

Powerful 811

Chapter 811: Then Let's Make a Splash

"Hey! Xiaowei, how have you been these past two years?"

Yang Yan wiped away Su Ye's tears and asked with a smile.

"You bastard! If you ever wrong the boss lady again, I swear I'll find you no matter where you are."

Li Wei glared at Yang Yan, speaking each word with emphasis.

"Don't worry, from today on, no one in this world can hurt her. I'll protect her for a lifetime."

Yang Yan also put away his smile and said with unusual seriousness.

After leaving the Yang Family Noodle Shop, Yang Yan and Su Ye boarded a plane to Shun City.

This plane was arranged for Yang Yan by Li Hongwen.

He wanted to take Su Ye to find the Origin at Rhino Pool.

As for Zhou Hanyun, he'd already informed her in advance.

The Yellow Fruit Waterfall, the largest waterfall in Huaxia, and the third largest in the world, is also the largest in Asia.

Its scenery is pleasant, and it flows continuously throughout the year.

Of course, if you want to see the waterfall's majestic beauty, it's best to visit during the rainy season.

The sound of the rushing water is so loud that you can hear it even from afar, let alone if you get close to it.

After purchasing tickets, Yang Yan and Su Ye smoothly entered the scenic area.

Since they were there, Yang Yan didn't mind spending some time.

For him, making Su Ye happy was what truly mattered.

As for the Origin...

Heh!

It could wait for a while.

The Yellow Fruit Waterfall scenic area is so large that one day isn't enough to explore it entirely.

Looking at the rushing water and the series of small waterfalls forming a waterfall group, a happy smile appeared on Su Ye's face.

"How is it, nice place, right? This is where they filmed Journey to the West!"

"Look over there, isn't the scenery great?"

Yang Yan looked at Su Ye and also showed a happy smile.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Su Ye nodded her agreement.

As a true East Sea native, Su Ye wasn't unfamiliar with the sea.

But the beauty of the waterfall here was completely different from that of the sea.

Even Su Ye, who was used to water, kept taking photos here and there.

Seeing Su Ye's childlike smile, the corners of Yang Yan's mouth curved slightly.

"Have you seen enough here? If so, we can go to the large waterfall up ahead."

Yang Yan whispered to the enthusiastic Su Ye.

Today wasn't too bad; it wasn't a public holiday.

So, while there were still some tourists inside, it wasn't to the point that Yang Yan couldn't bear it.

The Yellow Fruit Waterfall is grand, the kind that makes you sincerely admire it at first sight.

Even someone like Yang Yan, who had seen grand scenes, felt awe at the masterpiece of nature.

After putting on raincoats and walking through the legendary "Water Curtain Cave" with Su Ye, Yang Yan led Su Ye to the legendary Rhino Pool.

Upon stepping to the pool's edge, Yang Yan released his Spiritual Sense to explore the surroundings carefully, preparing to deal with the Flood Dragon.

It's not good!

There were too many people here!

Yang Yan glanced at the surrounding tourists, thinking to himself.

Rhino Pool is right below the Yellow Fruit Waterfall.

To be precise, Rhino Pool is formed by the impact of the Yellow Fruit Waterfall.

Yang Yan looked at the pool of turquoise water and couldn't help but feel a headache.

After all, this was different from simple combat.

If he only wanted to kill the Flood Dragon, Yang Yan could drag it into the Hidden World and deal with it slowly.

But this time, Yang Yan came for the Origin.

And to get it, he had to jump into Rhino Pool.

With so many tourists around, no matter what he did, it would inevitably cause some commotion.

"Sigh! Looks like I'll have to be high-profile this time?"

Yang Yan glanced at the tourists around him and muttered to himself.

"What's wrong?"

Su Ye asked in sign language.

"Well, there are too many people here, and whatever I do, they'll see it."

"So, I think maybe I should just jump in directly."

Yang Yan looked at Su Ye and said with a smile.

"Since it can't be helped, then do whatever you need to do! I also want to see your heroic side."

Su Ye said in sign language.

Seeing Su Ye's words, Yang Yan knew she didn't want him to feel pressured.

After all, people in the living world know about the existence of the Hidden World.

Only, very few have seen it.

Yang Yan chuckled softly:

"Alright then, today I'll be high-profile just this once."

"But watch closely! When your man fights, he's the most handsome in the world!"

Su Ye nodded heavily and gestured:

"Mm! I'll remember your every move carefully."

Seeing Su Ye's sign language, Yang Yan returned her a gentle smile, then suddenly leaped over the guardrail with one hand amidst the startled cries of the crowd.

"Ah! Someone jumped down."

A nearby tourist shouted loudly after seeing Yang Yan jump.

Just as everyone stretched their heads to look at Yang Yan, they saw him standing on the water facing the waterfall.

"Wow..."

Upon seeing Yang Yan standing on the water's surface, the crowd gasped in awe.

Although the existence of the Hidden World is public knowledge, few have encountered someone from it.

Seeing Yang Yan standing on the water, the crowd quickly pulled out their phones to take photos of Yang Yan.

"Haha! Sorry, folks, but I don't want to be on the local news headlines."

"So, I'm afraid you'll need different phones when you get back."

Yang Yan said aloud with a smile.

The tourists weren't just older people.

Many young, pretty girls were there.

After seeing Yang Yan's appearance, they immediately let out even louder screams.

"Uh... sorry about that."

As Yang Yan spoke, he gently clapped his hands.

Then, all at once, those with phones or cameras suddenly threw their devices aside.

"What's happening? Why do the phones suddenly seem to have electricity in them?"

A man glanced at the phone at his feet, wondering aloud.

"Look, that guy seems to be about to do something."

Just as everyone hesitated about picking up their phones, they saw Yang Yan lift his right foot and stomped hard.

"Boom!"

As the huge splash soared up, Yang Yan stared intently at the bottom of Rhino Pool.

Yang Yan didn't know how deep Rhino Pool was. Still, with his eyesight, he could only see a dark hole, unable to see the bottom.

After he stomped, the water at the bottom began to churn violently.

As if something was about to emerge from it.

Chapter 812: You Never Told Me What You Wanted

"Well then, you see, there's no issue with you guys wanting to enjoy the show."

"However, could you maybe keep some distance? Otherwise, I'll have to step in and save you later. And that would be quite bothersome for me."

Yang Yan chuckled wryly as he loudly addressed the crowd around him.

Every word he said clearly reached everyone's ears.

Some of them wisely heeded his advice and started moving upwards.

But others acted as if they hadn't heard a thing and stood there like fools.

"Hey! If you get into trouble later, don't blame me for not warning you ahead of time!"

Yang Yan shook his head and said helplessly.

"Boom!"

A sound like thunder overpowered the roar of the Yellow Fruit Waterfall as a massive figure suddenly burst from the depths of Rhino Pool.

Upon seeing this serpent-like creature, the surrounding visitors finally began to scream and run backward.

"I told you, you didn't listen. Did you really think I was standing here like a monkey just for your entertainment?"

Yang Yan glanced at the screeching and fleeing crowd and shook his head helplessly.

Flood Dragon, also a type of Dragon.

Pond fish, when reaching 3,600, the Flood Dragon arrives bringing growth, able to lead fish flying into whichever water it wishes, the Flood Dragon departs.

This is recorded in "Shuo Wen".

In other ancient Huaxia texts, some say Flood Dragons have slender bodies with four feet, horse heads, snake tails.

Another says it's covered in scales, with whiskered horns and five claws.

Note, these five claws don't mean it has five separate claws, but that each claw has five fingers.

The tale of the Flood Dragon has been in Huaxia since ancient times.

Nowadays, people argue this creature is actually a crocodile.

But anyone from the Hidden World scoffs at such claims.

Truth be told, Flood Dragons are quite rare.

Even Yang Yan had never seen one before.

Yet, however you look at it, this thing is the furthest from resembling a crocodile.

It's basically no different from the mythical dragon in Huaxia legends.

"Who are you? Why are you disturbing my peace?"

As Yang Yan contemplated whether to take care of it directly, the Flood Dragon unexpectedly spoke.

Uh... it can talk?

Seems like I might've misunderstood something here!

I assumed Flood Dragons were low-level creatures!

Now it appears I was mistaken.

If this guy can articulate human speech, its intelligence must be quite high.

Seeing Yang Yan silent, the Flood Dragon frowned, loudly asking:

"Speak! Are you so awestruck by my greatness that you're rendered speechless?"

Whoa! Seems like this guy is a narcissist too?

Upon hearing the Flood Dragon speak, Yang Yan had yet another realization about this creature.

"Well, I'm interested in something at the bottom of your pool."

"Of course, please be assured, I'll trade something with you for it."

Yang Yan pondered and decided to negotiate first.

This creature is indeed rare.

And since it's not one to cause trouble, peacefully resolving things is naturally the best choice.

"Something from the pool? Good grief! You're here to target my treasure?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the Flood Dragon got angry too.

Though it had yet to become a true dragon, its name did bear the word dragon.

Naturally, it inherited the dragon race's protective fervor fully.

"Ugh! You make things difficult for me!"

"You wouldn't dare force me to get rough with you, would you?"

"Look at all the people around us! If we fight, there'll be many watching."

Yang Yan shook his head, speaking begrudgingly.

"I'll say it one last time! Give me the item I desire, and I'll return the favor. Otherwise, I'll have to act."

Yang Yan frowned as he spoke.

"You wish! Once I eliminate you, won't everything belong to me? Die!"

The Flood Dragon roared and immediately attacked Yang Yan.

"Damn! In this day and age, even Flood Dragons resort to sneak attacks?"

"You arrogant creature, do you think I'm not up for a fight?"

Without hesitation, Yang Yan leaped towards the Flood Dragon with a furious shout.

This Flood Dragon was long; its length on the water matched the height of the waterfall behind it, not to mention what lay beneath the surface.

However, length often doesn't equate to combat capability.

Especially for Yang Yan, this seemingly massive entity is not formidable at all.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

Sounds like drums echoed as Yang Yan struck the Flood Dragon repeatedly.

The Flood Dragon was utterly dumbstruck by Yang Yan's fierce assault.

"Stop, stop! What's going on with you?"

After being hit with several strong blows, the Flood Dragon finally realized something, unable to resist loudly questioning.

"Dammit! Do I look like I have time to waste talking? You think we're playing house here?"

"Get on with it, either give me what I want or I'll keep hitting till you do, choose one!"

Yang Yan said, staring at the Flood Dragon.

Now, the Flood Dragon was utterly dazed.

Though it hadn't sparred with humans before, it realized this man outmatched it tremendously.

And it knew retreating to the pool's depths was of no use now.

After all, anyone capable of thrashing it here would surely be adept at swimming, underestimating it like an insult to dragon intellect.

Even though it wasn't truly a dragon yet.

"Hey, you've been pummeling me since before, without even telling me what you're after!"

The Flood Dragon blinked with some grievance in its voice.

"Uh... Did I not tell you what I wanted?"

Yang Yan glared at the Flood Dragon questioning.

"Nope! You haven't told me exactly what you're after!"

The Flood Dragon nodded eagerly.

"Why didn't you say so earlier? I thought I told you, what I'm after is..."

Unable to finish the sentence, Yang Yan faltered.

He's not certain what the origin beneath is at all.

Whether the item down below is even an origin remains unknown.

"Never mind, I better dive in and search myself!"

After speaking, Yang Yan turned to Su Ye, asking her to wait there, then swung his right hand, parting the waters of Rhino Pool like magic.

Rhino Pool's depth surpassed Yang Yan's expectations.

It even took Yang Yan almost a full minute to reach the bottom.

This explains why the creature managed to stay hidden in such a frequented place.

"Oh come on! What kind of junk is this? Do you seriously think I'd want this junk?"

Yang Yan glanced at the Flood Dragon's collection in disdain.

Chapter 813: The Bad Uncle Who Hoodwinked the Little Flood Dragon

This isn't exactly Yang Yan's fault for looking down on it.

Its collection is almost entirely garbage washed down from upstream.

These things are actually commonly used by residents, yet this guy considers them treasures.

The most ridiculous part is fighting over these things with him!

Yang Yan feels this is the greatest insult to himself.

The more he thinks about it, the more it irritates him; he turns back and wallops this dragon at the bottom of the well again.

"Do you know why I'm beating you?"

Yang Yan finally asks the Flood Dragon, exhausted from his beating.

"Do you want my treasures? If you do, take one. But no more than that."

"Otherwise, you can beat me one more time to vent your anger? These are my lifeblood!"

The Flood Dragon timidly looks at Yang Yan, saying somewhat painfully.

"Damn! Who the hell wants your trash?"

Upon hearing the Flood Dragon's words, Yang Yan's anger flares even more.

Then, he raises his fist again and gives the Flood Dragon another thrashing.

This poor Flood Dragon has no idea why Yang Yan is hitting it again, seeing stars all over.

But from Yang Yan's demeanor, he likely won't steal its treasures.

Thinking about this, the bruised and swollen Flood Dragon feels a bit gleeful.

"This hopeless fellow."

Looking at the Flood Dragon, Yang Yan can't help but think of Ruyi.

Both strive to become dragons; why is there such a big difference?

One follows the Ancient Cyan Dragon Road.

While the other hides here, diligently cultivating for who knows how many years.

One ventured to the United States while still young.

The other probably hasn't even left this Rhino Pool.

Thinking about this, Yang Yan sighs and shakes his head, giving the Flood Dragon a hard look.

The Flood Dragon, seeing Yang Yan's look, thinks he's about to get beaten again, quickly buries his head into his body and curls up.

"Uh..."

Yang Yan is thoroughly convinced by the Flood Dragon's actions.

He's figured out this Flood Dragon is just an honest kid.

Why is he picking a fight with a child?

Under the Flood Dragon's pained gaze, Yang Yan throws away his "treasures" one by one, finally finding something resembling a blue cube.

"How did you get hold of this thing?"

Yang Yan asks the Flood Dragon, staring intently.

"This? It came down from above one night. I thought it was nice, so I kept it."

The Flood Dragon whispers, sounding like a bullied little bride.

Upon hearing his words, Yang Yan can't help but frown.

This object isn't the Origin but a Secret Treasure used by the Hidden World.

However, what was originally stored inside must have been extraordinary.

Even now, it emits strange waves.

This might also be why Zhang Peng and Zhang Yu made a wrong judgment.

"Alright, I'll take this. You can tidy up the rest!"

"Also, I'm leaving. Do you want to come with me?"

"The world outside is much better than this small place of yours."

Yang Yan looks at the Flood Dragon and says seriously.

"I won't go! My dad said if I haven't turned into a dragon, it's best not to go out."

"Otherwise, those guys outside might take my life."

The Flood Dragon says honestly.

"Haha! Suit yourself. But I'm telling you, outside you can get treasures much better than your junk, are you sure you won't come with me?"

After saying this, Yang Yan feels a bit regretful.

He feels like he's the bad uncle trying to trick a child.

Beside him, upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the Flood Dragon's eyes light up, pitifully saying to Yang Yan:

"Um... You're so powerful, if someone wants to kill me outside, would you help me?"

Hearing the Flood Dragon's innocent words, Yang Yan pauses.

He thinks for a moment, then nods and says:

"Rest assured, if anyone dares lay a hand on you, I guarantee they'll be beaten so badly they won't know which way is north."

Upon hearing this, the Flood Dragon immediately nods:

"Alright then, I'll go with you! But can you wait a moment, I'll pack up my treasures before leaving."

When Yang Yan returns to East Sea City, it's three days later.

At the same time, a chubby little boy joins him and Su Ye.

This little boy is chubby and looks very cute.

All the way, he's constantly looking around with curious eyes.

Especially on the plane, he's shouting excitedly.

Fortunately, it's a private plane, or Yang Yan might be accused of child trafficking.

"I say Ao Bo, can you tone it down? You've been shouting all the way, doesn't it annoy you?"

Yang Yan looks at the chubby boy, frowning.

Ao Bo is the chubby boy's name, he said it himself.

However, Yang Yan's pretty sure this name was self-given.

Because when Yang Yan saw this guy packing his so-called treasures, he noticed a "Journey to the West" picture book.

And the name Ao Bo, Yang Yan guesses, is pieced together from there.

After all, the Dragon Kings in Journey to the West all have the surname Ao.

Once the plane lands, Yang Yan takes Su Ye and Ao Bo directly to Prosperous Court.

Over there, Zhou Hanyun is still waiting!

"Dad, who is this little guy?"

When Yang Yan brings Ao Bo and Su Ye back to Prosperous Court, Ruyi immediately sees the chubby Ao Bo.

Yang Yan smiles and says:

"Him? A country bumpkin who's never seen the world."

"From today, you'll be living together."

As Yang Yan talks to Ruyi, Cai'Er keeps circling around the chubby boy.

She seems to have found something fun.

"Hello, I'm Zhou Hanyun, though it's our first meeting, Yang Yan has told me about you many times."

Zhou Hanyun steps out to speak to Su Ye.

Making Yang Yan feel touched, Zhou Hanyun actually uses sign language to communicate with Su Ye.

"Hello, I'm Su Ye."

Seeing Zhou Hanyun's sign language, Su Ye responds somewhat flattered.

Actually, when Yang Yan said he'd bring her to meet Zhou Hanyun and others, Su Ye felt a bit scared inside.

One reason was her lack of confidence.

After all, she cannot speak like a normal person.

Then, she always feels like she's a mistress disrupting someone's family.

Even if she was the first to know Yang Yan.

"Alright, go wash up! We'll chat with Sister Su Ye, she looks frightened."

Zhou Hanyun tells Yang Yan.

"Alright then, Su Ye, you can have a good chat with them!"

"They aren't petty women! I believe you can get along very well."

Yang Yan says this and ignores Su Ye's pleading eyes, directly heading inside.

Chapter 814: Warmth Conveyed Through Sign Language

"Oh, by the way, Ruyi, make sure to teach this little Fatty properly."

"This guy has never seen the world, anything shiny he wants."

"So, you and Cai'Er need to keep a close watch on him, don't let anything happen."

Yang Yan suddenly remembered something and specially instructed Ruyi.

"Alright, Dad, leave this guy to me and Cai'Er! We promise to teach him to be obedient."

Ruyi said loudly, even a hint of excitement flashed in her eyes.

Yang Yan couldn't help but feel a bit sorry for the little Fatty.

This guy is probably going to suffer.

Ruyi has grown very quickly over the past two years.

Though Yang Yan wonders if the things he's gotten for her at considerable cost have had beneficial effects.

Anyway, Ruyi's intelligence is already akin to that of a twelve or thirteen-year-old girl.

"Little Fatty, what's your name?"

Ruyi looked at the little Fatty like a big sister, speaking with an air of maturity.

At this moment, Ao Bo was also very curious, observing Ruyi and Cai'Er.

Though he didn't quite understand what Ruyi and Cai'Er were, he felt a natural affinity towards them.

"My name is Ao Bo, born at the bottom of Rhino Pool at Yellow Fruit Waterfall in Shun City, and I'm actually a Flood Dragon."

"Because I lost just a tiny bit in a fight with Yang Yan, now I'm following Yang Yan out."

The little Fatty proudly said to Ruyi and Cai'Er.

"Oh? Alright, come with us then!"

Ruyi squinted upon hearing Ao Bo's words.

The saying goes, 'proximity to vermilion makes one red, proximity to ink makes one black.'

The squinting gesture was learned from Yang Yan.

Zhou Hanyu had already commented on it several times, but she hadn't changed.

When Yang Yan squints, it usually means someone's going to have a hard time.

Ruyi is the same.

After Ruyi took the little Fatty into her room, Zhou Hanyun and the others heard the little Fatty's screams.

"There's no need to mind them, don't worry, Ruyi knows her limits, she won't harm the little Fatty."

Zhou Hanyu gestured with sign language to Su Ye.

Upon seeing Zhou Hanyu's sign language, Su Ye was momentarily stunned.

She knew very well that these people were different from her; they were all normal.

However, she was clueless as to why they all knew sign language.

"Haha! Don't misunderstand, we specifically learned this to welcome you."

"But we're not very fluent yet, so if we express anything wrong, please don't mind."

Wuyan also gestured in sign language.

Seeing Wuyan's words, Su Ye's eyes began to glimmer with tears.

In this world, apart from Yang Yan, no one had ever learned sign language specifically for her.

Su Ye, who hardly had any friends, felt profoundly touched.

In the other room, Cai'Er timidly hid behind Ruyi while holding her hand, looking at Ao Bo, who had already been knocked to the ground by Ruyi.

"Tch, with that look, you dare say you only lost a little to Dad? You think I'm a three-year-old?"

Ruyi looked at Ao Bo with disdain, coldly laughing.

"Why did you hit me? I'll tell you, Yang said if anyone outside dares lay a hand on me, he'd beat them to a pulp."

"Just wait! Soon, Yang will come to help me teach you a lesson."

Ao Bo looked at Ruyi and grumbled discontentedly.

"Haha! You plan to tattle on me, huh?"

Ruyi glanced at Ao Bo, coldly laughing.

"Are you scared now? Maybe if you apologize to me, I might forgive you."

Ao Bo struggled to stand up as he spoke.

At that moment, he seemed to regain his regal demeanor, his face full of arrogance.

"Great, you even dare threaten me?"

Ruyi looked at Ao Bo, her eyes narrowing again...

When Yang Yan finished showering, it seemed like everyone outside was getting along great.

Watching everyone's harmonious interaction, Yang Yan smiled with satisfaction.

Now it truly feels like one big family!

Only Xu Yi was missing to complete the group.

Yang Yan thought contentedly to himself.

Watching the women happily chatting and hearing Ao Bo's yells akin to a pig being slaughtered, Yang Yan felt that life was wonderful!

"Uh... wait a minute, what's up with Ao Bo? Why is he screaming like a pig?"

Yang Yan hadn't realized it earlier.

Now he widened his eyes and asked the women.

"How would we know? That little Fatty has been yelling non-stop since Ruyi took him in."

"If you hadn't asked, I would've thought it was his hobby."

Zhou Hanyu muttered.

"Hello, Dad, hello, Auntie, hello, Second Aunt..."

Looking bruised and battered, Ao Bo emerged, addressing everyone in the room in turn.

Except for calling Yang Yan "Dad," he addressed everyone else as "Mom."

"Uh... what's going on with this act?"

Yang Yan looked at the bruised Ao Bo, baffled.

"Dad, this little Fatty finally realized the difference in status between you and him."

"So he begged me to ask you to adopt him as your son."

Ruyi looked at Yang Yan and spoke seriously.

"Uh, uh... Dad, does this mean he has to call me sister?"

Cai'Er said timidly.

Seeing both their remarks, Yang Yan looked meaningfully at the little Fatty, who was almost in tears.

He knew this guy had definitely faced some serious mistreatment earlier.

From a humanitarian standpoint, after promising not to let anyone touch him, Yang Yan, after seeing Ruyi, decisively nodded and said:

"Ao Bo, you can be my son..."

And so, the little farce ended with Ao Bo changing his name to Yang Bo.

"Alright, prepare yourselves! If nothing special comes up, we're heading to the United States tomorrow."

Yang Yan glanced at everyone and spoke.

"Ah! Are we going so soon? We planned to go shopping tomorrow."

Han Ruyu expressed discontent.

"There's no other way; I have some unfinished business there that requires prompt attention."

Yang Yan shook his head.

Whenever Yang Yan claims he has some business, even the most critical Zhou Hanyu won't object.

After all, whatever concerns Yang Yan usually relates to the Hidden World.

"Alright, we'll just have to shop there."

"Su Ye, I'll tell you, there are quite a few luxury shopping streets there! The things there are pretty nice!"

Han Ruyu looked at Su Ye, using sign language.

While the others were sorting their belongings, Yang Yan was contacting Lv Jian and Zhiyuan, as well as Zhang Peng and Zhang Yu, the two brothers.

And as soon as Yang Yan contacted them, they came to him as fast as possible..

Chapter 815: Envoys from the World Federation Organization

"This time our main goal is that so-called Hidden World Competition."

"I suppose you all know what the situation was in the last competition."

"However, this time is quite different from last time. Those guys are going all out."

Yang Yan looked at a few people, then spoke seriously.

"The strongest Hidden World Competition ever?"

Zhiyuan frowned and said.

As a professional intelligence collector, she is particularly concerned about this competition.

"You guys also know that those people are keeping a close watch on me and my Ten Swords."

"So, we have to split up. Then we'll meet up once we get to the United States."

"At that time, I'll have Xiaocao and Juechen coordinate with you. This time, you four are responsible for gathering intelligence on them."

Yang Yan looked at the four and said.

"Got it, we definitely won't let you down."

Zhang Peng looked at Yang Yan and assured him earnestly.

"Alright then, for now let's do this. First, find a way to get to the United States, and we'll meet up there."

Yang Yan nodded with satisfaction.

"Yang Yan, do you think we should bring something to eat for Nine Treasures? I feel they might not be used to the food over there."

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan and said.

"Oh, right, you're not Mistress, you should be... wait, let me count."

Ruyi, who was packing luggage, suddenly thought of something and said to Yang Bo, who was helping:

"One, two, three, four, five, six... right, you're Xiaoliu!"

"When you get there, remember to call 'bro' when you see Nine Treasures."

Upon hearing Ruyi's words, Yang Bo hung his head.

He felt his future life was pretty much dim.

With the current advanced technology, you used to need to transfer at Island Country to reach the United States, now you can fly directly from East Sea.

This time, whether because he's already flown before or because of Ruyi's presence, Yang Bo was very well-behaved during the journey.

Compared to the way he screamed the whole flight to East Sea, this time he was very quiet from boarding to disembarking.

"Let's go, let's talk once we're home."

After getting off the plane, Yang Yan smiled and said.

The villa was always well-maintained because of Sebas' presence.

Especially after their return, Sebas, accompanied by unknown sources of servants, took over their luggage from Yang Yan and his party.

"I'm sorry, my master, I couldn't go to the airport to meet you, that's my mistake."

Sebas looked at Yang Yan and bent over respectfully to apologize.

"I say, where did you find so many maids? And—"

Yang Yan didn't continue, trusting that Sebas understood.

"Just some Demons, easy to acquire."

"Moreover, upon hearing they're here to serve you, many volunteered."

"But please rest assured, Master, they all signed a Soul Contract upon arrival, so there's no concern over loyalty."

Sebas, as an impeccable English butler, replied methodically.

The villa now has a lot more 'liveliness'.

The change was something Yang Yan couldn't quite decide was good or bad.

However, Zhou Hanyu and the others seemed quite happy about it.

"Wow! I never expected to live days like this! To have maids and a butler..."

Shiya Jie said incredulously.

"Yeah! There's also a guy so handsome beyond belief, waiting to jump into your bed at a word. This life, tsk tsk! It's incredible."

Han Ruyu joked, looking at Shiya Jie.

"Pee-yoo, pee-yoo! What nonsense are you spouting, silly girl? Don't blab!"

"Here, it looks like only you and Wuyan have that kind of relationship with the handsome guy, right?"

Shiya Jie waved her pink fist defiantly.

"Hey! Can you two not drag me into this?"

Wuyan said, blushing.

Seeing Wuyan's appearance, Han Ruyu and Shiya Jie quickly exchanged looks, then spoke in unison:

"Shall we go bully Wuyan?"

Once their alliance was made, Wuyan shrieked and dashed into the villa.

And Shiya Jie and Han Ruyu burst into sinister laughter, immediately chasing after her.

"Master, a few people outside claim they've come to see you, would you like to meet them?"

Sebas walked over and spoke respectfully.

As a butler, every move was flawless.

"Looking for me?"

Hearing Sebas' words, Yang Yan couldn't help but pause for a moment.

It certainly wasn't Lv Jian and his group.

Because he instructed them to contact Xiaocao directly upon arriving here.

Not just here, Yang Yan also forbade them from going to the Ten Swords to avoid exposing them.

Yet, if it wasn't them, then who could it be?

"Invite them in, and prepare some food, I'm starving."

Yang Yan thought for a moment and said.

As a ghost existing for who knows how long, Sebas was very adept at culinary skills.

Moreover, what amazed Yang Yan was this guy's extraordinary talent in cooking Huaxia cuisine.

According to Sebas, as a food lover, he once visited Huaxia and stayed there for a significant time, where he started learning the culinary art of Chinese cuisine.

The guests numbered three, but Yang Yan didn't recognize any of them.

Seeing them, all in sharp suits with serious expressions, even somewhat stern, Yang Yan didn't need to ask to know these guys should be official personnel.

Still, it wasn't clear whether they were from the United States or what their intent might be.

"Hello, esteemed Mr. Moonlight."

The leading man respectfully addressed Yang Yan at the sight of him.

"No need to be so formal, please sit down. Want something to eat?"

Faced with a courteous approach, Yang Yan smiled back.

"No, thank you! The reason for visiting today is to propose a transaction with Mr. Moonlight."

The man directly got to the point, without unnecessary words.

"Transaction? What kind of transaction?"

Yang Yan asked quizzically while enjoying the delicious meal prepared by Sebas.

"Let me introduce myself first, my name is Balca, and these two are my assistants."

"We come from the World Federation Organization, hoping to establish a certain agreement with you."

The man named Balca said.

"World Federation Organization?"

Yang Yan's expression became serious upon hearing that.

The World Federation Organization consists of over two hundred countries from around the globe.

Its purpose is dedicated to world peace, at the very least preventing world wars.

Additionally, it bears the responsibility of judging and mediating conflicts between nations.

However, in Yang Yan's view, these things were just empty talk.

Chapter 816: Killing the Chicken to Warn the Monkey?

Peace is never achieved just by words.

No weak country in the world has ever truly attained peace.

Just take the United States as an example.

They never care about the existence of these guys, doing whatever they should do regardless.

Of course, this is all just a facade.

It's merely the perception of people in the present world towards them.

In reality, the real function of the World Federation is to restrain the existence of the Hidden World.

This organization, formed by the so-called righteous people of the Hidden World around the world, has been playing the balancing role between the Hidden World and the present world for so many years.

Their strength is so formidable that it can rival the Hidden World Arbitration Council.

Or rather, many people within them hold significant positions even in the Hidden World Arbitration Council.

The Federation's daily expenses are covered by the countries of the present world.

At the same time, in return, they also limit to some extent the entry of those strong beings from the Hidden World into other countries.

Moreover, it's worth mentioning that they provide Hidden World aid to the countries that support them.

Places like Area 51 of the United States and the Eight Divisions of Huaxia have some of their traces.

"I don't remember having any dealings with you, do I? What are you here for?"

"And you want me to negotiate a deal? What kind of deal is worth the World Federation's intervention?"

Yang Yan put down his chopsticks, looking intently at Balca, and asked puzzlingly.

Balca said seriously:

"Moonlight Sir, you must have noticed, the current Hidden World and the present world are entirely different."

"Since two years ago, the Hidden World has begun to integrate with the present world."

"Although there have been many troubles during the process, this is an unstoppable major trend."

"Soon, the two worlds will completely merge together."

"By then, the present world, whether in terms of population, technology, or even culture, will be impacted by the Hidden World."

"We are preparing now; although the population in the Hidden World is negligible compared to the present world, the destructive power of the Hidden World is no less than that of the present world."

"Therefore, we need assurances from people like you, the elite of the Hidden World."

"Guarantees that they won't exert their full strength in the future, at least not in densely populated cities."

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows in surprise:

"Uh... I think you might have found the wrong person?"

"I have always considered myself a rule-abiding person."

"Usually, if people don't bother me, I never initiate trouble."

Balca said earnestly:

"Respected Moonlight Sir, that's indeed how things were before, but the future is uncertain."

"Now, the appearance of the Origin has driven the people of the Hidden World mad."

"Not only strong beings like you, but even those with slightly more capability also harboring lucky thoughts, wanting a share."

"Therefore, we need a certain deterrent, we need assurances from strong beings like you, and preferably it should be in writing."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly, staring at Bakar and said:

"Scaring the monkeys by killing a chicken? So, you guys actually consider me the chicken?"

Bakar hurriedly said:

"Moonlight Sir, don't be excited, don't be excited! How could we do something like that?"

"We just need a top strong being to take the lead now."

"Of course, doing this is not without rewards."

After speaking, Balca subconsciously glanced at Yang Yan, seemingly wanting to capture his reaction.

Yang Yan smiled lightly, signaling him to continue.

Balca quickly said:

"If you agree, we will utilize all the manpower and resources we can to help you search for the Origin, what do you think?"

Hearing the condition offered by the other party, Yang Yan fell silent for a moment.

Then, he raised his head and said:

"I'll think about it. Sebas, see the guests off."

After Sebas escorted Balca and the others out of the villa, he walked up to Yang Yan and bowed and said:

"The conditions they offered sound quite good, shouldn't you consider it?"

Yang Yan suddenly laughed:

"Haha, you're overthinking it. Those guys are actually just a bunch of egotists."

"They always act with themselves as the center, only saying nice things."

"Claiming to do their utmost to help me find the Origin, who knows what they're plotting..."

Of course, Yang Yan didn't tell Sebas the rest, lest this guy gets caught up in random thoughts as well.

There are many old guys in the World Federation, and Yang Yan does not believe they are not interested in immortality.

Life still goes on day by day, and Yang Yan wouldn't worry too much.

Zhang Peng, Zhang Yu, Lv Jian, and Zhiyuan also came.

However, apart from letting them investigate the matters of the event, Yang Yan gave them no other tasks.

Zhou's Jewelry is quite popular here.

Because of Christina, Zhou's Jewelry began at a high point.

Many wealthy people in the Manhattan area flock to custom-design a set of accessories by her.

Within a short time, Zhou's Jewelry even sold out.

And now several women are helping out in the jewelry store; the only idle person at home is Yang Yan.

As the owner of a high-end luxury store, Zhou Hanyun often receives invitations to banquets.

But she mostly politely declines.

However, this time due to business connections, she couldn't refuse today's invitation.

"Are you coming with me tonight?"

Zhou Hanyun handed the invitation to Yang Yan as soon as she got back and asked him.

This invitation is quite interesting, as it's actually written in Chinese.

"Century Jewelry Show? What's this all about?"

Yang Yan asked, glancing at the invitation in his hand with a frown.

"It's a banquet sponsored by the rich, to let renowned jewelry designers and businessmen worldwide learn from each other."

"Honestly, without Christina, we probably wouldn't even have the qualifications to attend."

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile.

"Why belittle yourself?"

Yang Yan softly shook his head:

"In today's world of jewelry design and appraisal, you already count as one of the best."

This isn't Yang Yan merely flattering Zhou Hanyun, Miss Zhou now genuinely has that qualification.

Since two years ago when Yang Yan took them to the Eight Divisions headquarters, she has constantly absorbed knowledge at the National Library.

For Yang Yan, those two years were merely watching the changes in the Hidden World and the present world, but for Zhou Hanyun and a few other women, it was undeniably a time for recharging and further study.

There, not only were there abundant books, but Yang Yan could even bring in professional teachers for them.

This was one of the main reasons they could calm themselves down.

And now, the only thing Zhou Hanyun lacks is practical operation.

Presumably, in the future, she will soon catch up.

Chapter 817: Was I Just Looked Down On?

"Haha! You really have confidence in me!"

"But I have a lot of confidence in myself too. How about it? Want to come and take a look with me tonight?"

As the saying goes, a confident woman is the most beautiful.

Faced with Zhou Hanyun like this, how could Yang Yan say no?

The banquet was held at the most exclusive private club in the Hamantton District.

Those attending were all influential elites, either rich or noble.

Looking at the parking area filled with luxury cars, Yang Yan suddenly felt that the Mercedes-Maybach he was in felt inferior.

"Whoa, seriously? It's just a banquet, isn't this a bit too much?"

"Look at these cars, not a single one is under 3 million Huaxia Coin. Have Americans become this affluent?"

Yang Yan asked in confusion as he gazed at the opulent supercars before him.

"The kind of car matches the event!"

Zhou Hanyun smiled softly and explained:

"Don't be fooled by the number of luxury supercars here; it's because today's event is a jewelry exchange.

"If it were hosting another type of business event, there definitely wouldn't be so many supercars."

"After all, jewelry itself is a luxury, and these people just want to display their taste."

For such a banquet, Zhou Hanyun was naturally quite familiar.

Even though she hadn't attended such extravagant gatherings before meeting Yang Yan, it didn't stop her from learning about them.

"I really don't get it, isn't it just buying some precious stones? These guys really have a flair for new trends."

Yang Yan chuckled dismissively.

Zhou Hanyun pretended not to hear that and led him straight inside.

As they approached the banquet entrance amidst "everyone's attention," Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun stepped out of their car.

Here, coming in a Mercedes-Maybach made them stand out.

Of course, it wasn't that the Mercedes-Maybach was inadequate; it was just not quite fitting for this occasion.

Seeing the gazes from the crowd, Yang Yan frowned slightly.

He really didn't care what others thought.

After all, how others see you is their business.

But with Zhou Hanyun around, it was different.

No man in the world would want to be looked down upon in front of their woman.

As Yang Yan was about to say something, Zhou Hanyun spoke first.

"Where's Christina? Wasn't she supposed to meet us here at this time?"

Yang Yan asked curiously:

"I was just about to ask you, why didn't Christina come with us?"

Zhou Hanyun explained:

"She said she needed to pick up something and told me to inform you to meet here at this time."

Clearly, even Zhou Hanyun wasn't sure about Christina's whereabouts.

Following Christina's instructions to meet here was enough for her, without asking more.

"Should we wait for her here? She should arrive soon."

After thinking for a while, Zhou Hanyun said to Yang Yan.

Just as she planned to wait here with Yang Yan, her phone suddenly rang.

She picked it up and saw it was a call from Christina.

After a brief conversation with Christina, Zhou Hanyun laughed.

"Let's go. She said it'll take a while, and we should go in first."

Zhou Hanyun said.

Seeing her mysterious demeanor, Yang Yan refrained from inquiring further about their plans, and followed her towards the entrance.

"Hello, may I see your invitation cards, please?"

At the doorway stood two staff members in charge of greeting guests.

But their main job was actually to check the invitations of those entering.

As a high-end occasion, the attendees were always of high status.

So it's not surprising some unrelated people might try to sneak in to make connections.

Therefore, staff at the door would meticulously check each invitation.

If they found someone without an invitation, security would swiftly show them "elegantly" out.

After a brief check, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun entered without issue.

Looking at the luxurious decor and the crowded dance floor, Yang Yan smirked derisively.

"What's wrong?"

Zhou Hanyun asked softly, glancing at Yang Yan.

She had clearly noticed Yang Yan's recent motions.

Knowing his character, she understood he wouldn't be the least bit envious of the luxury here, so she asked.

"Nothing really, just wondering if all wealthy parties are like this? As if they want to engrave 'I'm rich' on every pillar."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

At his teasing remark, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but chuckle.

Just as she was about to discuss more with Yang Yan, a man nearby started speaking.

"Haha, just a frog in the well; do you even know what you're saying?"

"Here, both the décor and service are world-class, even top-notch in the entire United States. Ignorant fool."

The man said, glancing at Yang Yan with disdain, then walked directly into the center of the ballroom.

Not even giving Yang Yan a chance to retort.

"Damn... did I just get looked down upon?"

Yang Yan widened his eyes in disbelief.

"Yes, you were looked down upon. He looked at you as if you were a clown."

"So, do you want me to teach him a lesson? I know that guy."

While feeling frustrated, Yang Yan heard a more irritating voice beside him.

"I have to say, you really do appear everywhere, huh?"

"Why aren't you with Ao Tian and the others meddling in those things; what brings you here?"

Yang Yan asked Kashu, frowning.

"Sigh! Couldn't come up with anything!"

Kashu sighed and said:

"And that thing, though interesting, is nowhere near as fun as seeing the legendary Moonlight embarrassing himself in front of ordinary people!"

Hearing Kashu, Yang Yan realized this guy had probably been here for a while.

However, he couldn't understand how someone holding the important position of the Zodiac Temples' Scorpio was idly loafing around.

Watching this guy continually mingling around single women, Yang Yan had to admire him.

Even though he had several women around him, Yang Yan never actively flirted with ladies.

He preferred being the one being flirted with.

"Do you know that guy?"

Next to him, Zhou Hanyun asked Yang Yan.

Zhou Hanyun had seen Kashu before.

However, Kashu back then was very different from the elegant gentleman now.

Naturally, Zhou Hanyun couldn't recognize him.

Chapter 818: Why Are You Everywhere?

"You've met that guy too, you know, the one named Kashu."

"But now he's dressed all fancy, so you didn't recognize him."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Hey, talking bad about someone behind their back will rot your tongue, as your Huaxia saying goes. Don't think I can't hear you just because I'm a bit far away; I have sharp ears."

Not far away, Kashu, holding a glass of champagne and chatting with the beauties around him, expressed his dissatisfaction to Yang Yan.

"Let's go, forget about that guy with a screw loose. Let's check over there, it looks like something's happening."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyun also glanced at Kashu, gave him an apologetic smile, and then walked away with him.

Since it's a jewelry designer gathering, naturally, there can't be a lack of jewelry.

And the place Yang Yan took Zhou Hanyun to was where famous designers from all over the world brought their jewelry today.

Looking at what was practically a small jewelry exhibition counter, Zhou Hanyun's interest was immediately piqued.

After all, this kind of place is her favorite.

"Wow, this is the Tear of the Angel designed by the top jeweler Casimond, it's really eye-catching!"

"Look at the diamonds on it, they truly resemble angel tears, exhibiting a kind of sorrowful beauty!"

"Yes, yes! This piece probably won't be surpassed for a long time."

"No wonder it's Casimond, such mastery at a young age."

...

Hearing those people sighing and marveling over there, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but walk over.

When she saw a diamond necklace in the cabinet, her eyes couldn't help but light up.

"What? Is this necklace that good?"

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

Yang Yan had never thought much of diamonds.

Because he had countless ways to turn an ordinary piece of coal into diamond.

In his view, this stuff was just a piece of shiny rock.

"Hmm! It's nice. But compared to the necklace designed by Christina, there's still some gap."

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile.

She meant no harm, but the listeners took it to heart.

Originally, Zhou Hanyun didn't intend to belittle this necklace, but those nearby thought she was looking down on Casimond.

Who is Casimond?

One of the most talented designers in the world today.

And he designs not only jewelry but also clothing and home décor.

Setting aside that legendary genius queen, who can match Casimond among their contemporaries in this world?

And today's banquet can also be seen as Casimond's solo exhibition.

Basically, those attending came to get closer to him.

Of course, there are also quite a few of his die-hard fans among them.

"Such arrogant talk! With such impoliteness, who invited you two in?"

A man nearby glanced at Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun and said coldly.

"Sorry, that's not what I meant."

Hearing the man's words, Zhou Hanyun knew she misspoke and quickly apologized.

Yang Yan's brows immediately furrowed.

"Hmph! If you don't have the skill to appreciate jewelry, then please go over there to drink and dance, don't come here and make a fool of yourselves."

The man looked at Zhou Hanyun with disdain and said relentlessly.

"You..."

Next to her, Yang Yan couldn't listen any longer. Just as he was about to speak up, Zhou Hanyun hurriedly grabbed him.

"Sorry, I'm really sorry."

Zhou Hanyun apologized again, then directly pulled Yang Yan to the side.

"What are you doing? What's so special about that guy?"

"I could crush someone like that with one hand."

Yang Yan said, somewhat dissatisfied.

"Oh, why bother?"

Zhou Hanyun lightly shook her head, said with a bitter smile:

"I misspoke in the first place. A simple apology suffices, why stir up trouble with these people?"

"Besides, we're also in the jewelry business. These people can be considered insiders! It's best not to offend them."

In her view, what happened earlier was just a small misunderstanding, not worth Yang Yan making a fuss over.

"Hmph! That lucky guy."

Hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, Yang Yan didn't say much more either.

He didn't care who that guy was; he cared whether Zhou Hanyun was aggrieved.

But as it seemed, he was a bit overly worried.

The jewelry exhibition continued, and Zhou Hanyun also dragged Yang Yan to continue looking at these precious jewels that ordinary people might never have the chance to see in a lifetime.

"This diamond is a rare pink diamond! It's said to bring good luck to the wearer."

Afraid that Yang Yan might still care about what happened earlier, Zhou Hanyun deliberately sought to start a conversation.

"Really?"

Seeing Zhou Hanyun's demeanor, Yang Yan also responded in agreement.

When it comes to whether such objects can bring luck, Yang Yan probably has more authority than anyone present.

"Yes! At least that's what I've heard."

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile.

In front of Yang Yan, she dared not speak too confidently.

Because from her impression, this guy seemed to exist solely to prove people wrong.

Or to be precise, when it came to jewelry or luxury items, Yang Yan was indeed an expert.

This fact was secretly told to her by her sister Zhou Hanyu.

"Then should I buy it for you? To bring you some good luck too."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Haha! Truly a couple of inexperienced folks."

"Do you know how expensive this thing is? Talking about buying it? Look at your capabilities, do you think you can?"

The man who had spoken to Zhou Hanyun earlier somehow approached again.

He happened to overhear Zhou Hanyu and Yang Yan's conversation.

Especially hearing Yang Yan say he would buy the pink diamond, the man couldn't stand it anymore and felt compelled to mock.

As the saying goes, don't court death if you don't want to die.

This guy in front of them was clearly a representative of such people.

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, coldly saying:

"I said, what does our conversation have to do with you? Are you sick, or do you have some motive toward us?"

"Why are you everywhere? Hurry up and get lost before I lose my temper."

This time, Yang Yan didn't even let Zhou Hanyun speak, directly coldly addressing the man.

In his view, it was okay if Zhou Hanyun didn't mind earlier.

But this guy wasn't his son, so why should he indulge him?

"You rude fellow, do you know who I am? You dare speak to me like this?"

The man was stunned at Yang Yan's words.

He never expected Yang Yan to speak to him like that.

After a full five seconds of silence, he roared.

Yang Yan sneered, squinting as he said:

"Haha, I don't care who or what you are. Get lost as far as you can! Just seeing you pisses me off."

Yang Yan waved his hand as if shooing away a fly, showing great impatience.

Chapter 819: I'm More Interested in What's Behind Immortality

"You, you, you..."

When had the man ever been so insulted?

He stammered for ages but couldn't find the words.

Still, he wasn't about to let it go, so he rolled up his sleeves ready to fight.

"Oh? You sure got guts, daring to take me on?"

Seeing the man charging at him, Yang Yan suddenly started laughing.

Just as he was contemplating whether to floor this clueless guy, Zhou Hanyun grabbed his hand from the side.

"Alright, stop causing trouble here."

Zhou Hanyun knew well that if it was just verbal, maybe this man had a slim chance.

But when it came to a fight, this weakling, no matter how many of him came, wouldn't be enough for Yang Yan.

She had seen with her own eyes Yang Yan's impressive feat of fighting a hundred men single-handedly.

"You saw it too, it's this guy who made the first move."

Just as Yang Yan finished speaking with Zhou Hanyun, the man had charged right in front of Yang Yan.

"Get lost! No matter how many of you come, you'll never be enough for me to beat."

Yang Yan wasn't interested in throwing a punch at this guy. Instead, as the man lunged, he slightly angled his body, effortlessly dodging the attack.

"Bang..."

Suddenly, the sound of a glass breaking rang out, as the man's bulky body slammed heavily onto the display cabinet housing the pink diamond.

The security measures were excellent here, so there was no need for bulletproof glass.

This display cabinet, made of a few slightly thicker panels of glass, was no match for the man's weight.

So, as he fell onto it, the cabinet shattered.

"Ah..."

The man on the floor let out an astonishing wail, scaring even Yang Yan.

And when the man crushed the glass, everyone turned their attention towards him.

"Hey! Can't you attend a banquet without causing trouble just once?"

Zhou Hanyun sighed slightly, speaking to Yang Yan with a bit of resignation.

"Uh... you saw it too, I didn't even touch him. It was this guy who fell over himself."

"Besides, every time it's not me causing the trouble, right?"

At this moment, Yang Yan felt truly innocent.

Even though Zhou Hanyun was presenting the facts.

Indeed, every time Yang Yan attended a banquet, there was always some mishap, big or small.

But Yang Yan swore, every incident wasn't initiated by him.

"What happened?"

A security staff promptly approached.

"This guy accidentally stumbled and coincidentally crushed the glass of the display cabinet."

Yang Yan said earnestly to the staff.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the man on the ground was deeply aggrieved and immediately stood up to retort:

"This guy..."

When he tried to blame Yang Yan, he suddenly found it seemed he really did bring it on himself.

In this setting, he couldn't very well admit he looked down on them because he wanted to buy the pink diamond, which led to this mess, right?

After all, everyone here was a social elite!

Moreover, it was indeed his anger that drove him to confront Yang Yan.

Yet somehow, in his own rage, he ended up stumbling?

That's how he landed in this sorry state.

"It's nothing, it was my own clumsiness, just take me to see a doctor, I feel terrible pain."

The man swiftly weighed his options and chose not to mention provoking Yang Yan led to the altercation.

Nor did he admit his failed attempt at hitting him resulted in his injury.

He was swiftly led away by staff.

Meanwhile, the broken glass was cleaned up by staff.

The pink diamond was also relocated into a new cabinet.

"That guy's got a sharp mind, finding a way out like that."

Yang Yan was a bit surprised at the man's departure.

He had thought there'd be a bit of back-and-forth with him.

Yet, the guy just left effortlessly?

"Can't you be a bit restrained?"

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan's disappointed expression and said with helplessness.

"You saw it yourself, it wasn't my fault."

Yang Yan replied with a laugh.

Neither Yang Yan nor Zhou Hanyun took the matter to heart, instead, continuing to examine the exhibits in the adjacent cabinet.

For Zhou Hanyun, this was a rare learning opportunity.

"What's up, bored?"

Kashu walked up to Yang Yan and teased.

Amid the serious jewelry evaluation done by Zhou Hanyun, Yang Yan turned to Kashu and asked:

"How's the research on that thing going?"

"Haha! Honestly, I'm not that interested in that thing."

"After watching it with a few of them initially, I just went for some fun."

Kashu thought for a moment before speaking.

"Why, aren't you interested in that longevity everyone else is eager to achieve?"

Yang Yan looked curiously at Kashu, genuinely wanting to understand his true thoughts.

Listening to Yang Yan's words, Kashu suddenly frowned and fell silent.

After ten seconds, he raised his head, gazing intensely into Yang Yan's eyes as he spoke:

"Are you that interested in longevity?"

"Hmm? How do I put it? There's a bit of interest."

Yang Yan pondered and said:

"But compared to longevity itself, I'm more interested in what's behind longevity."

Suddenly, Kashu burst into laughter, pointing at Yang Yan:

"You know what, I've figured it out, you and I are birds of a feather."

"You aren't truly interested in longevity. What you're interested in is the fun in the pursuit of longevity."

"Both of us seek personal joy; longevity doesn't really concern us."

Kashu said as he handed Yang Yan a glass of champagne.

He felt the saying is quite true, birds of a feather flock together.

Neither Kashu, nor Fenrir with his two fool brothers, were too engrossed in eternal life.

Yang Yan coldly retorted:

"Haha! I'd believe you saying this to me, but if you told it to those old folks, would they believe you?"

"By the way!"

He suddenly remembered something and changed the topic:

"The World Federation folks approached me, saying they wanted me to sign some agreement with them."

When he said this, there was always a genuine smile on his face.

Yang Yan truly admired Kashu's carefree attitude.

He genuinely believed Kashu meant what he said.

Kashu really wasn't interested in longevity.

And that's how Kashu truly lived.

Chapter 820: Filthy Bastard, Get as Far Away From Me as You Can

"Sign a damn agreement!"

Kashu curled his lip and said irritably:

"I don't need you to tell me; I already know what those guys are getting you to sign."

"But, just ignore them."

"Those guys are just monsters who don't know how to enjoy life."

"They never consider that even if they gain immortality, so what if they didn't enjoy their time while still alive?"

"The meaning time gives us is letting us know the shortness of life is worth cherishing."

"If even time has no meaning, what in this world has any meaning?"

Yang Yan was momentarily stunned by Kashu's words, then he immediately gave him a knock on the head.

"Stop pretending to be a philosopher!"

Yang Yan scolded bluntly:

"If I didn't know what you do every day, I might really think you're cherishing your time!"

"A guy who goes out every day to fool around, and yet gives me a lecture in philosophy."

Kashu raised his eyebrows, speaking fiercely:

"You know nothing! As long as I think it's suitable, it's not called wasting time."

"My greatest wish in life is to eat and wait for death without worries."

"Now I've achieved that; who dares say a word against me?"

Yang Yan exaggeratedly rolled his eyes and waved his hand as if to shoo away flies:

"Forget it, I'm not talking to you anymore. It's such a waste of time!"

Yang Yan did not refute Kashu's viewpoint, and deep down, he somewhat agreed with the guy's straightforwardness.

Moreover, everyone has different lifestyles.

He can't say Kashu's way of living is necessarily wrong.

After all, that was his own choice.

As the saying goes, happiness can't be bought for a thousand gold coins.

If you find happiness in it yourself, then any lifestyle is worth affirming.

"Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to today's event."

On stage, a host came up and said.

"Haha! The main course is about to start; it's my favorite part again."

Kashu nudged Yang Yan with his elbow and said with a grin.

"What do you mean?"

Yang Yan asked in confusion.

"The auction, of course!"

Kashu slapped his forehead and quickly corrected:

"Oh! No, it should be called a charity sale."

"Whether in England or France, these so-called upper-class families love organizing such parties and never tire of it."

"Then, the hosts and invited guests are always happy to bring out some pretty things for auction at the party."

Yang Yan exaggeratedly rolled his eyes and said impatiently:

"Stop with the nonsense; get to the point."

Kashu immediately said:

"The point is I can lavishly buy some things and give them to a beautiful woman who fancies me."

"And in the end, I'll spend a wonderful night with that beauty."

Kashu lowered his voice as he spoke and didn't forget to flash charming smiles at some beauties not far away.

"Get lost! You disgusting fellow, get as far away as possible."

"Hanyun is coming over, you'd better not let him hear that kind of talk and tarnish my image in his heart."

Yang Yan glared at Kashu harshly and said sternly.

"Are you sure you don't want to come with me?"

Kashu looked at Yang Yan with a smirk and said with an irresistibly tempting tone:

"These women are all experts in various arts, guaranteed to make you never want to leave."

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow:

"Get lost! Aren't you afraid of catching something, you fool."

As he spoke, he raised his leg to kick Kashu.

Kashu seemed to have anticipated this move and sidestepped, dodging away, then joyfully ran off.

"What's wrong with your friend? He doesn't seem like a good person?"

Zhou Hanyun frowned and glanced at Kashu before softly commenting.

Yang Nian nodded in agreement:

"Yeah! You're right, that guy's never been a good person. I've even considered cutting ties with him."

The auction here is a bit different from other places.

It's actually just a showcase.

A showcase to launch a designer.

First, organize a small exhibition for the designer, then bring out their creations to auction off when the auction starts.

Of course, the price will not be low.

Once these wealthy individuals have auctioned the items, they start hyping them up, raising their value, and go into the next round of auctions.

After repeating several times, the designer and the wealthy buyer both earn considerable profits.

This has almost become an unwritten rule in the jewelry world.

"Geez! It's really extravagant!"

Yang Yan looked at the auctioneer on stage and sneered:

"That so-called Tear of the Angel, sold for a whopping sixty million US dollars!"

"Are these people really so rich they don't know where to spend it?"

Zhou Hanyun chuckled softly:

"It's quite normal; this thing is sixty million now, but in five years, it might go up to a billion."

"No one here is foolish. These items will quickly be hyped to a sky-high price in their hands."

As one piece of jewelry after another was auctioned off, Yang Yan became increasingly disinterested.

Just as he was thinking about finding a chance to go somewhere else to catch some air, he suddenly paused.

His gaze fell on a man in a suit.

This man stood by a table, and Yang Yan noticed him at first glance when he turned his head.

This man gave Yang Yan a strange feeling.

How to put it?

He's not from the Hidden World.

But he exudes a very charming "aura" that makes people unconsciously focus their gaze on him.

"Is this the legendary charisma?"

Yang Yan murmured softly.

"What's up?"

Zhou Hanyun asked, then also turned her head.

Likewise, she also noticed the man at a glance.

"That person is Casimond, the star of today's party, a man with very charismatic personality. He's quite popular at banquet occasions."

Zhou Hanyun whispered to Yang Yan.

While Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun were whispering, Casimond also noticed them.

But when his gaze fell on Zhou Hanyun, he visibly paused.

"Ugh—Can't stand guys like that."

Yang Yan caught sight of this scene and couldn't help but sneer disdainfully.

Because Yang Yan doesn't like trouble, he has always strictly controlled his charm.

Despite his good looks, he's hardly ever approached by anyone in any setting.

He blends in like an ordinary person into the mortal world; once seen, he is quickly forgotten.

Otherwise, at this banquet, his presence would overshadow the hosts and make him the star attraction.