

Powerful 200

Chapter 200: Don't You Want to Do Something Right Now?

Certainly, here is the translated text:

When Yang Yan stiffly turned his head, a strained smile appeared on his face.

At the door, Zhou Hanyun was coldly looking at him, holding Cai'Er's hand.

"That, uh, don't misunderstand, it's just their way of saying hello."

Yang Yan hurriedly explained.

"Misunderstand what? We don't have anything going on; you two carry on."

With that, Zhou Hanyun took Cai'Er to the room next door.

However, she didn't close the door when she left.

Just as Christina wanted to say something to Yang Yan, Cai'Er suddenly ran in and said:

"Daddy, I'm tired, I want to sleep."

"Cai'Er wants to sleep, huh? Then go ahead and sleep!"

Yang Yan lovingly patted Cai'Er's little head and said with a smile.

As soon as Yang Yan finished speaking, Cai'Er obediently nodded.

Unexpectedly, Cai'Er didn't turn around but instead climbed onto his bed, closed her eyes, and went to sleep.

Seeing Cai'Er sleeping in his room, Yang Yan was somewhat stunned.

What's going on?

Didn't she always sleep with Zhou Hanyun before?

"Yan, your daughter is really cute. I also want a daughter like that. Shall we have one?"

Christina looked at Cai'Er, then turned back to look at Yang Yan with eyes glowing.

"Uh... this..."

For a moment, Yang Yan really didn't know what to say.

Just when the atmosphere felt very awkward for Yang Yan, Zhou Hanyun came in, dragging a suitcase.

She looked deeply at Yang Yan, then looked at Cai'Er before smiling and saying:

"Miss Christina, I apologize, but because it's the tourist season, the hotel is fully booked. Why don't you make do and stay in my room for the time being?"

"Ah! How could I be so bold? Where will you stay then?"

Christina asked.

"Cai'Er has nightmares when I don't sleep with her."

Zhou Hanyun said seriously.

"That, uh..."

Yang Yan wanted to remind that it was broad daylight.

However, he ultimately chose to keep silent.

Just because he felt a certain indescribable something filling the air.

His best choice was to remain silent.

"Miss Christina, you must be tired too, go take a nap!"

Zhou Hanyun said again.

Of course, Christina could hear that Zhou Hanyun was asserting her dominance.

She bit her lip, looked at Yang Yan, then at the already sleeping Cai'Er, and had to force a smile:

"Then, see you later."

"Oh! Okay, see you later."

Yang Yan responded instinctively.

After Christina left, Zhou Hanyun looked coldly at Yang Yan.

She didn't speak, but Yang Yan knew she was waiting for him to explain.

Yang Yan knew that he had to give Zhou Hanyun a reasonable explanation.

So he organized his thoughts and told her:

"That, Christina is from the Vatican, and she's a princess or you could say the future empress. The current Pope is her granduncle. I met her when I was on a mission outside."

"It was a very accidental opportunity, she was attacked and in a critical state, and I saved her. Later, I inadvertently became her teacher."

"She was injured during that period and became somewhat attached to me. But you need to trust me, nothing happened between us. Later, I had some issues to deal with, so I had to leave, and she's been looking for me since."

Unexpectedly, after hearing this, Zhou Hanyun raised her eyebrows:

"Why are you telling me all this? I wouldn't care about your past affairs!"

However, Yang Yan quickly realized that his explanation was quite effective.

Zhou Hanyun still looked cold on the outside, but in reality, she secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

"Let's go! Cai'Er, let's go eat."

"Okay! I want an ice cream cone, a big one."

Though Cai'Er was seemingly deep asleep, she immediately opened her eyes in excitement upon hearing this.

But suddenly, noticing Yang Yan's gaze, the little girl pretended to rub her eyes again.

Yang Yan suddenly realized that all this was instigated by Zhou Hanyun.

Unfortunately, the little girl was simple-minded, and her acting skills were naturally not great, so she was easily exposed.

"Go and call Miss Christina."

Zhou Hanyun suddenly said.

Yang Yan was taken aback.

"What do you mean by that look?"

Zhou Hanyun asked with a frown.

Yang Yan hurriedly explained:

"It's nothing, I just thought you wouldn't ask her."

Zhou Hanyun raised an eyebrow and coldly said:

"Hmph! Am I that petty? It's hard for her to come to Huaxia, so we have to show some hospitality. Otherwise, how will people view us Huaxia people?"

As Zhou Hanyun spoke, she deftly changed Cai'Er into another set of clothes.

"Haha! Okay, okay, you're right. We can't be rude, right!"

Yang Yan replied with a smile.

Zhou Hanyun said nothing, just glared at him fiercely.

Yang Yan shuddered and quickly rushed out of the room to find Christina.

Arriving next door, Yang Yan took a deep breath and knocked lightly on the door.

Immediately, a lazy voice came from inside:

"Who is it?"

"It's me."

Yang Yan said.

"Yan?"

With a surprised voice from inside, the door opened automatically.

Yang Yan shook his head with a wry smile.

Only someone like Christina would use these Hidden World abilities in such casual ways.

Upon entering, Yang Yan was stunned.

Christina was dressed in a white, sheer lace nightgown, barely hiding the view underneath.

If it had been outright nudity, Yang Yan thought he could handle it.

But this almost-revealing sight was too much for him!

Gulp!

Yang Yan felt parched and swallowed hard.

"What's wrong, Yan? Is something not right?"

Seeing Yang Yan's expression, Christina asked worriedly.

She moved closer as she spoke.

From Yang Yan's angle, he could see the captivating scene below Christina's nightgown neckline.

"Damn! What a seductress."

Yang Yan cursed silently in his heart.

Taking a deep breath, he smiled and said to the still clueless Christina:

"Hurry up and get dressed, we're going to eat."

"Yan, don't you want to do something now?"

Christina suddenly looked at Yang Yan seductively, lightly swiping her red lips, asking enticingly.

Then, her hand suddenly reached down, accurately grabbing his already rising companion.

"Daddy!"

Just as Yang Yan was about to lose control and transform into a wolf, Cai'Er ran in.