

Powerful 421

Chapter 421: Good Looks, But Who Knows If He's All Show and No Substance

Speaking of food, there are three globally recognized major cuisines.

They are Huaxia cuisine, French cuisine, and Turkish cuisine.

The Huaxia cuisine is mainly centered around Huaxia food, but also includes countries like Chao Country, Island Country, and many Southeast Asian countries.

As for the French cuisine, it includes many countries in Europe, America, and Oceania. It's widely referred to as Western food.

The last one, Turkish cuisine, is actually the halal cuisine, including Central Asia, West Asia, South Asia and some countries in Africa.

If you want to have a satisfying meal in America, you can only wait until noon or evening.

You basically can't find a proper meal in the morning here.

For example, what Yang Yan and the others are eating now is standard greasy fast food.

"No way! This meal would at least make me gain three pounds!"

Wang Min looked at the hamburger, fries, and other food in front of her and said.

"There's no way around it, let's just make do! Once we get to the Gambling City and find a place to settle down, we can make something ourselves to eat,"

Wang Xue said with a smile.

"I really don't understand how these foreign fast foods became popular in Huaxia. They don't taste that good!"

Zhao Yan said while poking at her fries.

"Have you all finished eating? If so, let's get going!"

Wang Xue asked as she looked at everyone.

"Let's go, let's go! I really can't stomach this food."

Zhao Yan has always been picky about food.

She really couldn't muster any interest in American fast food.

"This place isn't any different from where we are! Plus, it seems like there are so few people here."

Wu Min commented while looking around in wonder.

"It's still early; there will be more people later."

Zhang Qian, having lived in America for a long time, was somewhat familiar with the place.

"Let's go, let's get some rest at the hotel first."

Wang Xue said with a smile.

They hailed two taxis and headed straight to the reserved hotel.

When they arrived at the hotel and Zhang Qian checked them in, Yang Yan finally got a chance to rest properly.

"Sorry! Given the conditions now, we can only stay in a hotel like this."

Wang Xue said to Yang Yan, who was beside her.

She knew that Yang Yan was well-off; you could tell from the fact that he could afford a courtyard house in the Imperial Capital, where every inch of land is precious.

"It's alright, I've stayed in worse conditions before."

Yang Yan, immediately understanding Wang Xue's thoughts, replied casually.

He wasn't lying.

Previously, it wasn't uncommon for him to sleep under bridges, let alone in hotels.

"Thanks! I won't disturb your rest. I'll take you around this afternoon."

Wang Xue took Yang Yan's words as a polite gesture, feeling a bit awkward.

Seeing Wang Xue's reaction, Yang Yan knew she had misunderstood.

But he just smiled and didn't try to explain.

They were only stopping here for a day's rest before setting off to the Gambling City the next day.

Speaking of America's Gambling City, it's internationally renowned.

Countless gamblers and tourists flock there, enjoying themselves so much they don't want to leave.

In fact, many movies in Huaxia are set against the backdrop of this city.

Yang Yan could tell that this trip had pretty much emptied Wang Xue's savings.

After all, they not only needed to pay for the people, but also to have the car shipped over.

The shipping cost was hefty.

Yang Yan mulled it over, then did some routine exercises before lying down to rest on the bed.

He had a very restful sleep, and it wasn't until afternoon that Wang Xue woke him up.

"Have you rested well? Let's head out for some food."

Wang Xue asked with a smile.

"Yeah! Let's go!"

Yang Yan said with a smile after washing his face casually.

When they got to the hotel lobby, Shiya Jie and the other girls were already there.

Zhao Yan and Wu Min were chatting animatedly, occasionally glancing at a man nearby.

"What are you two talking about? So lively!"

Yang Yan asked curiously as he walked over.

"Don't mind these two fangirls. They're discussing whether they should ask that handsome guy at the bar for his number."

Shiya Jie teased from the side.

"Uh... You have much more handsome guys around you, why are you interested in him?"

Yang Yan complained.

"Tch—You? A handsome guy? More like a cricket, maybe?"

As soon as Yang Yan said that, Shiya Jie retorted immediately.

"Hey! You have to admit, this dude actually does look pretty good. Just not sure if he's all looks and no substance."

Zhao Yan said, giving Yang Yan a peculiar look after hearing his comment.

"You're impossible! How do you dare say anything?"

Zhang Qian patted Zhao Yan in mock admonishment.

"It's true, he does look quite good!" Zhao Yan said earnestly.

"What do you mean by 'he'?" Yang Yan rolled his eyes but didn't say much more.

"Let's go for a walk. If you see something you like, feel free to buy it!"

Wang Xue said with a smile.

"Wow! Really?"

Upon hearing that they could buy things, Wu Min immediately got excited.

Shiya Jie just smiled at Wang Xue's words without saying anything.

Other than Wu Min, no one else had much of a reaction.

"Let's go! To be honest, although I've been here a few times, I haven't really seen America properly."

Yang Yan said with a meaningful tone.

Here in America, it's different from Huaxia.

Apart from night venues, regular shops don't stay open too late here.

Moreover, the nightlife of ordinary people is far less colorful than in Huaxia.

"Why are so many shops closed?"

Wu Min asked with dissatisfaction.

"This isn't the city center, so these shops close as soon as it gets dark. By the way, what do you want to eat?"

Wang Xue asked.

"Something edible! The stuff from the morning was terrible, I'm starving,"

Zhao Yan replied.

"Then let's go to the Western restaurant up ahead!"

Wang Xue said, heading toward the restaurant.

If you're a foodie, some of the food here in America is acceptable.

However, the price isn't something everyone can afford.

But if you're just an ordinary person living here, to be honest, many Huaxia people find American food hard to adapt to.

Especially someone like Zhao Yan, who has high standards for food; without strong financial means, even eating in America would be a challenge.

After Wang Xue ordered some food, they found a table to sit at.

This restaurant seemed to be quite popular in the area, with a decent customer flow.

Looking at the Americans around him, Yang Yan couldn't help but laugh:

"Like this, eating in an American restaurant, it's actually my first time!"

"What, you've been to America before?"

Zhang Qian asked curiously.

Chapter 422: Wow! I Didn't Expect You to Be a Gambling Addict!

"Kind of! But, my previous visits were all for business, never had the time and interest to sit down for a meal like now."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Hey! Ladies, interested in joining us for dinner?"

As Yang Yan was chatting with several girls, a man walked over.

He looked at the girls and asked in somewhat broken Huaxia language.

Hearing this man's words, they all were a bit stunned.

Then, Zhang Qian was the first to respond, saying in quite standard English:

"Sorry! We've got a big group here, we wouldn't want to disturb you."

Hearing Zhang Qian's words, the man was also taken aback.

Then he said it was okay, turned around, and walked back to his table.

"Wow! Are these Americans always this open-minded?"

Zhao Yan said with an excited face.

"Come on! You love-struck girl, can't you be a bit serious?"

Wu Min said exasperatedly.

As everyone was laughing and teasing each other, suddenly a few burly men with unfriendly expressions walked in.

When Yang Yan saw these people walk in, he furrowed his brows and then softly said:

"Let's go, we won't be able to finish this meal."

"What's going on?"

Wang Xue glanced at Yang Yan, then turned to look at the guys who seemed to be looking for someone, and asked suspiciously.

"I'll explain later, for now, let's just leave!"

Yang Yan said, then stood up directly.

The girls were not the type to be pretentious.

They knew if Yang Yan said so, he must have had his reasons.

So, without asking much, regardless of whether they were full, they all stood up intending to leave with him.

"Too late to leave, you all come with me."

Yang Yan squinted his eyes and then led the girls towards the table at the far end.

As they were about to reach the last table, several guys ahead suddenly pulled out guns from their clothes, aiming to shoot at a middle-aged man who was eating.

That man noticed them when they came in.

At the moment when they pulled out their guns, he instantly reacted, flipping the table over.

Almost at the same time, he also pulled out his gun hidden at his waist and fired back.

Bang, bang, bang!

The continuous gunfire sent people running towards the door in panic when both sides pulled out their guns.

However, they were shooting not far from the door, so quite a few people got injured in the crossfire.

Yang Yan saw this scene and immediately told the girls to crouch down, flipping a table to shield them.

"Don't worry, nothing will happen. We'll leave when they're done."

He reassured them.

All the girls except Zhang Qian had lived in Huaxia most of their lives and had never seen such a thing?

Huaxia has strict gun control and good public order, a gunfight in a restaurant like this is almost impossible outside of TV dramas.

This sudden turn of events came abruptly and ended quickly.

The men managed to kill the man.

Of course, they also lost two of their own.

After successfully taking down their target, the remaining two glanced around, seeing everyone lying on the ground, and then ran towards the door.

Once they left, screams erupted inside the restaurant.

Then someone called 911.

"Hurry, let's go before the police arrive."

Yang Yan reminded the still shocked girls.

Hearing this, everyone finally reacted and quickly followed him outside.

But, as they were about to step outside, police sirens were already blaring outside.

"Damn it! They arrived so quickly. We're trapped."

Yang Yan couldn't help but complain.

Sure enough, once the police arrived, they immediately took control of the scene.

As for those still inside, the police took them out one by one for questioning.

"What's wrong? You just need to cooperate with the police! Why do you look so unhappy? You haven't committed any crimes in America before, have you?"

Shiya Jie looked at Yang Yan and asked with a slight frown.

"You'll find out soon."

Yang Yan smiled bitterly, not explaining further.

Just after he said this, two policemen came over.

They began to routinely take statements from Yang Yan and the others.

Seeing they all looked Asian, the police asked Yang Yan and the others to show their IDs.

Seeing they were carrying Huaxia passports, they asked about the purpose of their visit to America.

After being questioned for a while, they finally managed to leave by midnight.

"I finally know why you wanted to leave early."

Beside him, Zhao Yan finally realized and said.

"It's not too bad. Their attitude wasn't bad. If we had met more aggressive cops, you'd know why American cops are so disliked."

Yang Yan said meaningfully.

"You seem quite familiar with things here in America!"

Wang Xue couldn't help but say from the side.

"Not bad! I've come here many times, so I know a bit about the culture and customs here."

Yang Yan said jokingly.

"Ah! What a mess! Just trying to have a decent meal and encountering something like this."

Zhao Yan couldn't help but complain.

"Forget it, let's go to a convenience store and grab some instant noodles. Tomorrow morning, we'll head straight to Gambling City."

Wang Xue comforted them.

The incident left a bad impression on the girls, but it wasn't as shocking as Yang Yan imagined.

These girls really do have nerves of steel!

No wonder they love racing so much.

Yang Yan couldn't help but think to himself.

After grabbing some food to barely fill their stomachs, they each returned to their rooms to rest.

Early the next morning, they were woken up by Wang Xue.

After a quick wash and some breakfast, they set off for the gamblers' paradise.

"I bet Gambling City is going to be fun, right?"

Wu Min glanced quickly at Yang Yan and said softly.

Unfortunately, Yang Yan didn't respond at all, not knowing if he didn't hear or was ignoring.

So, Wu Min stared at him and asked again:

"Hey! Talking to you, have you been to Gambling City? How is it?"

Yang Yan finally returned to his senses, looking up at her with a light smile:

"Hm! I've been. If there's a city I'm most familiar with in America, it's Gambling City. But mostly previous visits were just a beeline to here."

"Wow! Didn't expect you to be a gambler! But honestly, gambling is something to avoid! You can ruin your life in a blink. You could lose your entire fortune."

Zhao Yan looked at Yang Yan, speaking earnestly.

Chapter 423: Don't Rush, and Don't Get Angry—People Like That Aren't Worth It

"I'm here for work, not to gamble! And even if it were gambling, I'd have no problem at all. I'm just worried the dealer won't be able to handle it."

Yang Yan smiled with great confidence.

The girls glanced at each other, then looked at Yang Yan as if he were a fool.

After the plane landed, the group headed toward the hotel Wang Xue had booked.

There are four major Gambling Cities in the world.

AM in Huaxia.

Monaco in France.

The US has two.

Atlantic City and Las Vegas, where they currently are.

These four cities are renowned worldwide for their developed gambling industries.

They are also vacation destinations centered around the gambling industry, combining tourism and shopping.

"Wow! It's so bustling here! It's even more visually striking than in the movies."

Wu Min exclaimed sincerely.

"Of course! If you talk about the most famous Gambling City in the world, this one ranks first."

Yang Yan agreed heartily.

Then he added,

"But, the expenses here are also world-class. If you find something interesting, you'd better ask the price first. Things here are not cheap."

Wu Min immediately sighed,

"Oh! It really is like that! The money in my wallet seems to be more willing than able."

Actually, she earns quite a bit each month, but as a seasoned shopping maniac, no amount of money can resist her growing desire to buy.

Like most girls, she buys without thinking about whether she'll use it or not, but just based on her mood at the time.

As long as she likes it, she immediately pays.

Upon hearing her sigh, the others just smiled.

But suddenly Wang Xue said,

"If there's something you like, within the limits of my ability, I can buy one for you."

Hearing this, Wu Min's eyes brightened first, then dimmed.

She gently shook her head,

"Never mind, Snow's money has its use! Ugh, speaking of which, I don't know yet how much the registration fee will be for the competition in a few days, better save a bit!"

Yang Yan nodded quietly.

Speaking of which, these girls are all nice.

In a lifetime, you might meet anything, but it's rare to encounter friends who truly treat you with sincerity and share your interests.

The group arrived at the hotel Wang Xue had booked, and Wang Xue and Zhang Qian went off to handle the paperwork while Yang Yan and a few girls waited on the sofa nearby.

While Yang Yan and the others were still examining the hotel's lobby decor, Wang Xue and Zhang Qian started arguing with the other party for unknown reasons.

Seeing this, Yang Yan frowned and quickly got up to go over.

"What's happening? Why are you all arguing?"

Yang Yan asked confused.

"Snow had already booked the rooms here, but now they say those rooms are gone."

Zhang Qian explained angrily.

After hearing Zhang Qian's words, the girls immediately got upset.

However, due to the language barrier, they were only able to fume anxiously on the side.

"Ask them why the rooms are gone."

Yang Yan said to Zhang Qian.

Through Zhang Qian's negotiation with the other party, they soon found out that it was because there was a Gambling King tournament here, which attracted lots of participants and tourists, making room availability suddenly tight.

"They definitely would have announced the Gambling King tournament in advance. Plus, when we booked the rooms everything was normal!"

Zhang Qian frowned and continued negotiating.

At this moment, several elegantly dressed Caucasians walked in from outside.

They glanced at Yang Yan and the group, then went directly to the reception to ask if there were any rooms available.

"There are two left."

The clerk immediately replied.

"What do you mean by this? They come and have rooms, and we pre-booked but don't?"

Wang Xue, furious, couldn't help but question.

"Sorry, these are reserved for members."

The hotel receptionist's face still held a smile, but her eyes showed a hint of disdain.

"What does that mean?"

Yang Yan furrowed his brow and squinted as he asked.

"What else can it mean, it's racial discrimination!"

Zhang Qian said with a cold laugh.

Hearing this, Yang Yan suddenly understood.

The hotel indeed had rooms, but this receptionist intentionally wouldn't give them rooms due to a special reason.

"No way! We must have an explanation for this matter."

Zhang Qian said word by word.

Yang Yan lightly raised his eyebrows, unable to hold back a smirk.

In his impression, Zhang Qian always seemed very mild-mannered and easy to deal with.

Unexpectedly, she turned into this shape now, she must be serious about this.

"Forget it, just follow me, I will resolve this."

Yang Yan thought for a moment and then spoke softly.

The girls gave him a puzzled look.

However, out of trust, they didn't ask more and obediently prepared to leave with Yang Yan.

"Hmph! I really hate these self-righteous Huaxia people. Don't think just having a few bucks makes you great, I'm not going to open rooms for you, what can you do to me?"

Seeing Yang Yan and the others seemingly beaten and prepared to leave embarrassed, the receptionist couldn't help saying arrogantly.

"You..."

Wang Xue just started wanting to say something when Yang Yan, standing beside, stopped her.

"Don't be in a hurry, and don't get angry. It's not worth it for people like this. Trust me, first come with me."

Yang Yan wore a gentle smile, seemingly completely unaffected by the hotel's receptionist.

Outside the door, Yang Yan took out a black card, then dialed the number on the card, speaking in fluent English with the other end.

"Eh! Aren't you unable to speak English?"

Zhang Qian stared at Yang Yan as if she were looking at an alien and asked with a face full of confusion.

It's worth noting that Yang Yan's English earlier was even more standard than hers despite her having lived here for quite a long time.

"That's a long story..." Yang Yan didn't know how to explain, so he could only chuckle wryly, "But although you may not believe it, I can responsibly tell you that I truly can't speak English."

Zhang Qian was left stunned.

The other girls also looked at each other and then regarded him with disdain.

Yang Yan shrugged indifferently and comforted them,

"Don't worry! Someone will come to resolve this soon. That woman will surely regret it."

The response came quickly, soon three luxury cars arrived, including an extended Cadillac.

When these cars steadily parked in front of Yang Yan and the group, a very young, well-dressed, quite gentlemanly man stepped out immediately.

Upon alighting, he approached Yang Yan with a bow, then spoke in flawless Chinese saying,

"Honorable Sir, it's my pleasure to meet you, and it's the honor of my lifetime to serve you."

Chapter 424: Disciple? Teacher?

"Is your patriarch doing well?"

Amidst the astonished expressions of the girls around him, Yang Yan asked casually.

"The patriarch is doing well, and we have Mr. Yang to thank for that."

The man looked at Yang Yan with admiration.

"I've already talked to that guy about the matters here over the phone, so I'm sure he'll handle it well. For now, please arrange a hotel for us. My friends are a bit tired."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"Okay, Mr. Yang. I'll take care of it."

The man finished speaking and immediately took the bag from Yang Yan's hand.

The others who came with him carefully took the luggage from the girls and put them away.

Then, he personally opened the car door for Yang Yan, inviting him to get in.

After Yang Yan and his group got into the car, the man then instructed one of his subordinates:

"This hotel is no longer necessary. Also, the woman inside who insulted Mr. Yang is no longer necessary."

The man finished speaking and got into the car as well.

In the lead stretch Cadillac where Yang Yan was sitting, there was only Yang Yan and the man, along with a driver.

The other girls sat in two other vehicles.

Once seated next to Yang Yan, the man said somewhat excitedly:

"Mr. Yang, are you here for a visit or on business? If you need anything, please don't hesitate to ask. Our family has some influence here."

Yang Yan smiled lightly:

"Just a minor issue, no need to trouble you for now. If I need anything, I will come to you."

"Understood. However, should we change the contact person who liaises with you? Maybe get someone who speaks Huaxia, so you won't have to use those abilities."

The man said cautiously.

"No need, he's just fine. I promised him initially. Moreover, I haven't fulfilled my promise to him yet!"

Yang Yan refused the well-intentioned offer.

It was true that he didn't speak English, he wasn't lying about that.

However, if necessary, he could adjust his language abilities.

This means he is proficient in any language in the world.

Of course, he only uses this skill when necessary.

Ordinarily, he doesn't need to waste energy adjusting his language abilities because he has Zhang Qian and Wang Xue as translators.

"Understood, everything is up to your will."

The man nodded in agreement.

"Oh right, I still don't know your name!"

Yang Yan asked.

"Sorry, my bad. I'm so excited to meet you in person. My name is Kade, Kade Rothschild."

The man said with some excitement.

Yang Yan knowing his name seemed to be a great honor.

"Ah! Time flies so fast! In the blink of an eye, it's been so many years."

Yang Yan couldn't help but lament.

"Yes! But no matter how much time passes, the Rothschild family will always remember everything you've done for us."

Kade said with utmost seriousness.

"It's just mutual help. You don't have to be this way."

Yang Yan gently shook his head, seemingly reluctant to continue on this topic.

The journey to the hotel was not far, reaching the destination in just a few minutes.

A more splendid hotel appeared before Yang Yan and his group.

Especially Wu Min, her eyes glimmering with excitement as soon as she got out of the car.

"Please, Mr. Yang, and the beautiful ladies!"

Kade made a gesture of invitation to Yang Yan and the group, elegant and impeccable.

"Wow! I've never stayed in such a nice hotel! How many stars is this? Five stars? Or even higher!"

Wu Min exclaimed as she gazed at the luxurious decor around.

"There are no stars here! In fact, none of the hotels here have stars. Of course, if they were to be rated, this would at least be seven stars, comparable to Dubai's Burj Al Arab."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Why? Why are there no stars here?"

Wu Min was obviously very interested, widening her eyes to ask.

"Because the industries here revolve around the gambling sector, and many things operate in a gray area."

"If the hotels were to be rated, many aspects would be restricted by American laws."

"So, the hotels here don't have stars, but they have everything you could want! They definitely won't disappoint you."

Yang Yan explained with a smile.

"I see..."

Wu Min nodded, seemingly without fully understanding.

As they marveled at the hotel's luxury, Kade had already handled the check-in procedures for them.

"You all go up first. I have something to attend to outside. Remember not to go out; the public security here isn't great."

As the bellman took their luggage, Yang Yan advised the still-curious girls.

Upon hearing this, the girls didn't ask further, all expressing they'd just go up and sleep and wouldn't go out.

Yang Yan chuckled softly, then walked out with Kade.

"Your young master has arrived already, right?"

Yang Yan looked at Kade and said.

"Yes! He's waiting for you outside."

Kade replied respectfully.

"Let's go. It's been a long time since I've seen that guy. I wonder what he's like now."

Yang Yan smiled.

Following Kade to a private villa not far from the hotel, a young man in a white suit was already waiting there.

Upon seeing Yang Yan approach, the man hurried to his side, speaking in the same standard Mandarin:

"Disciple greets Master."

"It's been a long time, Blitz."

Yang Yan said with a smile as he looked at the young man.

"It's been seven years since I last saw Master after you left."

Blitz said while looking at Yang Yan.

"Let's see how much you've improved over the years."

Yang Yan said to Blitz.

"Haha! I'm sure I will surprise you, Master."

Blitz said.

Guiding them, he led them to an underground chamber.

To be precise, it was a training room, very spacious, made entirely of steel.

"Master, I haven't slacked off all these years!"

Blitz said somewhat nervously.

Yang Yan smiled and waved his hand, signaling him not to be so restrained:

"Haha! Don't be nervous, I know you wouldn't slack off. However, it also heavily depends on talent. Just because you're diligent doesn't guarantee improvement."

By the end, Yang Yan had become more serious.

"Then please, Master, check how much I've improved!"

As Blitz said this, his entire body began to emit electric sparks, his aura transformed in an instant.

Seeing Blitz enveloped in electric light, Yang Yan nodded.

He could tell that Blitz indeed had been diligently honing his abilities.

Indeed, Blitz was a naturally gifted superpower user.

And seeing the electric light around him, he was clearly a rare Lightning Element superpower user.

Chapter 425: So Strong!

"Here it comes, teacher."

As Buri spoke, his figure flickered and disappeared instantly from where he stood.

With his disappearance, the entire arena was immediately filled with lightning.

"Hmm! Very impressive speed."

Yang Yan extended his right hand and casually blocked Buri's fist, then said with a smile.

"As expected of a teacher! I thought I had reached the level of SS-class, yet you still handled it with ease. But my skills are not just limited to this level!"

As his words fell, the electric light in the training ground became violent.

In the next moment, Buri, flickering with electricity, completely vanished along with his presence.

"Hmm! Truly impressive! You've actually developed your ability to this extent! Very good, very good!"

Yang Yan looked at the spot where he disappeared out of thin air and couldn't help but sigh.

"Unfortunately, no matter how strong I am, I can't compare to you, teacher! At my age, you've already earned the title of Moonlight. But I still haven't even reached SS-level."

Once again, Buri's voice came from the air.

Then, his voice became stern, reminding:

"Teacher, be careful this time! This is my strongest move."

In an instant, the lightning in the air suddenly converged.

Seeing this scene, Yang Yan couldn't help but squint his eyes, gently nodding:

"Are you gathering all the dispersed forces around? Doing so, the penetrating power released must be extremely terrifying. It's a really good idea!"

Crack —

Almost without warning, the space suddenly tore open.

Then with a flash of thunder, Buri charged right up to Yang Yan.

His right hand was like a lightning spear, roaring out with an irresistible momentum, aimed directly at Yang Yan's chest.

With a booming sound, Buri flew back, crashing hard against the steel-reinforced wall behind him, slowly sliding down.

Crack...

The epicenter of the impact showed the first crack, then spread like a spider web in a radial pattern.

"The idea is correct, but the concentration is still not enough; the power is still too scattered."

Yang Yan stood in place without moving a muscle, then continued:

"Watch closely."

As he finished speaking, lightning suddenly appeared around him, the power contained within even more frightening than before.

Yang Yan extended his right hand, clawing toward the air.

At the instant his fingers clenched, the lightning around him suddenly concentrated in his grasp.

As the lightning quickly condensed, the original blue lightning instantly turned black, taking with it the surrounding light as if absorbed, and the entire chamber became dim and lightless.

Boom!

Black lightning flashed, and the entire underground training ground shook.

The section that had cracked before collapsed with a bang, creating a massive opening.

"When you highly concentrate the electricity, it will undergo a qualitative change, just as I've demonstrated."

As Yang Yan released his grip, the lightning vanished instantly.

He paid no mind to the stunned Buri, turning around and heading outside.

The people outside the training ground looked at Yang Yan as if they had seen a monster.

It wasn't until his silhouette disappeared that they hurriedly turned toward the training ground.

All they saw was that the underground training ground now had a massive hole.

This hole was caused by Yang Yan unleashing the black lightning into the air earlier.

Let alone the training ground, even the villa on the ground had a big hole blasted through it, directly revealing the stars in the sky.

The original materials had long been annihilated under that enormous power, without even a trace remaining!

"So... so strong."

Buri stared at the huge hole above, muttering to himself.

"Young master, are you alright?"

Kade looked at Buri, speaking with some concern.

"What could happen to me? Didn't I tell you not to call me young master? Where is the teacher? Has he gone back?"

Buri snapped back to reality, looking at Kade with some reproach, asking a string of questions.

"Yes, Mr. Yang has already gone back."

Kade nodded.

"Leave everything regarding the teacher to you. Remember to satisfy all of his requests. I'll head back to the family first. With the arrival of the teacher, I'm sure grandfather will be very pleased."

After speaking, Buri took another deep look at the gaping hole above for a full ten seconds before turning around and quietly asking:

"By the way, what's this Gambling King tournament around here?"

"Yes, from what they say, the tournament this time invites virtually all the notable gamblers from around the world."

Kade replied.

"Get me an invitation, and also get one for the teacher."

After speaking, Buri headed straight outside.

Yang Yan returned to the hotel, freshened up briefly, and then took out his phone to video call Zhou Hanyun for a while.

It's nighttime in America, and about daylight in Huaxia, so no one felt sleepy at this point.

After chatting with Zhou Hanyun for a while, Yang Yan finally felt a little tired and went to sleep.

Las Vegas is a city that never sleeps.

At night, it's even livelier than during the day.

It was the surrounding noise that woke Wang Xue and the others.

But for Wu Min, who loves excitement, nighttime in Las Vegas suits her taste perfectly.

"Hey, Xue, let's go out and have some fun for a while!"

Wu Min tugged Wang Xue's arm, saying expectantly.

"Didn't Yang Yan tell us not to go out casually? It was so dangerous before in that little restaurant; they pulled out guns and started shooting, more thrilling than a movie. My heart can't take it."

Wang Xue frowned, speaking with lingering fear.

"Oh!"

Wu Min nodded disappointedly.

Among them, as the team leader, Wang Xue undoubtedly held high prestige.

"Sigh! Just hold on a moment. I'll see if Yang Yan is back. If he's back, having him go with us shouldn't be a problem."

Seeing Wu Min's disappointed look, Wang Xue couldn't help but sigh.

"I knew Xue was the best."

Hearing Wang Xue's words, Wu Min immediately perked up.

Wang Xue came to Yang Yan's door, thought for a moment, and rang the doorbell.

"Who's there?"

Yang Yan opened his cloudy eyes, frowning slightly.

"It's me, Wang Xue. Umm... did I wake you?"

Wang Xue stood outside the door, asking somewhat awkwardly.

"Hold on."

After Yang Yan spoke, he got up, put on a robe, and went to open the door.

"Well... Wu Min and the others want to go out, but you told us it'd be better not to go out casually..."

Wang Xue didn't finish her sentence, but the meaning was clear.

"Alright, just wait for me a moment. I'll change and come out."

Yang Yan figured that these girls probably hadn't been to Las Vegas before, so naturally they'd want to explore, and he certainly wouldn't spoil their fun.

Chapter 426: Come On, Let Me Show You the World

After Yang Yan changed his clothes and came out, several girls were eagerly waiting at his door.

"Do you really need to be this excited..."

Yang Yan looked at the excited girls and couldn't help but remind them.

"Hehe! I've always heard about the splendor of Las Vegas, and I've seen it many times in movies and dramas. Since we're here, we definitely need to take a good look. Otherwise, it would be a wasted trip."

Wu Min said mischievously, with a face full of smiles.

"Let's go! Since you want to see it, I'll take you around for a look."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he walked straight downstairs.

The girls quickly exchanged glances and hurriedly followed him.

"This city, just as it's promoted, is indeed a paradise for the wealthy. As long as you have money, you can basically fulfill any desire here."

Walking on the vibrant streets, Yang Yan quickly scanned the luxury stores around and said with some emotion.

"Hmm! It looks amazing. All those so-called international brands seem to be everywhere here! And there are many brands I've never even seen before."

Wu Min's eyes sparkled with excitement.

"Yeah, I saw them just now, but the price tags on those clothes are scary! Are they all handcrafted by top designers?"

Zhao Yan subconsciously swallowed and sighed.

Zhang Qian chuckled softly:

"This place developed centered on the gambling industry, so naturally there are many luxury items. Also, people who come here to play generally don't lack money, nor do they worry about not selling enough."

Zhang Qian, having lived in the US for a long time, somewhat understood the situation here.

"How should I put it? This place is quite different from the paradise you imagine."

If you're here to spend money, then it's quite nice."

"However, there are also many dark sides here. Without mentioning others, just talking about those who gamble and lose everything, it's inevitable they might take some extreme measures, do something foolish."

"Of course, there are also those who skirt the edge, always looking for what they consider fat sheep. So while it seems lively on the surface, it may not be."

Yang Yan's gaze fell on the sign of a large casino, and he said with some emotion.

"Aren't all the people who come here to gamble supposed to be rich?"

Wu Min looked at Yang Yan, asking with some doubt.

"No!" Yang Yan gently shook his head, "There are also those with dreams of getting rich overnight, hoping to win big with a small bet and make a fortune."

"In fact, the casino chips here can be quite small, like ten dollars."

"Therefore, not everyone is like those in movies, betting millions or tens of millions at a time. Such high rollers are rare even in a year."

Yang Yan was quite familiar with the Gambling City here.

That was something he learned when he was here on a mission in the past.

"I thought all those who came here were some kind of rich people!"

Wu Min stuck out her tongue in disbelief.

"There are indeed many wealthy people here, but such high-stakes gamblers who casually bet millions are very rare."

"And those people have fixed venues or only hide in VIP rooms, very few people encounter them."

Yang Yan explained with a smile, then suddenly waved his hand:

"Come on, I'll take you inside for a look, once we experience it well, you'll understand. After all, since we're here, it would be a pity not to see the casinos."

As a result, the girls became even more excited.

They hurriedly followed Yang Yan and soon arrived outside a casino that looked magnificent and luxurious.

The doorman, seeing a handsome Asian man leading a group of beautiful women over, quickly opened the door for them.

Yang Yan thanked him and flipped him a twenty-dollar tip.

As a result, the doorman became even more attentive and directly led them into the lobby.

The casino had all kinds of gambling devices, offering various ways to gamble.

From the most primitive dice to the latest electronic slot machines, there's everything you can imagine.

"Wow!"

Wu Min glanced at the crowded casino and couldn't help but exclaim.

"Are there always so many people here?"

Wang Xue, seeing the bustling crowd in the casino, also asked in surprise.

"Not really." Yang Yan gently shook his head, somewhat uncertainly, "It seems there might be some event going on here, otherwise there wouldn't be so many people."

Just as Yang Yan finished speaking, a few waiters came over.

They walked up to Yang Yan, bowed, and said respectfully:

"Honorable sir and madam, may I ask if you are here to see someone or to have fun? If it's for entertainment, there's a charity gambling event tonight!"

"A charity gambling event? What's that mean?"

Yang Yan looked at them in confusion.

Speaking of which, he hadn't been to Las Vegas for a long time and hadn't heard of any charity gambling events.

"It means that the money won by participants during that time will be entirely donated to a charity foundation."

The waiter immediately explained.

"Oh! Got it. You don't need to worry about us; we'll take a look first."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he pulled out two twenty-dollar bills as tips and handed them over.

"No way, all the winnings are donated, who would want to come?"

Wu Min asked with a puzzled face.

Yang Yan smiled lightly, as if he was quite experienced, and said:

"That's quite normal. Such charity gambling events are likely aimed at the real high rollers. Ordinary people, not to mention whether you're willing to donate, probably couldn't afford the entry fee even if you wanted to."

As Yang Yan spoke, he pointed his finger at an event board nearby.

The board clearly stated that to participate in the charity gambling event, the minimum entry fee was one million US dollars.

"Damn! Are they crazy for money or something? How dare they charge a million-dollar entry fee? And in US dollars!"

Shiya Jie couldn't help but curse, astonished.

"It probably isn't just about the money; there are likely other aspects involved. However, none of it concerns us, so there's no need to overthink it."

"If you want to play a few rounds and experience the vibe here, you can exchange chips over there. The smallest chip in this casino is twenty USD."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Forget it, I'm not interested in gambling."

Shiya Jie shook her head and said.

However, a few of the girls nearby seemed a bit eager to try.

"I think we should pass; gambling can be addictive."

Wang Xue also shook her head to refuse.

With her saying that, everyone somewhat disappointedly agreed.

Yang Yan shrugged indifferently:

"Alright! If that's the case, then let's go out for a walk."

But just as Yang Yan and the others were about to leave, a middle-aged man in a suit suddenly approached.

Chapter 427: Actions Speak Louder Than Words

"Hi! Ladies, are you interested in having some fun over here?"

The middle-aged man smiled warmly and politely asked.

"Thank you for your offer, but we have other things to attend to."

Zhang Qian slightly furrowed her brows and declined gracefully.

"What's going on? What did he say?"

Wu Min asked, seemingly having understood a bit of what was said, carrying a hint of anticipation.

"He's inviting us to go over and have some fun."

Wang Xue gently explained in Wu Min's ear.

"Hehe! That proves we still have some charm!"

Wu Min said with a smile.

"Ladies, don't be so distant! Trust me, if you come, we'll definitely have a pleasant evening tonight."

The man looked at Zhang Qian, extending a sincere invitation once again.

"I'm really sorry..."

Just as Zhang Qian was about to continue declining, Yang Yan stepped in and said to the man:

"Get lost! These ladies are already taken. If you're looking for a fling, find someone else."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the man first scrutinized him, then smiled gently before turning away.

"You said you didn't know English, but now you're speaking it so fluently. Were you teasing us?"

Wu Min looked at Yang Yan suspiciously and asked.

The other girls also watched him curiously, waiting for his explanation.

Yang Yan wasn't sure how to respond for a moment.

In such a situation earlier, Yang Yan had to adjust his language to handle it.

But how could he explain this to these girls?

He had no choice but to casually say:

"Just know a little bit."

"Tch—knowing is knowing! These days, everyone knows English, there's nothing to be embarrassed about."

Shiya Jie said, dissatisfied.

Yang Yan chuckled softly, not attempting to explain further.

The more you explain such things, the worse it gets, so it's better to stop there.

However, as they were about to leave, a few more men approached.

The leader glanced at Wang Xue and the others, his eyes lighting up, then walked over confidently, bowing slightly:

"Ladies, would I have the honor to invite you to spend an evening with us?"

Yang Yan frowned slightly, coldly repeated the same words:

"They're already taken. If you're seeking a fling, look elsewhere."

The men had already noticed Yang Yan, and upon hearing him speak, quickly exchanged glances.

The leader raised an eyebrow and sneered:

"Kid, we weren't talking to you, you'd better step aside. Or else, we might rough you up."

As he spoke, he extended his right hand and clenched his fist as a warning.

"Oh? Are you the ones breaking the rules, or have the rules changed here?"

Yang Yan squinted his eyes slightly and asked coldly.

"Rules? You know the rules here?"

The man looked at Yang Yan with disdain.

"Oh! Enough already, to be honest, speaking in English all the time really feels awkward."

Having said that, Yang Yan delivered a swift kick towards the arrogant man in front of him.

Bang!

With a dull thud, the man fell to the ground.

The others, seeing Yang Yan resort to violence without hesitation, immediately charged at him.

However, for ordinary folks like them, no matter how many come, they won't stand a chance.

Bang bang bang!

In the blink of an eye, Yang Yan had knocked them all to the ground.

And not a single one of them made a sound, they were all unconscious.

"Let's go, someone will handle this."

Yang Yan tidied up his clothes and spoke with unusual calmness.

"Uh... Are they gonna die?"

Wu Min, looking at the people sprawled on the ground, asked worriedly.

Yang Yan just chuckled lightly and walked towards the door.

"Won't you get into trouble doing this?"

Wang Xue furrowed her brow deeply.

"Don't worry, there won't be any trouble. This kind of thing happens countless times here every day."

Yang Yan smiled nonchalantly.

"Damn it, who is that guy?"

Shortly after Yang Yan left, the people he knocked out began to slowly regain consciousness.

"Young master, we..."

Someone looked fearfully at the man sitting on the ground with a gloomy face and said shakily.

"Go find out! Immediately find out who that son of a bitch is! No matter who they are, we must find him and show him what it means to cross me."

The man roared, waving his fists, his face twisted with rage.

"Alright, let's call it a day! If you want to see something else, we can come back tomorrow."

Yang Yan suddenly suggested.

"Hmm! Okay."

From the time they left the hotel, two hours had passed.

After the initial excitement wore off, the girls were somewhat tired.

The next morning when Yang Yan woke up, Kade was already waiting outside his door for quite some time.

"What's up?"

Yang Yan asked.

"There's a Gambling King Tournament happening here tonight, the young master invites you to participate."

Kade said, looking at Yang Yan.

"Gambling King Tournament? Not interested, don't want to go."

Yang Yan replied without even thinking.

For him, there was probably nothing more boring in the world than gambling in the mundane world.

Kade was visibly taken aback but cautiously said:

"The young master said that many celebrities will attend tonight, he hopes you can come."

Yang Yan waved his hand:

"Fine, we'll see then!"

Yang Yan had some understanding of Blitz's temperament.

If he outright refused now, once Kade went back, Blitz might come in person.

And once Blitz came, peace would be out of the question.

"Yang Yan, are you awake?"

Shortly after Kade left, Wang Xue's voice sounded outside the door.

"Hmm! I'm up, what's up?"

Yang Yan opened the door for Wang Xue, curiously asking.

"Um... could you accompany me for a walk?"

Wang Xue looked at Yang Yan expectantly.

Seeing her like this, Yang Yan knew she probably had something to talk to him about.

So he nodded gently:

"Sure, let's go get something to eat downstairs and also bring some back for the others."

After saying this, Yang Yan stood up and walked towards the door.

Outside, the two wandered aimlessly.

"Um... the hotel prices here aren't cheap, right?"

Wang Xue stopped abruptly, turned to Yang Yan, and asked worriedly.

"I don't know, I haven't asked. Why?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"I'll pay you back once we return home."

Wang Xue looked at Yang Yan, somewhat embarrassed, and said.

Chapter 428: Enemies Meet Again

"You called me out just to say this? You're overthinking it. I didn't pay for this place, don't worry! Some fool with too much money picked up the tab."

Yang Yan's smile grew even brighter.

Hearing this, Wang Xue was first taken aback, then she felt relieved.

It seems that in Yang Yan's words, the fool with too much money is actually the friend who sent a car to pick them up and settle them into the hotel.

The reason she came to find Yang Yan was because she had just checked online, and this hotel is considered one of the top in Gambling City.

The price for a single night here is at least in the four figures.

And she could tell that they were staying in the most luxurious suite, so naturally, the price would be much higher.

Having initially invited Yang Yan over as a bodyguard was a bit presumptuous already.

If she also had to ask him to pay, it would really be too much.

Just as Wang Xue wanted to say something more, she suddenly saw someone and swallowed the words at her lips.

"What's the matter?"

Yang Yan followed Wang Xue's gaze.

"It's that woman, Wu Xia."

Wang Xue stared at a heavily made-up woman ahead and said through gritted teeth.

"It's her?"

Yang Yan hadn't forgotten why they came here.

He just hadn't expected to meet the person in question here.

This was a provocatively dressed woman, practically leaning into the arms of a blonde man, walking step by step towards them.

"Yes! I could recognize her even if she turned to ashes."

Wang Xue was visibly agitated at this point.

Her hands kept trembling, and her eyes were filled with flames of hatred.

"Shall I just take care of her right now?"

Yang Yan squinted slightly.

Hearing this, Wang Xue hesitated, then shook her head coldly and said with unusual seriousness:

"There's no need! I'll make her pay in my own way."

It seemed Yang Yan had already anticipated this answer, and he just nodded gently, without saying more.

The reason he said that was just to lighten Wang Xue's mood a bit.

As for revenge...

That sort of thing naturally is best done with one's own hands for satisfaction.

When the woman came over, she saw Wang Xue as well.

She first froze, then suddenly laughed, and said in a mocking tone:

"Oh! Who do I see here? Isn't it that little crybaby girl?"

The fact that the other recognized her took Wang Xue by surprise.

But upon hearing the woman's words, her anger intensified.

"Wu Xia, you shameless viper, did you ever feel regret or guilt after my brother passed away?"

Wang Xue looked at the woman and spoke deliberately.

"Your brother, you say? What did he look like again? Sorry, it's been too long, I really can't recall."

"But speaking of regret or guilt, haha, I can only say you're still as naive as ever, girl!"

Wu Xia sneered sarcastically.

"You..."

Wang Xue was so furious she found herself at a loss for words.

"Darling, who is this pretty lady? Aren't you going to introduce me?"

The man next to Wu Xia looked at Wang Xue, eyes gleaming with interest.

"Darling, what? You fancy this girl?"

Wu Xia spoke Mandarin with Wang Xue but switched to fluent Spanish with the man.

"Mm! She looks quite nice. And what's rare is, this little chick might still be a virgin."

The man's eyes burned as he looked at Wang Xue, subconsciously licking his lips.

"Really? Do you want me to figure out a way to get her onto your bed?"

Wu Xia asked with a smile.

"Really? Darling, you really can get her onto my bed?"

The man asked excitedly.

"Hmph! The moment you spot a beauty, you sideline me?"

Wu Xia's face turned cold, displeased.

"Of course not! But I am genuinely interested in this woman. It would be too boring if done by force, though."

"But if you can get her willingly onto my bed, I'll give you a big gift."

He teased Wu Xia's firm rear, speaking seductively.

"What gift?"

Wu Xia asked instinctively.

The man smiled mysteriously:

"You had your eye on that Bugatti last time, didn't you? I can assure you, if you get her willingly onto my bed, I'll buy you that car."

"Alright! You better keep your word!"

Upon hearing the man's promise to buy her the long-desired sports car, Wu Xia immediately responded.

"You two really are a match made in heaven, both crooks and floozies. Tsk tsk! Truly a perfect pair!"

Yang Yan sneered in perfect Spanish.

"Uh..."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, not only were the pair stunned, but even Wang Xue was taken aback.

"How do you know their language?"

Wang Xue had only understood the odd word here and there from the jibber-jabber of the pair across from her, but overall, she couldn't follow.

"I don't!"

Yang Yan shook his head earnestly.

Hearing this, Wang Xue rolled her eyes, exasperated:

"You talked to them just now, and yet you say you don't? You're so dishonest! Alright, you're a language genius. Any more pretending is pointless."

Wu Xia turned to Yang Yan, a flash of fervor in her eyes.

When she came over earlier, she was surprised to see Wang Xue here and had naturally overlooked Yang Yan.

Now that she looked closely, her eyes sparkled.

Wow!

A truly striking Oriental hunk, absolutely a prey not to be missed!

"Is this handsome man your boyfriend?"

Wu Xia seemed unfazed by Yang Yan's words and instead turned to Wang Xue, asking.

Wang Xue, being a woman herself, could naturally see the intense possessiveness in Wu Xia's eyes towards Yang Yan.

"What? Do you have a problem with that?"

Before Wang Xue could reply, Yang Yan had already spoken up.

Hearing this, Wang Xue didn't refute; instead, she provocatively glanced at Wu Xia.

To Wu Xia, this exchange naturally signaled tacit consent.

"Alright then, let's get down to business!"

Wu Xia's lips twitched visibly, then she shifted her eyes back from Yang Yan to Wang Xue and said:

"Spend a night with him, and I'll give you one million US dollars."

When she said this, she appeared like a queen deciding life and death, issuing commands to her insignificant servant.

Upon hearing Wu Xia's words, Wang Xue almost exploded.

She angrily retorted:

"Do you think everyone is like you? Only seeing money and willing to sell anything!"

"You should think it through; it's one million US dollars! You might never make that much in your entire life. Just one night, just one night. And it won't be painful; in fact, it could be full of pleasure."

Wu Xia looked at Wang Xue, her words dripping with temptation.

Chapter 429: Great Kindness Needs No Thanks

Hearing Wu Xia's words, Wang Xue couldn't help but take a deep breath.

After forcing herself to calm down, she looked at Wu Xia coldly and said,

"You'll be participating in the car race in a few days, won't you?"

"Why?"

Wu Xia looked at Wang Xue in confusion, clearly not knowing why she suddenly brought up this topic.

"No particular reason! Just wanted to tell you I'll be participating in the race that day too, and I'll make you regret everything you've done to my brother."

Wang Xue said calmly, but her fists were tightly clenched, and her body was trembling slightly.

Hearing Wang Xue's words, Wu Xia was slightly taken aback, then burst into laughter,

"You little girl, you didn't come all this way just to challenge me to a race, did you? If that's the case, all I can say is you have the courage of a newborn calf not afraid of a tiger!"

"What's up? Any problem?"

The man next to her, clearly not understanding Mandarin, asked somewhat impatiently.

"Shouldn't be much of a problem. I just didn't expect this little girl to come specifically to challenge me to a race. Tell me, who gave her the courage?"

"Haha! A clueless brat daring to challenge me, it's a huge joke!"

Wu Xia laughed openly, full of disdain and sarcasm.

"A car race? Is this woman also a racer?"

The man looked at Wang Xue in shock, his eyebrows furrowing slightly.

Wu Xia chuckled softly but didn't reply to him. She turned to Wang Xue instead and said,

"Little girl, don't blame me for not giving you a chance. For the race in a few days, not to mention anything else, just the registration fee costs three hundred thousand US dollars. Do you have it?"

Hearing Wu Xia's provocative words, Wang Xue couldn't help but frown.

Three hundred thousand US dollars was far beyond her expectations.

She brought all her belongings this time, which totaled three hundred thousand, but in Huaxia Coins.

"Don't worry about the money. If it's not enough, I have some here."

Yang Yan clearly saw Wang Xue's predicament and smiled as he patted her shoulder, speaking in a comforting tone.

"Yo! Didn't expect this handsome guy to be a rich man?"

Wu Xia listened to Yang Yan taking the burden upon himself and looked at him more ardently.

"Alright, since someone is willing to pay the registration fee, let's meet again in a few days. But are you coming to the Gambling King's competition tonight? If you have an invitation, we can make a bet tonight!"

Wu Xia said with a smile, seemingly indifferent to the racing matter.

"The Gambling King's competition tonight?"

Wang Xue looked at Wu Xia in puzzlement.

It was the first time she had heard that there would be a Gambling King's competition tonight in Las Vegas.

"Don't worry, we'll be attending."

Yang Yan smiled lightly, with a trace of coldness in his eyes.

He was quite repulsed by Wu Xia.

Especially by those brazen eyes filled with desire.

"Alright, let's not meet till we see each other tonight."

After Wu Xia finished speaking, she turned and said something in Spanish to the impatient man next to her.

The latter glared fiercely at Yang Yan and then gave a slight smile to Wang Xue before holding Wu Xia and leaving.

"Can you get an invitation for tonight?"

Although Wang Xue didn't have much contact with Yang Yan, she could sense that Yang Yan wasn't someone who boasted aimlessly.

Since he said so, there must be a way.

However, the time was already so tight and it was a spontaneous decision, she couldn't help but be a little worried.

"Hmm! Just this morning someone was begging me to attend!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Alright, let's not talk about those things. Hurry up and buy breakfast and head back! The others are still waiting for us! They'll be nagging us again later."

"Oh, by the way! Why are there only four of them this time? Where's the other one?"

Yang Yan remembered the repair shop should have had five beauties!

"You're referring to Wang? She's long gone from the repair shop. She said she went back home to get married."

Wang Xue said.

"So she's married already... that's truly a shame."

Yang Yan shook his head and said.

Wang Xue didn't respond to him at all.

After spending some time together, she knew that Yang Yan just liked to talk smoothly, but he was inherently not bad at all.

Otherwise, the girls in this small team might have been won over by him already.

After buying some breakfast, the two quickly returned to the hotel.

No doubt, with Huaxia's economic boom, Huaxia cuisine has spread worldwide.

You can basically find Huaxia cuisine in any notable city.

They bought a classic Huaxia breakfast combo — soy milk and fried dough sticks.

"Wow! How come there's soy milk and fried dough sticks here? Hooray! We can finally have a locally flavored breakfast!"

Zhao Yan exclaimed as she saw Yang Yan enter with soy milk and fried dough sticks.

"There are quite a few Chinese people here in America, especially in big cities like this, which are favorite spots for Chinese merchants."

Knowledgeable about America, Zhang Qian immediately laughed and said.

"The car has already been transported here, but time is tight; we need a place to adjust the car's condition, and we need to buy some tools."

Shiya Jie said quietly as she munched on soy milk and fried dough sticks.

The car was air-shipped over, arriving two days later than them.

"Hmm! I'll go and find a venue later."

Wang Xue nodded after pushing a soaked piece of fried dough stick into her mouth.

"No need, I'll handle this! I know someone here, and his place has all the tools we're going to need. Later, just give me the receipt for the car."

Yang Yan quickly finished a cup of soy milk, wiped his lips, and said.

Since he was already here, he would do his best to help them.

Moreover, that Wu Xia was indeed quite annoying to him; he'd be more than happy to see her eat humble pie.

As soon as Yang Yan finished speaking, several girls paused, looking at him in surprise.

However, they had built some immunity to Yang Yan's behavior, so they were no longer surprised by it.

"That's wonderful. Bringing you here was the right decision after all! Unexpected surprise after another. Is this what they mean by birds of a feather flocking together, with each of your friends being quite capable!"

Wu Min said with a sense of awe as she looked at Yang Yan.

Wang Xue didn't bother with formalities, directly handing over a receipt for the car to Yang Yan, without even saying thank you.

Because she knew that deep gratitude didn't need thanks.

Yang Yan would remember her appreciation for his help in his heart, and whatever language she used to express her thanks would be feeble.

While the girls were enjoying their delicious breakfast, Yang Yan pulled out his phone and made a call to Kade.

He arranged the matters concerning the car and asked him to bring over a few invitations as well.

Chapter 430: Not Just Two People

Since the invitation requires identity proof, Yang Yan turned to the girls and asked:

"By the way, for tonight's Gambling King tournament, does anyone want to go? If you do, sign up, so I can prepare the invitation and borrow your passports."

Upon hearing this, all the girls, including Shiya Jie, showed great interest.

However, it was Zhang Qian who spoke up.

"What? You can get an invitation to the Gambling King tournament?"

She asked in surprise.

"What's up, Xiaoqian? Is that invitation really rare?"

At the side, Shiya Jie looked at Zhang Qian and asked in a lowered voice.

"Rare is an understatement!" Zhang Qian sighed, "Those invitations were distributed months ago and are now priced sky-high, difficult to obtain."

"Sky-high? How expensive is it?"

Shiya Jie couldn't help but ask.

"The invitation is only sent to people with status, unless those people pass it on, otherwise it's hard for the invitation to end up outside."

"As far as I know, a few have been released for various reasons. I saw a message on a forum not long ago where someone spent a million US Dollars for one. Now, it's priced at one million two hundred thousand US Dollars."

"What! A million US Dollars for just one invitation? That's unbelievable."

Wu Min, who is somewhat material-minded, couldn't help but shout in surprise.

Not just her, the other girls also looked at Yang Yan in shock, as if trying to confirm it from him.

From Yang Yan's tone, if everyone wants to go, he's prepared to get an invitation for each of them.

There are five people here, which means spending five to six million US Dollars!

Especially Wang Xue, besides surprise, there was also a hint of worry.

If Zhang Qian hadn't mentioned it, she wouldn't have thought the invitation was so rare.

"Don't look at me, it's just a friend who gifted them. Do you want to go or not? If you do, I'll arrange it."

Yang Yan said.

"Ah! Though I'd love to go, the car is coming, and I need to adjust the car."

Zhao Yan said helplessly.

"Ah, I also have to adjust the car, there are several parts I didn't adjust in Huaxia, planned to adjust here."

Wu Min said regretfully.

"If they're adjusting the car, then I need to go and record."

Zhang Qian immediately expressed her stance.

"How about... adjusting it tomorrow?"

Wang Xue suggested, biting her lip.

She naturally knew these girls actually want to go and see.

Just hearing the invitation was so expensive made them grit their teeth and give up the idea.

However, Wang Xue thought they've already owed Yang Yan so much, a little more doesn't matter.

Of course, this is because she noticed Yang Yan seemed unfazed, hence the idea popped up.

"No way, Xue, the time is too tight. I need to adjust the car to the best condition based on the weather here, there's just four days left."

"If you really want to have fun, wait until the adjustments are done, after the competition, we'll have a good time. With our Handsome Yang here, isn't fun guaranteed?"

Wu Min said while casting a burning look at Yang Yan.

Before Wang Xue could speak, Yang Yan already smiled:

"Since that's settled, then after this ends, I'll have my good friend treat you all to a fun time."

Hearing his joking tone, everyone couldn't help but laugh.

Wang Xue very seriously said:

"Then it's settled. But after the competition, I'll treat everyone to a shopping spree."

"So, for the Gambling King tournament, it'll just be the two of us going?"

Yang Yan said with a smile, preparing to coordinate with Kade.

"Not just two people! Are you forgetting my sister Yajie?"

Wu Min immediately protested.

Hearing Wu Min's words, Yang Yan turned his head to look at Shiya Jie, somewhat embarrassed, he said:

"If you're not adjusting the car, then let's go together?"

Unusually, Shiya Jie didn't retort but gently nodded.

The number for the evening was set, only Yang Yan, Wang Xue, and Shiya Jie would be going.

After faxing the passport copies, Yang Yan returned to his room.

Around noon, Kade called saying the car was already in the garage, asking when Yang Yan and the others would come to test the place.

With Kade as the driver, the extended Cadillac arrived at a suburban villa, and Blitz, who had been waiting for a while, personally opened the car door for Yang Yan.

"This estate is really huge! The car has been brought here?"

Wu Min looked at this garden-style villa and couldn't help shouting excitedly.

"Yes! Miss, your cars are in the garage, do you need some professionals to help you adjust?"

Blitz said with a smile.

"Handsome, your Mandarin is really good! But no need, we'll handle the car ourselves. We're professionals too."

Zhang Qian said with complete confidence.

"Alright, please follow me."

Blitz nodded, leading them to a large garage hidden amidst a corner of the garden near the villa.

Their car was quietly parked right in the center of the garage.

The garage was empty, besides their car and several huge boxes, there was nothing else.

"There's a complete set of tools in the boxes. If you need any special tools, just inform the staff, they'll prepare them quickly."

Blitz said.

"Wow! So comprehensive! This is truly professional!"

Zhao Yan opened a cabinet, and the girls were astounded.

They had never seen such a complete, professional set of tools.

In Huaxia, they had used only regular tools to assemble Wang Xue's ride.

"Feel free here, we'll head over for now. If you need anything, just call the staff, they'll handle everything."

After saying this, Blitz turned to Yang Yan and said:

"Teacher, what you mentioned last time has been improved, the effect is indeed good. Would you like to try it with me now?"

Yang Yan naturally knew what Blitz meant by improvement, he nodded and said:

"Let's go, let me see how much you've progressed, but don't be too discouraged by me!"

The girls were already captivated by the myriad tools and eagerly began adjusting some car parts.

Due to the complete tools, they couldn't help but re-adjust parts already handled in Huaxia, aiming for the perfect condition.

Meanwhile, in an underground training room, a young mentor-student pair had already readied themselves, and a showdown was about to begin.