

Powerful 431

Chapter 431: That's Just Your Imagination

Blitz, just like last time, frantically compressed the lightning in his hand until it turned a faint black before stopping.

"Teacher, this is as far as I can go right now."

As soon as Blitz finished speaking, his iron fist roared out, the lightning aiming straight for Yang Yan.

"Hmm! That's already impressive. How long has it been since I demonstrated? You've reached this level already. Blitz, you truly are a genius!"

Yang Yan didn't dodge, casually grabbing the lightning with his hand.

With a gentle twist, the black-glowing lightning turned to fragments and then vanished, as if it had never existed.

"Sigh!"

Blitz's expression shifted, his surging aura instantly receding. He sighed and continued:

"Who in this world dare call themselves a genius in front of you, Teacher?"

Yang Yan chuckled lightly, reassuringly saying:

"Your talent is already strong. I think, at this rate, it won't be long before you become an SS-rank powerhouse. I'm sure your family would be pleased by then."

Blitz bowed to Yang Yan and respectfully said:

"I owe it all to you, Teacher. Without your dedicated guidance, forget about becoming such a powerhouse, I probably would have been dead by now!"

Yang Yan waved his hand indifferently:

"You don't need to say that. It's all just destiny. Destiny, you must understand."

But Blitz persistently said:

"Teacher, ever since I met you, I stopped believing in chance or fate. I firmly believe everything is inevitable. It's divine will!"

Blitz finished speaking, and his aura surged again.

He began to harness his superpower once more, compressing the lightning with all his might, then attacked Yang Yan with full strength.

Yang Yan understood very well that Blitz had an almost blind admiration for him.

He believed his teacher was invincible.

So, even when sparring with him, he never held back.

Because he believed that to him, his teacher was unbeatable and no matter how he attacked, he wouldn't harm him at all!

Of course, Blitz was correct. Yang Yan gave him three opportunities, but unfortunately, he couldn't even touch the hem of Yang Yan's clothes, let alone harm him.

All of his full-powered attacks were effortlessly neutralized by Yang Yan.

However, though the battle was short, for Blitz, the gains were immense.

Although he couldn't master it in the short term, he seemed to have touched on something and believed that in the near future, he could make significant progress and reach a new level.

"Alright, let's head out! We've been at it for half a day, and I'm getting a bit hungry."

Yang Yan patted the nonexistent dust off his clothes, smiling as he spoke.

"Okay, Teacher."

Blitz struggled to stand up from the ground, nodding lightly.

The recent battle took everything he had.

Though it lasted less than two minutes, the intensity was extremely high, as if it drained all of his energy.

Before leaving, he couldn't help but take a final glance at the room, which bore no trace of the battle, and sighed heavily.

The absence of battle marks wasn't due to the room's defense but rather because Yang Yan had been simultaneously restraining the residual impact of the battle, leaving the room unscathed.

Otherwise, such a brief yet intense battle would have leveled the place.

Thinking about how he used all his strength and still couldn't trouble Yang Yan even slightly, Blitz couldn't help but feel a sense of powerlessness.

He looked at Yang Yan's not-so-tall back and said in a deep voice:

"Teacher, I've always been puzzled. From the information I've gathered, why is it that when you fight against S-class or even A-class opponents, sometimes you show some real skills?"

"But when you fight me, you don't reveal any real power at all. Am I truly that weak?"

Upon hearing Blitz's words, Yang Yan paused, patted his shoulder comfortingly, and said:

"Not at all. You're not weak. When I fight those guys, there are other special reasons involved, which might give you that misconception."

"Enough about that. Tell me more about tonight's King of Gamblers tournament. I've never encountered it before. Is it really that popular?"

Blitz scoffed:

"It's just a game created by some bored people to entertain themselves. Besides lots of beauties, there's nothing else interesting about it."

"Of course, that's our perspective. For ordinary people, tonight's tournament is quite the spectacle."

"Countless people want to make an appearance, which is why tickets are hard to come by, fetching a high price of over a million US Dollars."

Yang Yan suddenly realized and slapped his forehead:

"Why the hell didn't you say so earlier? I thought it was like in the movies, with a bunch of people watching others play cards around a table."

"Uh..."

This left Blitz speechless, momentarily unsure of what to say.

Time flew by.

While a few girls were busy adjusting the car in the nearby garage, Yang Yan changed into an evening dress personally selected for him by Blitz, and with the equally revitalized Wang Xue and Shiya Jie, they headed towards the King of Gamblers tournament under Blitz's guidance.

"By the way, where is this King of Gamblers tournament being held?"

Yang Yan looked at the familiar street scene around them and couldn't help but ask.

Blitz glanced at him quizzically and then laughed:

"Haha! Teacher, you're really slow on the uptake. This King of Gamblers tournament is being held in the hotel you're staying at. How did you not notice?"

Yang Yan shrugged helplessly and said:

"I don't understand English, you know that. And besides, I haven't really been out much the past couple of days."

"I just took them to the small casino nearby last night. I haven't even had a chance to take them to the big casinos yet."

"Was that really just a small casino?"

Wang Xue looked at Yang Yan in surprise, asking incredulously.

Yang Yan nodded gently and asked with a smile:

"What did you think? The real big casinos here are all linked to hotels."

"For instance, the hotel we're staying in contains the largest casino in all of Las Vegas."

On the side, Shiya Jie was also taken aback and said:

"Is that true? The hotel we're staying at has the biggest casino in Gambling City? And it doesn't make a sound."

Yang Yan gestured to Blitz:

"Alright, give them an introduction, so they don't think I'm fooling them."

Chapter 432: Is He Gay?

Buri didn't feel like a soccer ball being kicked around at all; in fact, he was quite pleased to start explaining.

"That hotel is called the Bellagio Hotel and Casino, established in 1998, and is famous for its musical fountains and water ballet."

"If you get up a little early in the morning, you can even learn about the world's top-notch gardening knowledge!"

It seemed Buri's explanation was too simple, so Yang Yan couldn't help adding a comment:

"Actually, there's another point this guy didn't mention. This hotel is also the most expensive hotel in the entire Gambling City."

"Staying here, each room costs at least four figures a night. As for the rooms we're staying in, let's not even mention them."

"Of course, our Mr. Buri is a super rich young master with vast wealth."

"If he doesn't give us the best, it wouldn't reflect his identity as the second-generation of the Rothschild family."

Teased by Yang Yan like this, Buri still wore a full smile, looking utterly content.

Wang Xue nodded in agreement, and said softly:

"Actually, this morning I asked the waiter a bit, and a room costs sixty thousand US Dollars."

As she spoke, she glanced gratefully at Yang Yan.

Yang Yan smiled softly:

"Buri is my student, and you are my friends, so it's only natural for him to host us well. Therefore, you don't need to worry at all."

Buri also quickly said:

"Beautiful Miss Wang, it's indeed true. In fact, I'm very happy and honored to help my teacher because he rarely gives me such opportunities."

"So, you needn't worry at all. As for the costs, to quote a popular saying from Huaxia, I'm really so poor that I only have money left."

We must admit, Buri's appearance is quite outstanding.

Plus, with his cheerful and wealthy demeanor, he has always been the dream guy for many rich young women in America.

With this smile, both Wang Xue and Shiya Jie couldn't help but glance at him again, then gave him a reserved look of gratitude.

When the four of them arrived at the Bellagio Hotel and Casino, the place was already crowded.

As soon as they entered, Wang Xue and Shiya Jie were instantly mesmerized.

This place, compared to where Yang Yan took them yesterday, was indeed much larger, grander, and more luxurious.

"Isn't this place too big? Truly beyond imagination!"

Shiya Jie looked around and couldn't help but exclaim.

"It's alright! At least it's presentable."

Buri said with a smile.

While Buri was introducing the various gambling equipment to Wang Xue and Shiya Jie, quite a few beauties had already gathered around, intentionally or unintentionally.

They kept hovering in front of him, trying to catch his attention.

"It seems like you're a regular here, buddy. These women are almost undressing."

Yang Yan joked with a smile.

"They're just short-sighted, too eager, and as a result, they don't stand a chance."

Buri wasn't interested in these women flaunting themselves, instead, he reacted with some distaste, basically putting them on his blacklist immediately.

"Haha! How can wanting to catch your eye, Mr. Buri, be considered short-sighted?"

Yang Yan chuckled softly.

"Just a bunch of gold-diggers, a waste of good looks. Moreover, with a person like the teacher right in front of them, and they pretend not to notice?"

"If they can't even distinguish between the primary and secondary, isn't that short-sighted?"

Buri said with a cold laugh.

Hearing Buri's words, Yang Yan was visibly taken aback, then slightly shrugged and turned to Wang Xue and Shiya Jie:

"Want to play for a while? The tab's on this guy. He's really so poor that he only has money left."

Shiya Jie half-jokingly said:

"Isn't that a bit inappropriate? If it was your tab, I might reluctantly play for a bit."

"Sure! If you want to play, I don't mind. Although I don't have as much money as him, I can still afford it."

Finishing, Yang Yan called a waiter nearby to help exchange some chips for them.

Of course, he only exchanged two thousand US Dollars worth of chips, not much more.

Additionally, he casually tossed the waiter a one hundred US Dollar chip as a tip.

"Teacher, is this amount enough? Should I get more exchanged?"

Buri couldn't help but frown a bit.

"We're not here to win money, so what's the point of exchanging more?"

Yang Yan declined with a smile.

He never really felt anything for gambling; even exchanging these chips was just to let Wang Xue and Shiya Jie experience the atmosphere.

After all, coming here without trying your hand, you could never truly feel the wonders of it.

The waiter, pleased with his tip, dutifully carried the remaining chips, following Yang Yan and the others towards the baccarat table.

"Go play on your own. What is a grown man doing following me around? Moreover, those hot girls clearly don't want to miss you. I don't want to be dragged into this mess, it feels awkward."

Seeing Buri following them over, Yang Yan couldn't help but tease.

Of course, he actually had an unsaid message.

That was, at this moment, he was accompanied by two beauties. How could you be so oblivious, trying to come over and be a third wheel?

Seeing Yang Yan's expression, Buri's brows couldn't help but twitch.

Then, a little aggrieved, he turned and walked away.

This delighted the women around him thoroughly.

They hurried to invite Buri to join them enthusiastically.

"Get lost, stay away from me!"

Buri shoed them off like he was swatting flies.

The scene was simply jaw-dropping.

"Who is that guy? Why are so many women going to him? And judging by his look, he doesn't seem happy! Could he be gay?"

A nearby man, seeing Buri dismiss these beauties, asked his companion in confusion.

"You mean that guy! Everyone only knows he's called Buri, nothing else. He's a regular here, but never gambles, though he should be very wealthy."

The companion's explanation made him even more suspicious.

"What's that mean? He doesn't gamble yet is a regular? How do you know he's rich if he doesn't gamble? You aren't pulling my leg, are you?"

His companion chuckled slightly:

"I swear, I'm telling the truth. But I don't know the specific details either."

"However, you just need to know that even the hotel's owner goes to greet him, with quite a respectful attitude."

Chapter 433: I'm Afraid You Have Something Contagious

"Ah! Lost again. Maybe we should stop gambling? We've already lost three times in a row."

Wang Xue sighed with regret as the chips in her hand were taken by the dealer again.

"What, don't you want to try to win it back after losing?"

Yang Yan, who had been silent until now, suddenly smiled and said.

"Forget it. We're not good at this. We'll just keep losing more and more, better to stop now."

Wang Xue gently shook her head.

"It's okay, we can just leave this loss behind."

Yang Yan didn't care about the small wins and losses at all.

If he got serious, he could bankrupt this casino.

"Oh my! Our Miss Wang isn't having the best luck today, huh?"

Just as Wang Xue was about to stop playing, Wu Xia suddenly walked over with a teasing tone.

"Wu Xia, as you said, we've arrived. Now, tell me, what do you want to bet on?"

Wang Xue's eyes cooled as she spoke coldly.

"Bet on what?"

Wu Xia nonchalantly asked.

Then, her gaze fell on the chips in Wang Xue's hand:

"Tsk tsk! Not even twenty thousand US dollars, what can you bet with that little money? By the way, do you have enough for the entrance fee in a few days? Don't show up and then be unable to get in, that would be disappointing!"

Yang Yan spoke up first.

He said indifferently:

"No need for you to worry about that. By the way, where's your man? Why are you alone?"

"What's it to you? Never mind, let's cut the crap. Wang Girl, in the competition in a few days, if you lose, how about you sleep with my man? I'll pay a million US dollars!"

Wu Xia didn't mask her intentions at all.

Upon hearing this, Wang Xue hadn't yet spoken when Shiya Jie erupted.

"Who the hell do you think you are? How could you utter such shameless words? And if you lose, what will you offer?"

Hearing Shiya Jie's words, Wu Xia first glanced her way, then looked at Yang Yan, who remained silent by the side.

Just as she was about to say something, she heard Yang Yan speak:

"Why are you looking at me? Let's be clear: if you lose, I don't want you as a partner! I'm afraid you might be sick."

At this, Wu Xia's words got stuck in her throat, and she exploded with rage like a furious dog:

"What did you say? Try saying that again if you have the guts!"

Yang Yan laughed coldly:

"Haha! Are you overworked at night, with impaired hearing? I said, I don't need you as a partner; I'm afraid you might be sick."

When it came to people like Wu Xia, Yang Yan never felt any chivalry.

"Young master, we've found him, the guy is just ahead."

As Wu Xia's face twisted in anger and she was about to retort, a few men standing to the side spoke up.

These men walked over and pushed Wu Xia aside, looking arrogantly at Yang Yan as they said harshly:

"You punk, thought you could hit me and get away with it? In Las Vegas, do you think you can escape?"

"Who's this guy? What are they talking about?"

Yang Yan asked Wang Xue in confusion.

Seeing Yang Yan seemingly not understanding English, Wang Xue frowned but quickly explained:

"They're the ones you dealt with yesterday; now they're here for revenge."

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow dismissively, saying:

"I thought it was something big. I can't be bothered to argue with them. Tell them for me: either they leave on their own, or I'll make them leave!"

Yang Yan spoke boldly, and without hesitation, Wang Xue translated these words for the others to hear.

The leader of the men exploded after hearing this.

He rolled up his sleeves, ready to take action against Yang Yan.

But the next moment, he seemed to think of something and took a subconscious step back.

Then, he waved his hand forcefully, and two muscled, burly black men immediately charged at Yang Yan aggressively.

Meanwhile, Wu Xia, who initially wanted to make trouble for Yang Yan, decided to watch now that someone else was stepping in.

"Ha! Daring to make a move? You rotten potatoes and eggs, I'm afraid you'll dirty my hands!"

Yang Yan cursed, and with a sudden shift, he dashed between the two black men in an instant, landing a solid kick.

Like a replay of last night, the man didn't even have time to react before, with one swift kick from Yang Yan, he dropped to the floor unconscious.

"Young master!"

Seeing the man knocked out again by a single kick from Yang Yan, the others rushed up in a panic.

As for the two burly black men who charged him, Yang Yan knocked them out with one punch each, and they fainted directly.

Unlike yesterday, these guys actually came armed this time.

With six or seven guns pointed at him, Yang Yan couldn't help but chuckle.

"You can still bring guns in here? Looks like your status isn't simple!"

This time, Yang Yan spoke in perfect English, which the opposing group understood.

"You dare harm our young master? Even if God came today, you wouldn't be saved."

One of the men arrogantly said.

Yang Yan chuckled coldly, then suddenly appeared right in front of that guy.

This happened so swiftly that the guy didn't even realize before Yang Yan struck him down.

In fact, it wasn't just him; the remaining six didn't even know how Yang Yan had taken each of them down until the last person hit the ground.

And just as Yang Yan swiftly floored these guys, the hotel security arrived.

They also came with guns.

About twenty of them showed up.

As they approached, they immediately pushed surrounding tourists aside, raised their guns towards Yang Yan, and said:

"Raise your hands and place them where we can see them."

Just then, the first knocked-out guy woke up in a daze and started shouting:

"I'm Qatar, help me arrest this guy, arrest him."

A burly man who seemed to be the security captain walked up to Qatar, frowning and asked:

"Mr. Qatar, what happened here?"

"This guy dared to hit me in the casino yesterday and again today. Arrest him first, I need to teach him a good lesson."

Qatar waved his fist, furious and agitated.

"What's going on here?"

As the security captain prepared to order his men to apprehend Yang Yan, Blitz's voice rang out from the side.

"Young master Blitz, this dangerous guy attacked Mr. Qatar, and we're planning to arrest him."

The security captain respectfully said to Blitz.

Hearing this, Blitz sneered and walked straight to Qatar.

Qatar definitely knew who Blitz was.

Although he didn't know which family Blitz belonged to, he was well aware that even the local boss, who wasn't very friendly to him, had to smile warmly at Blitz.

Slap!

Just as Qatar was full of doubt, wondering why Blitz would walk towards him, he felt a harsh slap across his face, leaving him stunned.

Chapter 434: Eerie and Unnerving Presence

"You dare to trouble my teacher with this trash? Are you tired of living, or is your family ready to face extinction!"

Having said that, Blitz slapped Qatar fiercely again.

Qatar was completely stunned by Blitz's two motions.

"Get lost! Otherwise, I'll wipe out your entire Qatar clan."

Blitz roared angrily.

With those words left, he turned his head and shouted at the security guards still pointing their guns at Yang Yan:

"You have one second to put away those things in your hands, or leave those hands behind."

No sooner had Blitz finished speaking than the guards hurriedly tucked away their guns.

What kind of international joke is this; the person that even their boss must respect spoke up, dare they disobey!

"I'm sorry, teacher, these damned guys dared to offend you."

Blitz walked up to Yang Yan and spoke respectfully.

Seeing Blitz like this, everyone around was stunned.

It wasn't that no one knew Blitz's identity.

They clearly understood what kind of family the Rothschilds are?

The family with worldwide influence ranked number one!

A previous US president tried to move against the Rothschild family, but he was assassinated, and his family vanished from the political scene.

No one expected, however, that a first-tier inheritor of a world's top family would be apologizing to an Asian man?

"Alright, this is just a little episode, it's none of your business, don't take it to heart."

Yang Yan casually waved his hand, then quickly glanced at the around people, saying to Blitz:

"Let them entertain themselves; why are they staring at me? I don't really want to be made into a monkey."

Upon hearing this, Blitz immediately motioned to the crowd.

He then walked to the man who had previously insulted Yang Yan and slapped him over a dozen times before stopping.

With Blitz's intervention, the small disturbance quickly dispersed.

Witnessing all this, Wu Xia became even more curious about Yang Yan's identity.

Though she didn't know Blitz's true identity, she had heard rumors about him.

Just what kind of status does Yang Yan have, to command such a person?!

"Speak, if I win, what will you wager?"

Wang Xue looked at Wu Xia and said coldly.

"Let's change the wager. If I win, you must agree to one condition. Conversely, so must I, but let's be clear, it's any condition!"

Wu Xia suggested, gazing at Yang Yan with shining eyes.

Hearing this, Wang Xue hesitated.

If it were just her alone, she'd agree without hesitation.

But now, it is evident that the serpent-hearted and fickle woman before her is plotting to involve Yang Yan intentionally.

Her intentions are as plain as daylight!

"Bet with her, I have confidence in you, we're sure to win."

Yang Yan said smilingly to Wang Xue.

Hearing this, Wang Xue hesitated for a moment, then decisively said:

"Remember what you said."

"Don't worry, it's impossible for me to lose."

Wu Xia laughed and then turned to walk away.

"The Gambling King contest over there has started; want to go take a look?"

Yang Yan smiled at the two girls who seemed a bit down.

"Thank you!"

Wang Xue looked at Yang Yan and responded very seriously.

"Why thank me? Ultimately, you will win. It doesn't matter what you promise her."

Yang Yan replied with a smile.

When Wang Xue was about to speak, Yang Yan's expression suddenly became serious.

He gazed at the Gambling King contest site, exuding a strange brightness in his eyes.

"Teacher!"

Blitz seemed to have noticed something too and quickly approached Yang Yan.

"Yes! Arrange for a few people to send them back; it will be very lively here today."

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Okay, teacher."

Blitz snapped his fingers, and several strong men approached.

"It's not safe here today; I'll arrange for people to send you back first. I'll come back later."

Yang Yan said seriously to the two girls.

Although Wang Xue and Shiya Jie were a bit puzzled, they didn't ask many questions and immediately followed the strong men out.

After Wang Xue and Shiya Jie left, Yang Yan smiled lightly:

"Let's go, I want to see who this year's Gambling King will be."

"Yes, teacher."

Blitz nodded and followed him to the Gambling King contest site.

The Gambling King contest site was already crowded.

However, Yang Yan and Blitz were not ordinary people, they faced no difficulty at all.

As they walked forward, the people on both sides automatically made way.

Neither Yang Yan nor Blitz were interested in who would finally become the Gambling King.

They sensed a sudden emergence of a chilling aura from the area earlier.

"Can't feel it anymore."

Blitz whispered to Yang Yan.

"It's not human, but not a vampire either. It's well-hidden; can't sense its aura anymore."

Yang Yan shook his head lightly.

"Is it coming for us?"

Blitz asked worriedly.

"Probably not," Yang Yan analyzed, "That thing might have accidentally revealed itself due to the Feng Shui here."

"From its aura earlier, it's likely up to something, but what it actually is remains unknown."

Saying this, Yang Yan frowned.

Logically, whatever it is, being so close, he should feel something!

"This really won't do, too passive. Should I release a bit of aura and see if there's a reaction?"

"If it reacts, shall we pull it into the Hidden World directly?"

Blitz thought about it and said coldly.

"Alright! But be careful; we don't know what it is yet, don't underestimate it, mind the traps!"

Yang Yan agreed with Blitz's suggestion but couldn't help reminding him.

Blitz nodded lightly and walked to a less crowded spot, then released some aura.

As his aura surged, a strange aura suddenly emanated from beside him.

"Not good!"

Blitz exclaimed, violently punching out with his right fist.

But as soon as he struck, he lost his target.

The aura beside him immediately vanished without a trace, as if it never existed.

Chapter 435: Nightmare, Harvesting the Power of Fear

Almost at the same moment, Yang Yan also felt a slight disturbance beside him, then swung a long knife out.

Ah!

A scream came from the Void that ordinary people could not hear at all, and that presence vanished without a trace.

Yang Yan hurried to Blitz's side and asked with concern:

"Are you okay?"

Blitz gently shook his head:

"I'm fine, that guy attacked me once, but I blocked it. However, it disappeared again in an instant."

As Blitz spoke, he showed Yang Yan his back.

On his back, there were four gashes.

Fortunately, it only slashed his clothes, without leaving any marks on his skin.

"Teacher, what exactly was that thing?"

Blitz was somewhat fearful at this moment.

If his reaction had been a little slower earlier, he might have been successfully killed by the opponent.

"I don't know, I didn't see it either. It was right beside me, but as soon as I attacked, it vanished."

"I should have hit it just now, but the feeling was as if I hit the air, no sensation, no clues."

Yang Yan said, frowning.

Honestly, it was the first time he had encountered such a thing.

While the two were talking, the presence suddenly reappeared beside Yang Yan and Blitz.

The teacher-student duo reacted quickly, both attacking forward at almost the same moment.

"Damn it! What on earth is this thing?"

Blitz was somewhat angry at being repeatedly provoked.

If the opponent were fighting head-on, he wouldn't fear anyone.

But the hit-and-run stealth attacks made him very annoyed.

"This is getting interesting."

Yang Yan said coldly.

This entity, which he had never seen before, displayed abilities that greatly piqued his interest.

"Let's go! There are too many people here, let's go outside. Hopefully, it will follow."

Yang Yan said coldly.

As the two walked outside, a scream suddenly rang out in the crowded Gambling King competition area.

Someone had died!

Yang Yan and Blitz quickly exchanged glances and rushed towards the crowd.

When they arrived, the person had already died completely.

The cause of death was that the victim's chest had been opened!

There appeared to be four knife wounds, identical to the marks left on Blitz's clothes.

They understood that the entity likely killed someone to prevent them from leaving when it saw them planning to go.

"Teacher, what is its purpose?"

Blitz asked coldly.

"From the beginning, this thing had murderous intent. However, it seemed to be waiting for something, which is why it hadn't acted. But it seems unwilling to let us leave, which is puzzling."

Yang Yan analyzed with a frown.

"This entity's attack methods aren't very skillful, probably only at a C-level. But its concealment skills are a bit too formidable, making it impossible to defend against."

Blitz spoke with a tight frown.

"No, it's not that its strength is low, it's deliberately hiding. Otherwise, being able to avoid my perception at this distance would mean it's at least a Titled entity."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"A titled strong entity? Then why not just kill everyone here? For such an existence, that's definitely not a problem."

Blitz questioned with doubt.

"Fear! This thing wants to gain power from fear. It intends to slowly kill everyone here, instilling endless fear in those who remain alive."

Yang Yan said with narrowed eyes.

"Fear? Then why choose this place?"

Blitz asked further.

"Just because there are many people." Yang Yan sneered, "I think I know what this thing is. But I just don't know who it is actually."

"Let's go, knowing what it is will help us find it. Let's together drag this big rat hiding in the dark out."

Yang Yan said as he stood up and walked towards the door.

"Teacher, you said you know what the opponent is?"

Blitz asked with doubt.

"It's just a kind of Nightmare, accidentally got caught earlier. If I'm right, we should be in its dream right now!"

"It seems that the entity is in its evolutionary stage, so it chooses a time when there are many people to act, wanting to gather some fear power."

Yang Yan said coldly.

Indeed, just now he was too careless to have been unknowingly dragged into the dream by the opponent.

After taking a few steps, Yang Yan suddenly stopped:

"Step back, let me tear open its Dream Realm."

Blitz didn't hesitate at all, immediately stepping back some distance, trying to maintain a safe distance.

After Blitz stepped back, Yang Yan clasped his hands together and fiercely plunged forward.

It seemed as if his hands were thrust into a piece of torn cloth, and with a tearing sound, the surrounding scenery shattered and fell endlessly to the ground.

The dream was torn apart by Yang Yan, and at this moment, everyone in the hall stood still as if immobilized by the Body Fixation Technique.

"Teacher."

Blitz looked ahead, seeing a humanoid monster with a hand composed of blades, whose aura surged, ready to strike at any time.

"Vlad?"

Yang Yan asked coldly.

"Who are you?"

The opponent stared at Yang Yan, coldly retorting.

Yang Yan did not answer but glanced at Wang Xue and Shiya Jie beside him, then continued to ask:

"You dragged us into a dream before we realized it, but why let us notice your presence? It's no coincidence; your real target is me, isn't it?"

Wang Xue and Shiya Jie were still here, which proved that when arranging for someone to take them back earlier, the two had already fallen into a dream.

But if they were already in a dream, why did the entity allow them to sense its presence?

Yang Yan would never believe he was so fortunate as to randomly encounter such a thing while out having fun.

Freddy, an entity of legendary status in the American mythos.

Among the Nightmares in the world, it's considered a leading figure.

Upon hearing this, Blitz also squinted his eyes.

Those who are close to vermilion are red, so he learned this gesture from Yang Yan.

If Yang Yan hadn't mentioned it, he wouldn't have noticed the issue.

After Yang Yan's explanation, he also felt everything seemed too coincidental.

"Heh! Who are you really?"

Freddy coldly stared at Yang Yan.

From the moment Yang Yan ripped open its Dream Domain, it knew clearly that the young yellow-skinned man in front of it was very strong.

As for how strong, it still didn't know yet.

But, at least with its current strength, it couldn't deal with him.

Chapter 436: Guiding Light

"It seems you're not planning to talk. No worries, I have my ways to make you speak."

Blitz looked at Freddy and said slowly.

"A Rothschild brat, we'll meet again someday."

Seeing things weren't going his way, Freddy smirked coldly and his entire body vanished before them.

With Freddy's disappearance, everything around returned to normal immediately.

Wang Xue and Shiya Jie continued watching Wu Xia's back...

"Looks like he was after you, almost scared me to death."

Yang Yan remarked self-deprecatingly.

"From what he said, probably so. But I'm sure I haven't provoked this guy."

Blitz said with a furrowed brow.

"It's alright, this guy belongs to the hidden type of Ability Users, his frontal combat ability isn't strong."

"Though, that's the headache. If he doesn't attack head-on, it's really hard to track him."

Yang Yan smiled helplessly.

Upon hearing this, Blitz also felt the headache.

The saying goes, one can only be a thief for a thousand days, but there's no guarding against a thief for a thousand days.

These assassin-type experts are the most troublesome.

"Hey! Have your family send experts to find his hideout. Once we locate it, you and I will eliminate him and solve this problem once and for all. Don't worry, next time we meet, he won't escape so easily."

Yang Yan said in a solemn voice.

"Alright, I'll send a message back to the family and have them take action immediately. Besides, I feel this matter might not be so simple."

"He seems to know my strength somehow, yet I've never displayed my abilities publicly."

Blitz spoke with a frown.

External enemies aren't frightening, the truly fearsome ones are those internal.

He's already suspecting that today's incident might be because someone from within the family betrayed him.

Moreover, that person's status might not be low, otherwise, they couldn't have known about his capabilities.

Yang Yan obviously saw this too.

However, this issue involves family matters, and even as a teacher, he was hesitant to interfere.

"What's up with you guys?"

Shiya Jie turned and looked at Yang Yan and Blitz, asking with a puzzled expression.

"Nothing, just thinking about whether to make a comeback."

Yang Yan replied with a smile to Shiya Jie.

Regarding the Hidden World, it's better for ordinary people like her to remain unaware, lest it causes unnecessary trouble.

"Teacher, you stay here and have fun. Some guests have arrived, I need to attend to them."

Blitz quickly glanced at two men in black in the distance and bowed to Yang Yan.

"Uh... These guys move fast! How long has it been, and they're here already?"

Yang Yan quickly glanced at the men in black, and smiled helplessly.

"Gambling City contributes a lot of tax revenue to America every year. Besides, this kind of place easily offends people, so security needs to be strengthened. Naturally, it has become a focus of attention."

"Who knows when someone from the Hidden World might cause trouble. So, these guys have set up a permanent station here."

Blitz explained promptly.

"Alright, you go ahead! By the way, this casino is controlled by your family, right?"

Yang Yan couldn't help but ask.

"Yes! It's my family's, solely owned by us. To be precise, it's mine now."

Blitz replied hastily.

This casino was originally a Rothschild family asset which was transferred to Blitz when his status as the primary heir was confirmed.

"As long as it's yours. It's rare to bring two beauties out for fun, losing all the time isn't good, you agree?"

Yang Yan teased.

"Of course, just enjoy yourself and have fun."

Blitz said with a smile.

Basically, every country with many people from the Hidden World has its own special department.

At this moment, the men in black appearing here belong to America's special department.

These guys are barely known to outsiders and are often mistaken for CIA or FBI personnel.

And many times, both departments work hard to help cover it up, avoiding exposure.

This organization is almost completely independent of the entire national system, enjoying very special treatment.

"Let's go, lost all day today, let's win some back."

Yang Yan snapped his fingers, smiling at the two girls.

The casino has many games, but Yang Yan's favorite is dice.

The simplest and easiest to cheat.

Just a cup covering it, how could it escape Yang Yan's eyes?

When they arrived at the dice table, the area was already crowded with excited gamblers.

Yang Yan just had a quick look and then whispered to Shiya Jie:

"Bet big, all of it."

"Oh!"

Shiya Jie responded and put all her chips on big.

Big, big, big!

Small, small, small!

Odd, odd, odd...

People on the side shouted the size they bet on, or whether it's odd or even, even specific numbers.

"No more bets!"

As soon as the dealer's voice fell, the cup was opened.

Five-five-six, big!

"Wow! It's really big."

Shiya Jie said excitedly.

It was the first time she hit a win tonight.

In the following rounds, every time, Yang Yan told Shiya Jie what to bet on, and it always ended up being what they bet.

"So what should I bet on next?"

Shiya Jie asked excitedly, looking at Yang Yan.

"Continue betting big!"

Yang Yan looked at the cup and said confidently.

In the casino, there are people who look for what they call guiding lights.

What are guiding lights?

They're those who are particularly lucky or unlucky.

Once you find such a person, you follow their bets when they're lucky, and bet against them when they're unlucky. You can always win quite a bit.

At this point, Yang Yan and Shiya Jie were considered guiding lights by those around.

"No more bets, stop betting!"

The dealer shouted loudly again.

While shouting, he glanced at Yang Yan and his group, whether intentionally or not.

"Four-five-six, big!"

The dealer announced loudly.

After speaking, he began skillfully collecting and paying out chips.

"Manager, table 21 has someone who's won ten rounds consecutively. Many are following him betting now."

In a room upstairs, someone reported to a man with a bushy beard.

"Oh? Really?"

The man was startled upon hearing the report.

Winning ten consecutive rounds isn't unheard of, but it's extremely rare.

Once encountered, it must be taken seriously.

And based on experience, most of these individuals turn out to be cheaters.

And the casino is very intolerant of cheaters.

"Keep an eye on him with cameras. If you find him cheating, deal with it according to the old rules."

The bushy beard snuffed out half a cigar and spoke indifferently.

The casino rule is, if you're caught cheating, it's hand-breaking as punishment.

In fact, when the camera shifted towards Yang Yan, he was already aware.

However, he understood very well and didn't mind.

It's just a common casino tactic, completely ineffective on someone like him.

Besides, since this is Blitz's domain, it's even less of a concern.

Chapter 437: The Path You Take Is Your Own Choice

"What's wrong?"

Shiya Jie noticed that Yang Yan seemed a bit distracted, so she couldn't help but ask him.

Winning so many rounds in one go gave her quite a sense of satisfaction.

At the same time, she couldn't help feeling a bit anxious about her gains as well.

Except for the first two rounds where Yang Yan specifically instructed to bet everything, she only bet twenty thousand chips on each subsequent round, and after these more than ten rounds, with the original capital, she had just over two hundred thousand.

She also thought that it would be great if she could help Wang Xue cover the expenses for this trip to the US all at once.

"Forget it, let's stop!" Yang Yan waved his hand, "The capital has already increased tenfold, it's time to cash out. Too bad we also let the people around win quite a bit, yet they won't even say thank you."

"Besides, this is Blitz's venue after all, continuing to win doesn't seem right to Blitz!"

Hearing this, Shiya Jie put away her chips and obediently stood up.

In her heart, she wasn't particularly fond of gambling.

Standing next to her, Wang Xue, felt even more so.

Because of her brother's situation, she utterly detested both gambling and drugs.

As the three stood up, planning not to wager further, the gamblers around them who had a streak of success showed disappointed expressions on their faces.

Someone even said:

"Buddy, you've already won ten times in a row, why not keep going? Take advantage of the good luck and keep winning!"

Hearing this, many people around couldn't help but chime in.

Those who had been betting along with Yang Yan and the others had already made quite a bit of money.

Some bold, or rather, more addicted gamblers, had even won over a million US Dollars.

"People need to learn to be content, only then can they enjoy peace. We've won this much already; it's enough."

Yang Yan said with a smile, effectively turning them down.

The man saw that Yang Yan truly had no intention to continue playing, so he didn't insist, gave a faint smile, and went off to play by himself.

"Let's go, it's getting late, time to head back. And let's give you a look at the other side of Gambling City."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"What other side?"

Shiya Jie asked in confusion.

"You've only seen the glamorous side of Gambling City; later, I'll show you the dark side of it."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Where there's black, there's white; where there's glamour, there's filth. No matter how prosperous a city is, it has its dark side.

Especially in a city as decadent and indulgent as Gambling City.

When the three left the casino's front entrance, many snack stalls were already starting up business outside.

These snack stalls didn't open during the day; only at night, when the big casinos started, would they begin to operate.

They didn't remain closed during the day because they were lazy; these small business owners just had their own wisdom.

When the casino operates, it draws a lot of traffic.

Whoever enters the casino, whether they win or lose, when the game is over and they come out, they'll look for a place to sit here and begin to vent their emotions.

Those who win need not be mentioned; they often tip the owners quite a bit.

And those who lose, as long as the owners can say the right things, they won't be stingy with money either.

All in all, at the end of the night, each food stall usually has quite a considerable turnover.

"Let's go! We didn't feel it in the casino, but now that we're out, I feel hungry! Let's find something to eat!"

Shiya Jie suggested.

"Yeah! Let's go, the snacks around here are pretty good. And, didn't I say I'd show you the other side of Gambling City? You can see it here."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Boss, what do you have that's good?"

Shiya Jie ignored Yang Yan's remarks and asked in somewhat imperfect English.

"Wow! Not bad, you even speak English,"

Yang Yan was taken aback to hear Shiya Jie speak English.

"Hah! Do you think everyone is like you? I am, after all, a proper graduate student!"

Shiya Jie rolled her eyes at Yang Yan and said, a bit dissatisfied.

However, after she said that, she realized that this guy seemed to speak English better than she did, which made her feel awkward.

The midnight food culture here in Gambling City was actually learned from Huaxia.

Several food stalls, making barbecues and fried snacks, count as midnight snacks.

As the group started to enjoy their hearty meal, a series of screams suddenly came from afar.

"Isn't the public security in the US too bad?"

Shiya Jie frowned as she looked at the distance.

"It's normal! The US doesn't have gun control, so public security is much worse. If you're referring to that over there, you're mistaken; that guy committed suicide."

Yang Yan picked up a piece of fried chicken, chuckled lightly, and then popped it into his mouth.

"Suicide? Why?"

Not only Shiya Jie, but even Wang Xue couldn't help feeling puzzled.

"Why else, lost everything, of course! You two wouldn't still think that everyone who comes here to gamble is a wealthy tycoon, would you?"

Yang Yan quipped.

"Not a tycoon? Why would someone who isn't a tycoon come to gamble?"

Shiya Jie asked, confused.

"Are we tycoons? Didn't we also come to gamble?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"We're not tycoons, but you surely are! A tycoon taking two beauties gambling, look, how fitting is that!"

Shiya Jie teased.

"Uh..."

Yang Yan was at a loss for words after hearing Shiya Jie's comment.

However, thinking carefully, the current situation indeed seemed to be as Shiya Jie described.

"Well, there are quite a few ordinary people who come here to gamble, some brought by friends, others attracted by the fame."

"Maybe in the beginning these people had savings, but once they fell into gambling addiction, no matter how thick their wallets were, it wouldn't be enough."

"And when they ran out of money, of course they'd find ways to get money and keep gambling. The cycle goes on until they're at a dead end, and suicide doesn't seem so strange then."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"How can you still laugh facing such human tragedies? Are you stone-hearted?"

Shiya Jie was displeased seeing Yang Yan's attitude towards such matters.

"What's wrong with me laughing?"

Yang Yan sneered, somewhat disdainfully:

"These people did it to themselves, didn't they? No matter how you got caught up in it, the final decision is always in your own hands, right?"

"If they chose to go all the way to the dark end, there's nothing sympathy-worthy about that."

Yang Yan said seriously, as he watched the ambulance that had already arrived on the scene in the distance.

Yang Yan's words might resonate with Wang Xue!

Chapter 438: Space Law and Metal Manipulation, Two Types of Talents

She coldly looked at the ambulance and said:

"Yang Yan was right. The path you choose is yours to bear the consequences of. But how innocent their families are! Alright, we've eaten enough, let's go."

After speaking, Wang Xue, a bit dejected, stood up and headed straight towards the hotel.

"It's all your fault! Didn't you know Wang Xue's brother died because he got involved with gambling and drugs?"

Shiya Jie said as she forcefully stomped on Yang Yan's foot, then chased after Wang Xue.

"Uh... How can this be my fault? This little pepper, her steps are really ruthless!"

Yang Yan stood up, grimacing, tossed a hundred-dollar bill on the table, and chased after the two women.

"Xue, don't be upset. That guy is just heartless all day long, saying whatever comes to his mind."

Shiya Jie cautiously comforted.

"Haha! You girl, why are you blaming Yang Yan? Actually, I share the same view on this matter as him."

"As for my brother, many times, it was his own doing. If he had listened to my advice back then, he wouldn't have ended up dead!"

As Wang Xue and Shiya Jie were talking, several men with vicious expressions suddenly appeared from the side.

"Hand over all the money, no tricks. We saw you take the money earlier. At least two hundred thousand US Dollars!"

The leading man walked over with a gun, pointing at Yang Yan and the two women.

Earlier, when Yang Yan left, he asked for cash; clearly, these guys noticed and targeted them as easy marks.

"See? As soon as you win money at the casino, stuff like this happens as soon as you step out. So even if you win, it's not over, it only counts if you can get back safely."

Yang Yan looked calmly at Shiya and Wang Xue, speaking slowly.

"Isn't this too absurd! Doesn't anyone care about things like this here?"

Shiya Jie thought since she came here to have fun, her safety should be their responsibility.

Otherwise, who would come back after winning money if someone immediately targets you?

"Naive girl, these guys might just be lackeys of those people! But judging by the small amount we won, these guys are probably sore losers."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"What are you talking about? I'm telling you, don't try any tricks on us, or you'll bear the consequences."

The man said fiercely, raising the gun higher in his hand.

"Alright, the dirty side of this city is far from just this. The reason I let you see this is actually to tell you, never get involved in gambling, not even once."

After finishing, Yang Yan, with an incredible speed, instantly appeared in front of the man with the gun.

Then, he knocked the man down in a flash.

Before the others could react, Yang Yan took down the entire group of robbers.

He brought the two women out to show them another side of the city; now that the objective was achieved, they returned directly to the hotel.

Upon returning, he realized that Wu Min, Zhao Yan, and Zhang Qian hadn't come back yet.

But Yang Yan wasn't worried, believing Blitz would take good care of things.

"You two rest first; I might have other things to handle tonight. If you need anything, just call the hotel front desk."

"I've already arranged things here, remember, don't go out alone, this place is much more chaotic than you think."

Yang Yan said seriously.

Shiya gave Yang Yan a glare:

"You guy, why are you acting like my mom, nagging endlessly? Relax, Missy here will just rest in the room tonight and not go anywhere!"

"Uh... Alright then! I'm leaving."

Yang Yan knew, since this woman said it, she'd definitely follow through.

Returning to his room, he first took out a relatively loose outfit from the wardrobe, took a quick shower, changed clothes, and prepared to go out.

As he opened the door, there was a man in a suit about to knock on it.

"Alright, let's go, where is that guy?"

Yang Yan said with a smile, speaking in English.

"Master Blitz is waiting for you downstairs. He's injured, so it's inconvenient for him to come up."

The man in black said.

"By the way, I still don't know what your organization is called! Can you tell me?"

Yang Yan asked.

"Of course! Our organization is called Area 51."

The man in black said calmly.

Downstairs, a stretch limousine was already waiting.

Upon seeing Yang Yan, someone got out of the car and ran over to open the door for him.

"Tsk ts! Those are some serious injuries, what happened? Who did you encounter?"

Yang Yan got in the car, quickly glanced at Blitz, and said teasingly.

Blitz shook his head with a wry smile and said:

"Sorry, I embarrassed you, teacher. I don't know who that guy was, but he's extremely powerful, at least SS level."

"He used space and metal manipulation abilities; I'm not sure if he has other talents. But for now, he has used these two abilities."

Blitz said while getting his hand bandaged.

"Space Law and Metal Manipulation, huh? Both troublesome abilities! But you should have records of strong people like this, right?"

Yang Yan turned to look at the least noticeable young black man among the men in black.

He could sense that this guy, with the weakest presence, was actually the strongest among them, likely their leader.

"Sorry, among the superpower users we know, we couldn't find a match for this strong individual."

"Those with similar abilities all have alibis at the moment."

Sure enough, the man in black immediately answered Yang Yan.

Yang Yan pondered for a moment before continuing to analyze:

"Since this guy can use spatial abilities, he should naturally know instant teleportation. Let's not consider long-distance ones for now."

"After all, teleporting from a super long distance without anyone noticing is almost impossible. You might as well start by investigating the nearby spatial ability users."

After saying this, Yang Yan couldn't help but look at Blitz's wound again.

The wound had turned black like charcoal, and there was a faint rotten smell coming from it.

"I say, you were just supposed to greet those people, how'd you end up fighting such a strong opponent? This isn't like you!"

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

Blitz shook his head lightly, somewhat awkwardly, and said:

"It's a long story. Teacher, let's not talk about it for now. How did you know something happened on my end?"

Chapter 439: Have We Met Before?

No wonder he was so puzzled.

Speaking of which, the fight just now wasn't that intense.

Buri was crushed by the opponent from start to finish. While his attacks were swift, they were all diverted by the opponent.

So, how did Yang Yan know?

"From the moment that guy appeared, I felt him. Just didn't expect you'd start fighting him."

Yang Yan squinted slightly and spoke calmly.

"So, you mean that during our fight, the teacher knew everything?"

Buri asked in surprise.

It should be known, they weren't fighting nearby!

One was a lightning element ability user, the other possessed spatial abilities, and from the start of their battle, they already distanced from this area.

It's truly bizarre that Yang Yan could still sense it this way.

Yang Yan gently nodded:

"Yes! I knew when you started fighting, but I didn't feel any intent to kill from the opponent, so I didn't go over."

"Do you know who the opponent is?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the leading black man couldn't help but ask.

"I don't know!"

Yang Yan shook his head and then continued:

"However, the opponent has a strong aura. Such a person either deliberately showing their aura to guide someone or being too powerful to control their own power."

When the opponent engaged in combat with Buri just now, he felt the opponent's aura.

However, it puzzled him why the opponent appeared before Buri and didn't kill him?

Could it just be to tease him?

This doesn't make any sense.

"Do you have any way to find the opponent?"

The black man eagerly gazed at Yang Yan and asked, clearly placing high value on this matter.

"You might be disappointed; I'm not skilled at tracking."

Yang Yan shook his head and said.

"Then... Master Buri said you could track the opponent?"

The black man frowned and said.

"Maybe we can find him... but the situation isn't as simple as you think. That guy hasn't left this city at all."

Yang Yan pondered and said.

"I wonder if he's coming for me."

Buri clenched his fists, grinding his teeth.

Being attacked twice in such a short time, even a clay Buddha would be angry. Not to mention, Blitz worthy of being ranked first in the world and the first heir of the Rothschild family.

Yang Yan nodded:

"I think he's probably coming for you. Just can't understand why there's no intent to kill you. Otherwise, with his strength, you'd have no chance of surviving."

"Teacher, you're right. I could feel that the guy earlier had the ability to take my life directly."

Buri asked, still confused.

"You've got the opponent's tracking mark on you; if he's not coming for you, then whom? Certainly not me, right?"

Yang Yan glanced at Buri.

This guy's wound had a special power that, although not harmful, was perfect for marking and tracking someone.

"Tracking mark! Where is it?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Buri's eyes suddenly changed.

He carefully sensed, yet found nothing.

"It's in the wound!" Yang Yan chuckled, "The opponent's strength is greater than yours, and the power fluctuation he left is weak. It's normal that you can't perceive it."

"Then... can you help me erase it?"

Buri looked at Yang Yan with anticipation.

In this world, abilities were diverse, and some were specifically designed for tracking people.

Similar marks, once adhered, unless removed voluntarily by the caster, were very difficult to eliminate.

"Why erase it? It's fine as it is. I have ways to make the opponent unaware of this mark's existence. Meanwhile, we can use it to track him down."

Yang Yan spoke softly.

Buri never doubted Yang Yan's words.

In his mind, since Yang Yan said there was a way, then naturally, he wouldn't deceive him.

But the group of people dressed in black sitting next to them exchanged glances, clearly taken aback by Yang Yan's ability.

"Is there anything we can do? Just let us know if there's anything we can do."

The leading black man said earnestly.

They could handle ordinary Hidden World individuals, but against SS-level elites, they could only play cannon fodder.

"You don't need to do anything. Just don't interfere."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he suddenly said to the driver in front:

"Stop in front; I need to get off."

Under the bewildered gaze of others, Yang Yan opened the car door and got out, then pointed at a building ahead and said:

"Follow me; it should be here."

As one of the world's three major gambling cities, Las Vegas is certainly not small in size. Due to the prosperous gambling industry, most areas have been developed excellently. Pure residential areas like this in front are rare.

Seeing Yang Yan suddenly stop, several people in black and Buri followed curiously.

"The person should be inside. However, the number of people I sense isn't limited to one. Just unclear who specifically hurt you."

Yang Yan gazed at a few small buildings in front and said gravely.

"Then I'll go find someone. The destructive power of such elites may be unbearable for the whole gambling city."

The black youth said.

Clearly, he feared during the capture process the parties might engage in, potentially leveling the whole gambling city.

From Buri's fight earlier, they could tell each of these guys was a human-shaped nuclear bomb.

And for someone to be called a teacher, this young Asian face, although concealing his aura, his tone denotes a powerful elite, requiring utmost caution.

"No need, I will be back soon. Just block the area for me, and keep ordinary people away."

Once Yang Yan finished speaking, without any chance for the people in black to respond, he rushed towards the small building.

Boom!

Before anyone could react, he was like a cannonball, crashing through the wall and disappearing.

After entering, Yang Yan saw a man around forty standing beside the television.

"Who are you?"

The man looked at Yang Yan in amazement and asked curiously.

"Hmm?"

A hint of surprise flashed in Yang Yan's eyes.

This guy seems familiar?

"Have we met?"

Yang Yan asked with a furrowed brow.

"Who the hell are you?"

The man became highly vigilant as the air around him began to distort incessantly.

"No, although you look similar, you shouldn't be the same person. But I do know who you people are."

Yang Yan gazed at the man and said cryptically.

Upon hearing Yang Yan declare identifying him, the man's eyes grew colder.

Chapter 440: Driven to the Edge

"Are you a lackey of Area 51?"

The man looked at Yang Yan, his voice seemed to be squeezed out through his teeth.

"Of course not." Yang Yan shook his head with a smile, "If I were, do you think you'd still be standing here talking to me?"

"Then who exactly are you?"

The man was very nervous now.

He could feel that this Asian-faced man in front of him had a terrifying power within him.

"I'll just ask one question, why did you try to kill Blitz?"

Yang Yan asked calmly.

"You came here for that guy?"

The man looked at Yang Yan with a hint of surprise.

"What else did you think?"

Yang Yan countered with another question instead of answering.

"It was just a mission. Besides, I've already given up on this mission."

The man spoke in a guarded and deep voice.

"Gave up? Alright then, I have nothing left to deal with you."

After saying that, Yang Yan turned around and leaped out through the broken wall again.

Seeing that Yang Yan really left, the man's eyebrows twitched.

He couldn't understand Yang Yan's actions—coming in a hurry and leaving in a hurry?

Back in the car, Blitz and several men in black were looking at Yang Yan with confusion.

"The target wasn't inside. He left when I arrived."

Yang Yan secretly gave Blitz a look and then spoke calmly.

Upon hearing this, the men in black immediately rushed toward the house.

"Master..."

Blitz called out to Yang Yan with a puzzled voice.

He didn't believe that with Yang Yan's strength, he couldn't find that guy.

"Don't say anything. We'll talk about everything when we go back."

Yang Yan believed that by the time he came out, that man would've already left, so he wasn't worried at all that these men from Area 51 would run into him inside.

Sure enough, when these men in black returned, they were all dejected.

Though seeing two fewer people among them, it seemed they hadn't completely given up and were left behind to search for clues.

Without finding the target, there wasn't much more they could do there.

Back at the hotel, Yang Yan greeted Blitz and then went back to his own room.

However, he didn't sleep, as Blitz would come to see him later.

Sure enough, before long, there was a gentle knock on the door.

Then the door opened, and Blitz walked in.

"Master, who was that person just now?"

He couldn't wait to ask as soon as he came in.

"A subordinate of the Twelve Titans, a superpower user with abilities in space and metal. But his strength is not SS-level; it's SSS-level. Someone in the Hidden Sect put out a hit to kill you."

Yang Yan spoke calmly.

"Hidden Sect? Weren't those guys just a group of assassins in the present world? How could they possibly kill me?"

Blitz frowned and asked in confusion.

Yang Yan chuckled lightly:

"It's necessary to remind you, never underestimate those guys. Behind the Hidden Sect are Titled Powerhouses from the Hidden World; they certainly have the capability to assassinate people from the Hidden World."

"Moreover, from what I know, the Hidden Sect has killed at least more than three Titled Powerhouses."

Upon hearing this, Blitz didn't retort but fell into deep thought.

Yang Yan also didn't disturb him; the two sat on the sofa, falling into a brief silence.

"My family must have participated in this matter, right? But I don't understand, since those guys are set on killing me, why didn't they act sooner?"

Blitz asked Yang Yan with a puzzled look.

"It should be because of me!"

Yang Yan revealed a somewhat profound smile:

"After all, back then, I was with your family for quite some time. And you were almost entirely taught by me."

"When I came over this time, those guys panicked a bit. They're afraid you'll grow too fast, making it hard to kill you, or that the cost of killing you would be too high."

What Yang Yan said was well thought out.

This time upon his arrival, Blitz was immediately targeted for assassination, which was definitely not a coincidence; it truly pushed the opponents into a corner.

"Understood!" Blitz nodded lightly, "Not only my family, but the US government must be involved too."

"And the role they're playing in this is likely not a simple one. Which is why you tricked those Area 51 men earlier, right?"

Blitz, being Yang Yan's student, was certainly no fool.

Listening to Yang Yan, he had already figured out much of the situation.

"Yes! From the moment I broke into the wall, I left Divine Thought on those guys in the car."

"Those guys were communicating in their special way in front of you; although it was a bit hard to understand, I managed to get it."

"Actually, the guy in the house was hired by someone from Area 51. But rest assured, that guy was likely fooled into accepting this mission."

"However, he was smart enough to abandon the mission as soon as he knew it was Area 51 who hired him; otherwise, he would've been a dead man by now."

Honestly, Yang Yan originally didn't want to get involved in matters concerning the US side.

After all, getting tangled in a grand political conspiracy is something even Yang Yan had to weigh carefully.

This isn't Huaxia; as a foreigner, one's actions naturally hold less legitimacy.

"Truly, I must thank you this time, Master! If you don't have anything else, I'll be going now."

Blitz stood up and said.

"Alright! There's nothing else; you can go now! Be careful of Freddy; his methods are quite bizarre. Although he can't hurt you yet, be cautious of him targeting those around you."

Yang Yan couldn't help but remind him once more.

Blitz seemed to have already considered this point, just nodding lightly:

"Understood, according to what you said, that guy is here because he accepted the mission to kill me. However, my Rothschild family isn't easy to mess with either."

"Speaking of wealth, if we claim to be second, no one in the Hidden World or the real world dares to claim the first!"

Leaving these words behind, Blitz turned and left.

"Ah! The trees desire stillness, yet the wind continues to blow; this world is getting increasingly chaotic! The boundary between the Hidden World and the real world might soon be broken; who knows who will be the one to break it?"

Yang Yan's eyes narrowed slightly, a look of melancholy washing over them.

The next morning, after a brief workout, Yang Yan headed toward Shiya Jie and Wang Xue's room.

Yesterday, these two women seemed to have rested well, and today Yang Yan planned to take them out for some shopping.

Since they were already in one of the world's most bustling cities, not going out for a spree would be somewhat of a regret for the girls.

Deep down, Yang Yan was actually a perfectionist, and of course, he didn't want the girls to have such regrets.