

Powerful 199

Chapter 199: Am I the Same?

When Christina and Yang Yan embraced passionately, the onlookers were left in shock.

They had never imagined their goddess would fall into someone else's arms like this.

Even those who didn't know Christina felt envy, jealousy, and resentment towards Yang Yan.

"Ah, look at that, all the good cabbages have been eaten by pigs."

A man couldn't help but say.

"Come on! If he looks like a pig, then I wouldn't mind letting such a pig devour me."

A dignified lady with still-relevant charms said with shining eyes.

The man opened his mouth but eventually said nothing more.

No one was more surprised at the moment than Ma Laowu.

He had considered a thousand possibilities, even thought of Zhou Hanyun reneging, or resisting to the end, but he had never thought their words could be true.

"This time, I won't let you go no matter what happens."

Christina said somewhat domineeringly.

"Alright, alright, let's talk somewhere else. There are too many people here, and I don't want to be watched like a monkey. Well, come to the hotel with me first!"

Yang Yan said somewhat awkwardly.

This feeling of being surrounded really made him uncomfortable.

"Hotel? Damn, what has he done to my goddess?"

"Haven't you heard? They've known each other for a long time."

"Yeah, I also know that Miss Christina has been looking for Yang Yan for many years."

"Then we're witnessing a historic moment."

"What are we waiting for, take out your phones!"

...

Christina certainly heard the discussions around and immediately nodded.

"Come, let me introduce you to a few people."

Yang Yan, holding Christina's hand, walked over to the equally dumbstruck Zhou Hanyun and said somewhat awkwardly:

"Well, how should I put this, the relationship is somewhat special, and I don't know how to explain it."

Zhou Hanyun looked deeply at Yang Yan, then smiled and reached out a hand to Christina, saying:

"Hello, I'm Zhou Hanyun. Nice to meet you, Miss Christina. I'm a loyal fan of yours. Make sure to give me an autograph later."

"Nice to meet you too, Miss Zhou Hanyun."

Christina also extended her hand and tightly shook hands with Zhou Hanyu.

"Daddy, who is this pretty sister?"

Cai'Er looked at Christina, curiously asking.

"She's a very, very good friend of daddy's!"

Yang Yan pinched Cai'Er's cheek dotingly and said.

"Mom, I'm a little hungry. Can we go back now?"

Cai'Er looked at Zhou Hanyun and said.

"Yan, you're married? The child is already so big? Why didn't you tell me?"

Christina looked at Cai'Er in shock, her tears that had barely been held back started to swirl in her eyes again.

"Uh... well, it's a bit complicated; I'll explain properly to you later!"

Yang Yan said somewhat awkwardly.

"It's okay, Yan, I don't mind. No matter what, I won't give up on you."

Christina stared intensely into Yang Yan's eyes, very seriously saying.

Yang Yan: ...

People around had been paying attention to this side, and even though it was a bit far, Christina hadn't avoided anyone when she spoke earlier, so everyone heard.

Just when everyone finally accepted the fact that Yang Yan was indeed the person Christina had been looking for all along, the huge shock left them dumbstruck once again.

"Beast! Already having such a beautiful goddess yet still marrying another woman."

"A real jerk paradigm! But why can Miss Christina tolerate this? That guy aside from being handsome has nothing admirable!"

"Damn it! Is this what they mean by 'bad boys make ladies fall in love'? Seems like I can't continue being silent anymore!"

"Are you guys blind? That woman is so beautiful, the epitome of an oriental beauty. Perhaps he likes our kind! I wonder if he likes older women too."

The dignified lady with still-relevant charms said with shining eyes again.

Unfortunately, Yang Yan and the others had no wish to continue listening to the disputes of the crowd, and by now he had already embraced Cai'Er and was leaving with Zhou Hanyun and Christina.

However, before leaving, Yang Yan did not forget to lead Christina to Ma Laowu, seriously proposing an invitation in front of him:

"I'm planning to open a jewelry store over in East Sea, would you help host the opening ceremony?"

"Well, as long as it's your request, I can agree to anything."

Christina replied eagerly without a second thought.

"Ma Laowu, did you hear that?"

Yang Yan looked sympathetically at the embarrassed Ma Laowu, then continued:

"Oh, by the way, the most expensive piece in our store should be an Imperial Green jewelry set, estimated to be worth at least a hundred million Huaxia Coins."

"Make sure to bring enough money. Don't worry, we'll gift you some small presents. But if you dare not come, you'll definitely regret it."

Saying that, Yang Yan called Zhou Hanyun and the others and turned to leave, leaving behind a bewildered Ma Laowu.

Back at the Shangri-La Hotel, the four of them directly went into Yang Yan's room.

Since they left in a hurry, they hadn't called Zheng Feng.

At the moment, Zheng Feng was probably still busy looking for materials!

Zhou Hanyun, being very sensible, took Cai'Er to look for some food first.

Now, in the room, only Yang Yan and Christina remained.

"Why did you come to Huaxia? With whom did you come?"

Yang Yan asked.

"I came with my grandfather. But along the way, he seemed to have discovered something and then parted ways with us. Coming to Huaxia, the main reason was, of course, to find you."

Christina consistently stared at Yang Yan, not wanting to blink even once.

As if the moment she blinked, the man in front of her would leave her again.

"Your grandfather? The old wolf? In Huaxia territory, I've said that anyone from the Hidden World shouldn't cause trouble. Is he planning something?"

Yang Yan frowned slightly and said.

"I've already talked to him; grandpa will be discreet and won't stir up trouble. Please don't be angry, okay?"

Christina hurriedly explained seeing Yang Yan's somewhat stern expression.

"Let it go, I'm not angry, just worried. The Hidden World is already somewhat chaotic, who knows what will happen in the future. I'm not targeting your grandfather; I treat everyone who enters Huaxia from the Hidden World equally."

"Since I've spoken, I won't allow anyone to violate it. Otherwise, Moonlight will surely make them pay a heavy price. I hope you understand this."

Yang Yan said seriously.

"Then... am I the same?"

Christina looked at Yang Yan pitifully.

Yang Yan smiled bitterly and then said:

"You're different. Besides, you wouldn't embarrass me, would you!"

After hearing Yang Yan's words, Christina suddenly popped over and hugged Yang Yan, then gave him a strong kiss on the cheek.

"Hmph!"

With a cold snort, Yang Yan suddenly felt a strong sense of murderous intent coming from behind him.