

Powerful 86

Chapter 86: Gold Medal Assassin, Blood Shadow

"I really don't know how to explain it to you. Everything about me is quite baffling. As for you saying you like me..."

Yang Yan suddenly laughed, showing a row of white and neat teeth:

"Haha! It's right for you to like me. If you didn't, I'd have to doubt your sexual orientation."

Hearing Yang Yan speak so seriously yet nonsensically, Zhou Hanyun's dance steps noticeably paused.

She said playfully,

"Annoying! It's just a little bit. If you want me to really fall for you, you have a long, long way to go!"

After Zhou Hanyun said this, she suddenly let go of Yang Yan's hand and ran off to the rest area by herself.

Yang Yan did not expect Zhou Hanyun to run away just like that and was left standing there in a daze.

He was about to chase after her and say something more when a red figure flashed before his eyes and took hold of his arm.

"Hey, hey, hey! I'm going to get jealous if you do this."

"Stop causing trouble, will you?"

A chill ran down Yang Yan's spine, and he managed to squeeze out a weak smile, speaking softly.

Zhuge Wushuang raised an eyebrow, then put on a face filled with grievance.

"What, my great hero, aren't you going to invite me for a dance?"

"Of course!"

Yang Yan quickly glanced at Mu Qingcheng, who was staring at him intensely, then bent slightly with gentlemanly grace:

"Would this beautiful lady please have a dance with me?"

The music continued, and in the center of the dance floor, one man and two women danced a trio waltz.

The man was handsome and dashing, the women were stunning beyond compare.

Originally, Yang Yan had already attracted much attention because of Zhou Hanyun, and now, highlighted by the two women, he looked even more dazzling.

No one had ever thought that a waltz could be danced this way, especially with two absolutely beautiful women harmoniously surrounding one man. It truly made others envious.

At this moment, all the dancers stopped, quietly admiring the graceful dance of the trio, occasionally exclaiming in genuine admiration at the dazzling moves.

Late at night, at the top of the East Sea Pearl, Fatty stood in the slightly chilly night breeze, holding a person in his hand.

That person swayed in the night breeze, seemingly dead for quite some time.

"Why pretend to be something you're not! Don't you know the thing I hate most is your kind of hidden assassins?"

With that, Fatty casually tossed the corpse he held towards the river mouth.

By the time they came out of the East Sea Pearl, it was almost 2 AM.

Under the bright moonlight, the night was enchanting, but Zhou Hanyun was a bit drunk.

Zhou Hanyun, originally prepared for a clash with the police, relaxed at Yang Yan's persuasion and drank a lot of red wine.

The final result was that she got drunk.

Just as Yang Yan had said, the police indeed did not show up.

However, Zhou Hanyun didn't know that it wasn't because those guys decided to let them go out of goodwill, but because the Lion Division intervened.

The person who stepped in was still Jianghai.

In fact, from the moment Yang Yan and his group entered the venue, Jianghai had been silently watching everything and making the necessary arrangements.

When Yang Yan took out the Medicinal Tai Sui in the banquet hall, Jianghai immediately sensed trouble and reported to the Lion King straight away.

The response he received was:

If the Medicinal Tai Sui was in Yang Yan's hands, no rash actions were to be taken.

If it was not in Yang Yan's hands, it must be brought back at all costs.

Later, when Yang Yan entered the small banquet hall and Jianghai intended to follow, Fatty came to stop him.

When Fatty said there were Hidden World people inside, and from the scent he judged that they were likely assassins, Jianghai was also flustered.

The reason he had been sent to follow Yang Yan wasn't because he was particularly strong, but because he was smooth enough.

Crucially, he came from a powerful and influential family; most of the prominent families in this circle knew him.

If necessary, he could step forward to smooth things over and avoid provoking Yang Yan, who in anger might wipe them out.

These people had considerable influence in East Sea and throughout Huaxia, and if they all got wiped out, it would be quite the mess to clean up.

The Lion Division naturally wanted to prevent any problems before they occurred.

Hearing Fatty say there were Hidden World individuals, Jianghai immediately informed the Dog Division.

In dealing with such situations within the Huaxia territory, the responsibility fell squarely on the Dog Division.

Following the principle of handling one less thing if possible, handing it over to the Dog Division was certainly the best choice.

Soon, the elite of the Dog Division arrived on the scene.

As they were about to enter the East Sea Pearl, the body of the Hidden World individual had already been found floating by the river mouth.

Needless to say, this was precisely Fatty's handiwork.

Fatty wasn't interested in asking about a deceased person's identity.

However, the Dog Division had to verify it.

The result was shocking.

The deceased was a renowned gold-medal killer from the shadowy assassin organization Shadow Blood Kill—Blood Shadow.

The territory of Huaxia had always been a forbidden zone for mercenaries and assassin organizations.

Even the notoriously pervasive Shadow Blood Kill would specifically avoid Huaxia when taking on missions.

Firstly, the Eight Divisions of Huaxia were already absurdly strong, and secondly, Huaxia's attitude had always been, "If someone offends my Huaxia, even if far away, they must be punished."

As long as there were mercenaries or assassin organization operatives involved, they would inevitably be tracked down and executed by the Cat Division.

If there were exceptions, then the legendary Ninth Division of Huaxia would make its move.

However, the legendary Ninth Division had always moved like a ghost, without any concrete evidence of its actual existence.

Yet, its deterrence far surpassed the combined strength of the Eight Divisions.

Yang Yan helped the drunk Zhou Hanyun into the BMW, where Zhou Yun had been waiting for quite a while.

Seeing Zhou Hanyun actually drunk, Zhou Yun was surprised.

In her impression, although Zhou Hanyun would occasionally have a drink or two out of social necessity, she was very self-disciplined and never as hazy-minded as today.

She hurried over to support Zhou Hanyun, complaining to Yang Yan about how he could let a girl drink so much.

Yang Yan just smiled and remained silent, letting her endlessly nag at him.

Handling the bodies on the second floor still fell on the city criminal police unit.

Leading the team was none other than Xia Bing.

When she learned it was once again related to Yang Yan, Xia Bing was immediately agitated.

Was there no law anymore?

Was there no justice anymore?

Forty-three people were dead here, and seventeen were injured, either losing hands or legs.

Some of those with intact limbs ended up with comminuted fractures of the ribs—they survived, but were permanently incapacitated.

And without a dozen surgeries, it would be impossible to fix.

Although the report said Yang Yan wasn't the one who did it, Xia Bing would never believe he wasn't involved.

She decided to properly meet this guy named Yang Yan and see what kind of storm he truly was.

In just two short months, over a hundred people had already died.

And they were all related to him.

Most bizarrely, the higher-ups didn't allow any investigations.

They didn't even provide a remotely reasonable explanation.

Xia Bing simply could not believe that in today's law-abiding society, Yang Yan's connections could actually reach that high!