitting hard, those on the ground weren't dead, but they were crippled, knocked unconscious.

Upon hearing Kashu's words, the gang members finally snapped to attention, pulling out weapons and charging at Yang Yan.

"Dr. Yang."

Everything happened so quickly that even Xiaowu hadn't reacted.

However, seeing them start to surround Yang Yan, he called out, intending to rush in to help.

"What are you doing? Yang Yan told you to have your people disperse; he can handle it alone."

Zhou Hanyu looked at Yang Yan with excitement and reminded Xiaowu.

"But..."

Xiaowu was somewhat puzzled by Yang Yan's words, and just as he wanted to argue back, Zhou Hanyu interjected:

"Geez! Are you annoying or what? Can't you let me enjoy watching that guy fight?"

Normally, Zhou Hanyu and Yang Yan were like cats and dogs, no matter what Yang Yan did, she would always argue with him, except in one scenario.

That is when Yang Yan is fighting, Zhou Hanyu becomes a devoted fan, standing aside starry-eyed, watching him intently.

"Wow! That Yang Yan guy is only this handsome when he's fighting."

Zhou Hanyu exclaimed, clasping her hands in excitement.

One must admit, regardless of who his opponent was, Yang Yan's fighting style was always so elegant and full of aesthetics.

It was as if it was meticulously choreographed, with every move filled with artistic flair, delighting the eyes.

Of course, this beauty was evident only to onlookers.

As for those being beaten by Yang Yan, the experience wasn't as beautiful.

Especially since this guy could knock down a person with every punch, those lucky enough to still be standing saw him as a demon from hell.

Chapter 716: Grabbed It, Only to Realize Something Was Off

In no time, the ground was littered with people lying in disorder.

Moreover, what was eerie was that none of the people on the ground made a sound.

Onlookers couldn't even tell if they were directly beaten to death by Yang Yan.

Looking at his eyes again, they were still filled with fear.

"Alright, do you have anything else to say?"

Yang Yan clapped his hands, looking calmly at Kashu, who was already dumbfounded.

"You... who the hell are you?"

At this time, Kashu couldn't care about anything else, trembling as he asked.

He didn't want to end up like the people on the ground, lying there unknown alive or dead.

"People like you, can't you just control yourselves? Always thinking with your lust!"

"Now look what happened? You've messed with someone you can't afford to. So, how do you plan to fix this?"

Yang Yan calmly looked at Kashu, smiling as he spoke.

"You..."

Just as Kashu wanted to say something else, the police reinforcements finally arrived.

They were all dressed in full gear, then quickly surrounded Yang Yan and the others.

"Lucky you, man."

Yang Yan glared at Kashu, then turned around and gestured to a few women.

The group began to briskly head towards the nearby shops.

Inside, there were quite a few onlookers who hadn't left yet.

"These cops are really useless! We're just walking out like this?"

On the way home, Zhou Hanyu complained discontentedly.

Just moments ago, after briefly hiding in those shops, Yang Yan led the women out along with the crowd.

Yang Yan adjusted his posture to lean comfortably against the seat back, dismissively said:

"Those guys never planned to catch anyone. Otherwise, they wouldn't have taken so long to show up."

"Besides, since there wasn't a gunfight here and no one died, these cops won't bother making the effort to catch anyone!"

Zhou Hanyu took a look and slightly frowned:

"You really know them well!"

Luckily, Yang Yan had made up his mind earlier not to argue with Miss Zhou Er, so he pretended not to hear and closed his eyes to rest.

"Okay, we're home, you two just stop it now!"

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan, then at Zhou Hanyu, and couldn't help but say with a headache.

When they got home, it was already dawn.

Because of what happened earlier, plus the rush home, everyone was exhausted and went to their respective rooms to catch up on sleep.

"Are you going out to take care of business today?"

After everyone went to rest, Zhou Hanyun asked Yang Yan.

"Yeah! I've got some things to handle these couple of days, might not come back."

"And you? How's the arrangement with the jewelry store going?"

Yang Yan smiled as he asked.

"Almost ready, in a few days it should be able to open. Will you come then?"

Zhou Hanyun brushed her hair aside, smiling as she asked.

"We'll see by then!"

Yang Yan thought for a moment:

"If nothing unexpected happens, my side should be resolved in a few days. I'll try to come."

"Alright then, I won't disturb your rest."

After speaking, Zhou Hanyun gave a meaningful smile and then headed straight to her bedroom.

After Zhou Hanyun left, Yang Yan first lay on his bed for a while, then got up, dressed, and headed upstairs.

Upstairs were the women's rooms, and Wuyan was also staying there at the moment.

"Knock knock knock!"

Yang Yan knocked lightly on the door a few times, but there was no response from inside.

"You think if you don't make a sound, I can't get in? You're underestimating me, aren't you?"

Yang Yan grinned mischievously, then placed his hand on the doorknob.

With a soft click, he opened the door.

The room was dark, with no lights on.

Hehe!

Even after being an old couple, still shy?

Yang Yan thought to himself.

Then, he didn't turn on the light, but quietly felt his way to the bed and climbed straight in.

Once on the bed, he first placed his hand on Wuyan's chest, skillfully kneading.

As Yang Yan's hands moved around, the person on the bed couldn't help but let out a moan.

However, as soon as the moan came out, Yang Yan immediately felt something was wrong.

Combined with the size in his hands, he suddenly froze.

And it wasn't just Yang Yan who was stunned at that moment.

Shiya Jie was also bewildered by the sudden events.

"Shh! Don't shout, it's me, Yang Yan."

Feeling the person on the bed about to call out, Yang Yan hastily covered her mouth, speaking in a low voice.

"Knock knock knock!"

Amidst the awkwardness for the two on the bed, there came another gentle series of knocks at the door.

"Ah!"

Shiya Jie let out a scream as if she had been startled.

"Yajie, open the door!"

Wang Xue's voice came from outside.

"What on earth are you doing? What do we do now?"

Shiya Jie dared not answer Wang Xue and instead glared at Yang Yan accusingly.

"How was I supposed to know you'd be here! Isn't this Wuyan's room? Why are you here?"

Yang Yan asked with a frown.

"Hanyu said she hadn't seen Wuyan in a long time and called her to her room."

"And my room's air conditioning broke, so I came here."

Shiya Jie's voice trembled slightly.

"Oh! So that's it... couldn't you have said so earlier?"

Yang Yan spoke while giving Shiya Jie's chest a squeeze.

"Can you stop that! Wang Xue is right outside; if she finds out, what then?"

Shiya Jie trembled as she spoke.

"Yajie, are you asleep? Yajie?"

Outside, Wang Xue kept calling out for Shiya Jie.

"Ah! Oh, Xue, I'm already asleep. Is there something important?"

Shiya Jie answered loudly.

While Shiya Jie responded, Yang Yan, driven by some peculiar instinct, gave another squeeze.

The last time he encountered this weapon was more than two years ago.

Couldn't believe he'd get a chance to handle it now!

"Well! There are some things I want to talk to you about if you're not asleep. Can we have a chat?"

Wang Xue spoke from outside.

Hearing her words, Shiya Jie couldn't think of a good excuse to refuse, so she reluctantly got up.

"You stay quiet here and don't make a sound. Otherwise, if Xue finds out, I won't live it down."

Shiya Jie whispered a warning to Yang Yan, then got up to open the door for Wang Xue.

Because Yang Yan was still on the bed, Shiya Jie dared not turn on the light, choosing instead to open the door in the dark.

"Why didn't you turn on the light? Don't you usually like to sleep with the lights on?"

After Shiya Jie opened the door, Wang Xue asked in confusion.

"Ah! Um... I was already asleep, and my eyes are a bit inflamed; light really bothers me. Do you have something to discuss, Xue?"

Shiya Jie looked at Wang Xue as she asked.

Chapter 717: Feel It—They've Really Swollen Lately

"Hmm! I wanted to ask if we both could move out and live elsewhere? After all, here, the three of us are outsiders."

"If we keep staying like this, it will affect Yang Yan and the others' normal lives."

Wang Xue said firmly, not in a tone that suggested negotiation.

This was very much in line with her usual style as the team leader.

"Huh? Why are you thinking of moving out? This is the United States!"

Shiya Jie said in confusion:

"If just the three of us move out, we can't even guarantee basic safety!"

"And if we return to Huaxia, what about the store we just opened here?"

She didn't know what happened to Wang Xue, making her seem so urgent.

"But..."

Wang Xue hesitated for a moment, then bit her lip and said:

"Living together with Yang Yan all the time isn't a long-term solution!"

"After all, we're just friends with him. If we stay like this, Hanyun is bound to have misunderstandings!"

"Hanyun is such a good person, I don't want to make her sad."

Hearing this, Shiya Jie couldn't help but frown:

"I see... well, let me think about it first!"

"After all, if we are to move out, we need to give them a reasonable excuse."

"Otherwise, they probably won't agree."

At this moment, her thoughts weren't actually on what Wang Xue was saying.

She just wanted to quickly get rid of Wang Xue and then kick Yang Yan out.

Furthermore, whenever she thought about that guy pinching her chest, her body felt terribly hot, as if all her strength had been drained.

"Alright then!"

Wang Xue nodded and said:

"For some reason, my AC is broken too, so I'll sleep with you tonight!"

"As for what I talked to you about, think it over properly. Tomorrow, we can both talk to Xiaoqian."

After Wang Xue finished speaking, she was ready to undress and go to bed.

This really gave Shiya Jie a fright.

She hurriedly ran to the bed, her mind racing on what to do next.

Perhaps Wang Xue was also very sleepy.

She came to the bed and stripped down in a few swift moves.

"This nightgown doesn't fit well. If we have time tomorrow, come with me to buy a new set!"

Wang Xue said.

If anyone's heart was racing at this moment, it had to be Yang Yan.

When Shiya Jie got up earlier, his nose already felt a little uncomfortable.

After all, how could his eyes be impeded by such darkness?

Apart from when he entered, Yang Yan saw everything in the room clearly.

Including Wang Xue undressing.

Shiya Jie really couldn't think of an excuse to temporarily send Wang Xue away, so she just pushed Yang Yan to the side close to the wall and left the wider space for Wang Xue.

"Yajie, what's wrong with you? Are you feeling uncomfortable? This isn't like you."

"Usually when we sleep together, you're always moving around, why are you so quiet today?"

Wang Xue asked teasingly, with a hint of suspicion.

My goodness!

These two women used to play like this together?

Usually, Shiya Jie looks so serious; who knew she'd be this bold inside.

Yang Yan's lips curved into a smile, as he reached out and wrote two words in the air.

At this moment, Shiya Jie's mind was blank. With Yang Yan causing mischief behind her and Wang Xue in front, she didn't dare to make any big moves.

"Yajie, I have to say, my chest has been swelling a lot lately. Do you think I'm still growing?"

Wang Xue suddenly whispered to Shiya Jie.

"Huh? No way? You're so grown already, can you have a growth spurt at this age?"

Shiya Jie said while removing Yang Yan's hand, smiling.

"Really, I'm not lying. If you don't believe me, feel for yourself."

After Wang Xue said that, she reached out to grab Shiya Jie's hand.

As luck would have it, her hand caught Yang Yan's hand, which was about to assault Shiya Jie's chest.

"Feel it, it's really been swelling a lot lately!"

"Ah!"

Shiya Jie couldn't take it anymore and let out a high-pitched scream.

Yang Yan and Wang Xue were also startled by her scream.

Instinctively, Wang Xue turned on the bedside lamp, frowned, and asked Shiya Jie worriedly:

"Yajie, what's going on with you? Are you sick?"

As she spoke, Wang Xue touched her forehead.

Seeing Wang Xue suddenly turn on the light, Shiya Jie was stunned.

She stiffly turned her head to look at Yang Yan.

But when she turned around, there was nothing behind her.

Yang Yan had vanished into thin air.

"Yajie, what's wrong? Don't scare me, okay?"

Wang Xue looked at Shiya Jie with concern and asked.

"Uh... nothing, nothing. I just remembered something from the past and couldn't help but shout."

Shiya Jie casually found an excuse to cover up.

The stone in her heart finally dropped.

Though she didn't know where Yang Yan had gone, as long as Wang Xue didn't see him, it didn't matter where he disappeared to.

"Damn, what kind of situation was that?"

Back in his room, Yang Yan stretched out his hands in the air, making a grabbing gesture, and muttered quietly:

"Shiya Jie's are still the biggest."

Early the next morning, Shiya Jie sat at the table with panda eyes, looking icily at Yang Yan.

Yang Yan, who also didn't sleep well last night, had red eyes.

After all, after what happened, aside from filling his mind with that kind of softness, he wasn't sleepy at all?

"What's up with you two? You both look like you didn't sleep well. Did you team up to sneak out last night?"

Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan and Shiya Jie, teasing them with a laugh.

This woman always spoke so recklessly, without a care for whether others could accept it.

"Yeah! We went out, but didn't succeed. Almost got caught, too."

Yang Yan smiled wryly and simply told the truth.

He knew very well that sometimes telling the truth is more effective than lying.

Because often the truth is harder to believe.

"I'm not having breakfast today, you guys go ahead. I'll head to the store first."

Shiya Jie couldn't sit still anymore and just wanted to leave quickly.

Whenever she saw Yang Yan, she couldn't help but think of what happened last night.

Then her body would naturally heat up again.

"I'm not eating either, go ahead. There's still a lot of work waiting for us at the store today."

After Shiya Jie left, Wang Xue also stood up and headed out.

However, as she passed Yang Yan, she gave him a meaningful look.

Chapter 718: Paradise Island, War God Ares

What the heck!

Could this woman have discovered something?

Logically, she shouldn't have!

Last night, I teleported away before she turned on the light!

Yang Yan thought with a guilty conscience and began to recall every detail of last night.

"Forget it, I'm not eating either. I have something to do today, and I probably won't be back tonight. So... you guys don't have to wait for me."

Yang Yan said this and hurriedly walked outside.

"What's up with these three people? Why is each of them acting so busy?"

Han Ruyu looked outside the door, frowned, and said suspiciously:

"Forget about Yang Yan, he's always so mysterious."

"But is business really that good at Wang Xue and Shiya Jie's modification shop?"

Zhou Hanyun brought up breakfast, laughed, and said:

"Haha! Don't worry about them. They're not kids anymore, they have their own ideas."

Han Ruyu nodded, then started devouring the breakfast in front of her like a whirlwind.

After leaving the house, Yang Yan found a deserted spot and instantly teleported to Nameless Island.

He had set the coordinates yesterday when he left this place.

So, no matter how far this island is from him, he can get here in a flash.

"Boss, I've been waiting here for you forever, why did you just arrive?!"

As soon as Yang Yan reached the island, Fatty popped out with a sly grin and greeted him.

"What the heck! How did you end up here?"

Yang Yan looked at Fatty, puzzled.

Judging by his appearance, he really had been waiting for quite a while.

Fatty chuckled, proudly saying:

"I noticed when you left yesterday, you left a mark here."

"If you were to return, you could only show up here."

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows and sneered, asking:

"Tell me, what do you want so urgently? If there's nothing important, be careful, I might help you lose some weight."

Fatty rubbed the back of his head, laughed slyly, and said:

"Of course, I've got big news, or I wouldn't dare to scare you here."

As he spoke, he carefully glanced around as if making sure no one was eavesdropping.

"Just say what you have to say!"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, saying coldly:

"If you keep making that face in front of me, I'll show you why the flowers are so red."

"Uh..."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Fatty immediately froze, not daring to tease Yang Yan any longer, quickly saying:

"Today's competition can't go on, another powerful faction got involved."

"And all the people from that faction are beauties!"

"Boss, do you think we should go check out their background?"

Upon saying that, Fatty couldn't help rubbing his hands with a perverted expression.

Unfortunately, when his eyes met Yang Yan's gaze, he instinctively retracted his neck and withdrew his smile, looking at Yang Yan with a mournful face.

"A powerful faction? What kind of powerful faction can affect the competition?"

Yang Yan didn't pay attention to Fatty's facial expression changes, frowning and mumbling suspiciously.

"It's Paradise Island!"

Seeing Yang Yan wasn't pressing the issue, Fatty didn't dare to dawdle and quickly said:

"Princess Diana brought out the Sea God's Trident, then demanded they send someone to compete as well."

"So yesterday's match was pretty much in vain."

"Diana? Why is she here?"

Yang Yan furrowed his brows even tighter.

Speaking of Diana, Yang Yan was very familiar with her.

He had known her from long ago.

Back then, she was out on an adventure, while Yang Yan had just entered the Hidden World.

They had quite an interaction, and their relationship was fairly deep.

As for the trident she brought out, Yang Yan was even more familiar with it.

That thing was once cut in half by him.

But later, it should have been taken by Zeus.

"Hehe! I do know a bit about this matter."

Fatty, of course, was clueless about these stories, immediately said mysteriously.

"Seems like you're itching for a beating, want me to help you scratch it?"

Yang Yan looked at Fatty with an unfriendly expression, squinting his eyes and saying.

"No, no, I'll talk, okay?"

Fatty shivered, then spilled the beans like pouring beans from a bamboo tube:

"The princess isn't actually here to compete; she should have some other purpose."

"This time it's not just her, she also brought her brother."

"Boss, you know who that woman's brother is, right?"

Seeing Yang Yan was really about to make a move, Fatty hurriedly said.

At this, Yang Yan's eyes also squinted, then snorted coldly, saying lightly:

"War God Ares."

"Yes, that lunatic!"

Fatty let out a sigh of relief, smiling apologetically and said:

"Think about it, a competition that can involve that lunatic, how simple can their purpose be?"

Yang Yan lightly nodded, finally satisfied, and said:

"Got it, this information is indeed important, so I won't trouble you."

"By the way, do you know where Situ Tingting is?"

Fatty quickly said:

"Your boss lady, she went to the competition venue early in the morning."

"I heard some unruly guys want to have a life-and-death duel over there."

"And she felt it was necessary to check out the opponent's strength, so she went."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan didn't delay and headed straight for the competition venue.

Due to his visit yesterday, Yang Yan was quite familiar with the route, and he soon arrived at the place.

When he got there, sure enough, just like Fatty said, the area was already packed with people.

Judging by their look, they were clearly here for the duel.

"What's up with these two guys?"

Shortly after arriving, Yang Yan found Situ Tingting.

At that moment, she was intently watching the two people fighting in the arena.

"You're here!"

Situ Tingting exclaimed with surprise and then explained:

"These two must have tried to ambush each other unsuccessfully last night and came here to duel early this morning."

"Because both are A-level powerhouses, I thought I'd come to see."

"Maybe one of them will be our opponent in the next round."

For this level of battle, Yang Yan couldn't care less.

To be honest, not just two A-levels, even if they were two S-levels, Yang Yan wouldn't be impressed.

It's not arrogance; his strength had long surpassed that level.

You could say these people and Yang Yan weren't in the same league.

There was an insurmountable chasm between them.

Chapter 719: The Scorching Sensation

"I heard the people from Paradise Island have arrived, and they're going to get involved. Today's competition might even be canceled, did you know that?"

Yang Yan wasn't in the mood to watch the two people fighting on stage, and instead asked Situ Tingting.

"Paradise Island? What are those guys here for?"

Situ Tingting was first stunned, then asked in surprise.

"You didn't know?"

Hearing Situ Tingting's words, Yang Yan looked at her with some confusion.

Logically, with the power of the Heaven and Earth Society, she shouldn't be unaware of such news, right?

"No idea."

Situ Tingting gently shook her head:

"However, last night Jin was summoned by Saraf and the others, and hasn't returned since."

"At that time, I didn't know what it was about. Now it seems, it must be because of what you said."

Just as the two were still speculating whether today's competition would proceed, Jin finally returned.

He first glanced at Yang Yan, then said to Situ Tingting:

"Today's competition is canceled! Moreover, future competitions will also be held in a different location."

Situ Tingting frowned and asked:

"Jin, what's going on? Why suddenly change the location?"

Jin chuckled bitterly and said:

"This was proposed by the United States' officials. They say the Hidden World people here have exceeded their control limits, and they're afraid these people will cause trouble here."

Yang Yan immediately asked:

"Did they say when the next competition is, and where it will be held?"

Jin turned his head to look at Yang Yan:

"The next competition is tomorrow, but the location is changed to the Hawaii Islands."

"Oh? Hawaii?"

Yang Yan said with some surprise:

"Those guys really have wild ideas! To come up with such a plan."

In fact, upon hearing Jin say the competition time was changed to tomorrow and the location to Hawaii, he already knew what the other party was thinking.

"Do you know their purpose?"

Jin, seasoned and astute, clearly read something from Yang Yan's eyes, and couldn't help but ask.

Last night, when Saraf called him over, officials from the United States were already there.

When they proposed today's competition be canceled, moved to tomorrow, and relocated to Hawaii, Jin had been pondering their true intention ever since.

Unfortunately, he racked his brains but never got a reasonable answer.

"Control, of course!"

Yang Yan sneered and said:

"I really can't think of anything else they would aim for other than that."

"Whether in the present world or the Hidden World, these self-righteous people love to keep everything in their grasp, as if they're the bosses of the world."

"And since this place is quite far from the U.S. mainland, if the Hidden World people here want to do something, they simply wouldn't be able to stop it in time."

"If it's changed to Hawaii, then it's a completely different story."

"I remember, they have an entire fleet positioned there. Plus, Area 51 has a branch over there too, with talents aplenty and a strong military presence."

Jin nodded in sudden realization:

"I see! Most of the participants this time are A-level Ability Users, they can't risk being careless."

"And to deal with A-level Ability Users, the fleet's offensive capabilities can indeed inflict massive damage."

Yang Yan waved his hand:

"Alright, since there's no competition today, I'll be leaving. No need to waste time here."

"Tomorrow, I'll directly head to the Hawaii Islands to find you all. We'll contact each other by phone then."

After saying that, Yang Yan walked straight out of the competition arena.

"This guy doesn't seem to care about this competition at all!"

"And I noticed, from the beginning he hasn't paid any attention to these competitors, regardless if they are strong or weak, he hasn't even glanced at them."

After Yang Yan left, Situ Tingting muttered quietly, looking at his disappearing silhouette.

"Haha! This is probably the confidence of a true powerhouse!"

Jin chuckled softly:

"Perhaps those we see as powerful are actually like babies in his eyes."

He, being older and well-experienced, naturally saw that Yang Yan held nothing but disdain for these competitors.

Considering his recent behavior, there was only one explanation — his strength was enough to crush these people.

"Jin, I've always wanted to ask you, why are you so assured letting this guy participate with me?"

"If it's because you had no one else, I wouldn't believe it. At least Senior Brother Ruofeng would definitely be qualified."

Situ Tingting asked, puzzled.

"You'll have to ask the helm master about that. I'm not too clear on the matter inside."

Jin smiled and shook his head.

Leaving the deserted island, Yang Yan naturally went home first.

However, upon returning home, he discovered not a single person in sight, which puzzled him.

He knew Zhou Hanyun and Han Ruyu were busy with the jewelry store opening.

What about the others?

They seemed to have nothing to do, right?

After staying at home for a short while, Yang Yan couldn't sit still.

He thought about it and decided to visit Shiya Jie and the others' shop.

Speaking of which, since their shop opened, he hadn't visited even once.

Finally locating Shiya Jie and the others' shop, Yang Yan was almost going insane.

He had asked before where Shiya Jie's shop was located, and Shiya Jie had told him.

However, for Yang Yan, who had no understanding of English, it was undoubtedly a daunting task.

Holding a map of Queens, he made guesses and wandered around all the places he thought matched; only then did he find Shiya Jie and the others' store.

"Damn! What kind of bird map is this, what's even written on here?"

Yang Yan crumpled the map into a ball, threw it on the ground fiercely, and then stomped on it a few times for good measure.

Taking a deep breath to calm his frustrated mind, he forced a smile, as if nothing had happened, and walked towards Shiya Jie and the others' shop.

"Hey! Did you three beauties miss me?"

When he got into the shop and saw Shiya Jie and Wang Xue busy around a car, Yang Yan waved at them with a smile.

"What are you doing here?"

Seeing Yang Yan come in, Shiya Jie's face changed instantly, and the tool in her hand even fell to the ground with a clatter.

She still had fresh memories of last night!

She had barely managed to put those events aside with her busy work for the time being. Now, seeing Yang Yan was like a reaction or a stimulus, igniting that burning sensation in Shiya Jie's body all over again.

To the point her whole body was slightly trembling.

Chapter 720: Dealing with Scoundrels Requires More Than Honest Methods

"What? I can't come here?"

Yang Yan suspiciously said:

"I haven't been here since your store opened, and I feel a bit guilty about it."

"So, I came to check on you guys. What, not welcome?"

Shiya Jie glared fiercely at Yang Yan and said disdainfully:

"Forget it, we don't need your kind of concern!"

"If you're really that idle, why don't you help us fix the air conditioner?"

"It's been extremely hot in the United States these past two days. Plus, the workers are so lazy, we've called them twice but they haven't come."

Yang Yan clutched his chest, putting on a heartbroken expression:

"Yajie, saying that hurts my feelings."

"Alright, what are you two bickering here for? Especially you, Yang Yan, can you be any more disgusting?"

Wang Xue gave Yang Yan a deep look, then said to Zhang Qian:

"Xiaoqian, first calculate the bill for the car we modified slightly yesterday; the owner should be coming to pick it up later."

"Okay, Xue."

Zhang Qian quickly responded and went inside to do the calculation.

Shortly after she went in, a well-dressed man entered from outside.

As soon as he walked in, he looked at Wang Xue and said:

"Boss, is the car I brought in yesterday ready?"

Wang Xue put down her work and walked over with a smile, saying:

"Sir, it's ready. Since it was a rush job, some places are not perfect."

"However, when you have time, you can bring it over at any time, and we'll have it fixed for you."

"Oh? Let me take a look then."

The man said and walked towards the parking area himself.

Wang Xue quickly followed, pointing at the exhaust pipe, saying:

"The only place that's not perfect is the exhaust pipe."

"Due to time constraints, we could only weld it temporarily."

"When you have time later, bring it back, and we'll re-do it for you for free."

Hearing Wang Xue's words, the man suddenly raised his voice:

"What the hell is this? Do you know how much I paid for this car? How dare you just weld at random?"

Hearing the man's scolding, Wang Xue originally wanted to explain, but not far away, Shiya Jie exploded.

"Sir, mind your manners! Also, we didn't weld onto your car directly; we made a frame to hold the position of your original exhaust pipe."

Shiya Jie usually has a pretty good temper.

But because of what happened last night, she's been holding in a lot of anger!

She's like a powder keg, ready to explode at any moment.

"So, are you saying I'm wrong?"

"I asked for a small modification of the exhaust pipe, and you gave me this junk? And you have the audacity to run a shop with such skills?"

The man waved his fist and continued to shout loudly.

"Sir, make yourself clear; we told you yesterday that a complete modification of the exhaust pipe would take two days."

"But you yourself said to do what could be done, relying on still being able to drive today. Handle the rest later."

Wang Xue obviously sensed the man's hostility and put away her smile, frowning.

"Did I say that? I don't remember saying such things."

"But the United States laws state that such behavior requires you to compensate me triple."

The man sneered.

As the man continued his unfettered yelling, a crowd began to gather outside to watch the commotion.

"You guys, you're real fools. This guy is clearly here to look for trouble, why are you even bothering to reason with him?"

"For such a guy, just beat him up and be done with it."

Yang Yan lightly shook his head, walked over, and said nonchalantly.

Wang Xue grabbed Yang Yan and seriously said:

"Yang Yan, don't get physical! This concerns our reputation; do not get physical!"

"This guy said he didn't say such things? Fine, we have surveillance here."

"Once we pull out the footage, everything will be clear."

The man sneered coldly:

"Go ahead, pull it out! But don't say I didn't warn you."

"If you pay up honestly, I'll walk away and never trouble you again."

"Otherwise... haha! We've got a long future ahead!"

Shiya Jie cursed fiercely:

"Dream on! You think you can extort us? Xiaoqian, call the police."

Upon hearing Shiya Jie's words, Xiaoqian immediately dialed the emergency number.

When the man saw Xiaoqian calling the police, a hint of coldness flashed in his eyes.

But he had no intention of leaving; instead, he folded his arms and stood aside, seemingly unbothered by Shiya Jie and the others calling the police.

The efficiency of the United States police is quite decent.

After about ten minutes, a police car stopped in front of the modification shop.

Several police officers got out of the car.

Before Shiya Jie and the others could even walk up to the police to explain what happened, the man went ahead.

"Officer, this shop took my money but didn't fix my car. When I asked for compensation, they played dumb."

The man walked up to a policeman, playing the victim first.

"Show your identification and visas for this area."

After hearing the man's words, a policeman approached Wang Xue and the others.

"Hey! Are you guys kidding? We called the police!"

"You came and didn't even ask us what's going on, and now you're helping him find trouble with us?"

Shiya Jie said disgruntledly.

"Miss, I'll say this one last time, show your identification. Otherwise, we have the right to arrest you."

The policeman looked at Shiya Jie and said coldly.

"You..."

Shiya Jie wasn't an idiot; she also realized that the man knew these policemen.

However, she was frustrated because she couldn't prove that the man and the police were colluding to cause trouble for her group.

"I told you, being honest doesn't work with these people."

"They're just rascals, when encountering such people, just hurt them and be done with it."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Fine, you handle it! We give up dealing with these guys."

Shiya Jie walked aside, feeling somewhat frustrated.

"Alright! Watch and see how I deal with these guys."

Finishing his sentence, Yang Yan walked over to the other side.