

## **Powerful 441**

### Chapter 441: Woman, Don't Go Too Far

Yang Yan arrived at the door of the two women and gently knocked. A pleasant voice immediately came from inside:

"Who's there?"

"It's me, Yang Yan."

Yang Yan answered from outside the door.

"Why are you here so early? Don't you sleep at all, you guy?"

Shiya Jie rubbed her still tired eyes and yawned as she spoke.

"What time do you think it is? Still early?"

Yang Yan said, somewhat speechlessly.

"Uh... what time is it?"

Shiya Jie asked in a bit of a daze.

"It's already ten o'clock. If you sleep any longer, you could just get up for lunch."

Yang Yan said with a head full of black lines.

"What! It's already ten o'clock!"

Shiya Jie exclaimed, suddenly wide awake.

Then, she suddenly noticed Yang Yan looking at her with a strange expression, and she froze for a second.

Ah!

The next second, Shiya Jie let out a scream loud enough to pierce eardrums, turned around, and ran off.

"Hey! I'm just saying, girls these days, their minds are really something else. First thing in the morning, they're already trying to tempt people. But I like it!"

Yang Yan watched Shiya Jie's disappearing figure, sniffed the air with some sentiment, and said.

It turned out that when Shiya Jie came to open the door just now, she was wearing a loose silk pajama set.

The key point was that she wore nothing underneath, with everything partially visible.

"Yang Yan, why are you here?"

Wang Xue also came out at this point, looking at Yang Yan with some confusion.

Yang Yan laughed and said:

"Of course, I plan to take you guys out for a good shopping trip. After all, it's not every day you come to Las Vegas; it's unreasonable not to take anything back."

Speaking of which, his mood was still quite good.

Uncertain whether it's because he's about to go shopping, or because of what just happened.

"This..."

Wang Xue hesitated a bit.

Strictly speaking, Yang Yan came by quite some effort on his own.

Not to mention that because of him, she and others got to stay in such a nice hotel, avoiding the embarrassment of sleeping on the streets. Even the race car getting the best maintenance and testing is entirely thanks to Yang Yan.

If she still wanted Yang Yan to spend more, she would find it a bit too much.

"What's wrong? No need to be courteous. You took care of me a lot back in the East Sea. I've been thinking of finding a chance to repay the favor!"

"Hey! You know, all debts are easy to repay, but the favor debt, that's the hardest to return."

"Besides, money can't be taken with you when you die. If you don't spend it, it's just a number. Most importantly, money to me isn't even considered a number."

Yang Yan spoke lightly, but Wang Xue still seemed a bit hesitant.

Luckily, at this time, Shiya Jie had changed her clothes and came out, holding Wang Xue's arm as she advised:

"Xue, no need to be polite with this guy. When we go out later, buy the most expensive stuff. Haven't you noticed? He obviously doesn't care about money."

At this point, Yang Yan's saliva almost drooled out seeing Shiya Jie's appearance.

This woman is really a killer!

Wondering if it was intentional...

Looking at Shiya Jie wearing long-legged slim-fit jeans, Yang Yan couldn't help but think of the previous incident, and couldn't help but glance at her a few more times.

"You guy, what are you looking around at? I'm warning you, don't you dare get any ideas!"

At this moment, Shiya Jie flared up, like a cat stepped on its tail.

"You're the strange one. It's my mind; I can think whatever I want. How's it your concern?"

Hearing Shiya Jie's words, Yang Yan retorted unceremoniously.

"You..."

Shiya Jie was at a loss for words, not knowing what to say.

Unfortunately, Yang Yan still wore a mischievous smile and had no intention of conceding, forcing Shiya Jie to stomp her foot angrily and sit aside sulking by herself.

"What's up with you two?"

Wang Xue looked at Shiya Jie and then turned her gaze to Yang Yan, asking suspiciously.

"Nothing."

The two replied in unison.

"Uh..."

Wang Xue didn't say anything, but internally, she was silently complaining:

With such tacit understanding, and claiming there's nothing? Who do you take me for, a three-year-old?

"Then wait for me; I'll go change my clothes."

Wang Xue surely wouldn't break the silence and turned to change in her room.

"I warn you, you better not say anything, you guy!"

Seeing Wang Xue had gone in, Shiya Jie suddenly stood up, waving her fists with a fierce warning to Yang Yan.

"Say what? You really are something else. I'm such an innocent young guy, and you think you can just bully me because I look good!"

Yang Yan said with a serious tone.

"How can you be like this? Clearly, you're bullying me, okay?"

Shiya Jie was almost in tears from anger at Yang Yan.

While Yang Yan stood proudly to one side, seeing her expression, he realized the joke might've gone a bit too far, immediately trying to make amends:

"Relax; I won't say anything. Look, even the bathroom incident the last time, didn't I keep quiet?"

Saying this, he couldn't help but break into a mischievous smile again.

"You... Hmph! How can you still bring up the last time? I just managed to forget it, and you bring it up again? It's too much!"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Shiya Jie exploded again.

"Sorry, sorry! I won't mention it anymore, okay?"

Seeing Shiya Jie genuinely about to cry this time, Yang Yan hurriedly reassured.

"You, taking such advantage last time, and now you still have the nerve to talk?"

Shiya Jie said weakly.

"Hey! Let me tell you, beauty, last time, you made me bleed quite a bit!"

"You should know that I, Yang Yan, fighting across the lands, have never bled so much!"

Yang Yan exaggeratedly rolled his eyes, curling his lips as he spoke.

"You..."

As Shiya Jie was about to say more, Wang Xue had already changed and came out.

"Should we call those three girls? They couldn't come with us yesterday."

Wang Xue looked at Yang Yan, asking with a bit of anticipation.

Evidently, sharing fortunes and difficulties. Although Yang Yan paying might make her a bit embarrassed, since they agreed to head out together, it was natural to hope they could bring other team members along.

"Hmm! If they're free, invite them! It'll be lively going out together."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

By the time the three headed out, it was almost one o'clock.

Women going out are always such a hassle.

Especially when it concerns beauty-loving girls, of course, more time is spent primping and preening.

Even after waiting for quite a while, Yang Yan felt a hint of impatience, but seeing them all dolled-up made him immediately happy again.

"So, where are we headed now?"

Shiya Jie looked at Yang Yan, who kept glancing back and forth at her girlfriends, and couldn't help but ask coldly.

"Let's go to the Pedestrian Street first! There's a world-famous Pedestrian Street here; might as well check it out. We'll wait for those three girls there."

Yang Yan suggested.

Sure enough, upon reaching the mentioned Pedestrian Street, both Wang Xue and Shiya Jie were amazed by its bustling atmosphere.

Chapter 442: Feeling Stifled, Unable to Give the Gift

Although East Sea City, known as Eastern Paris, has a world-class luxury pedestrian street, it's nothing compared to Las Vegas.

"Isn't this a bit too much? Are you sure your wallet is thick enough?"

Shiya Jie looked at Yang Yan with some concern.

Just by looking at the outskirts alone, the goods at the counters are already sky-high in price.

If you really get to the central area, who knows how much higher the prices will go.

Initially, she was planning to pick some slightly cheaper items and bleed Yang Yan dry, but she's completely abandoned that idea now.

On the other hand, Wang Xue had originally intended to let her girlfriends enjoy the fun of shopping temporarily with Yang Yan footing the bill, planning to pay him back as soon as possible, but even she was discouraged now.

"Well... how about we just look around?"

Wang Xue said somewhat awkwardly.

Things are really too expensive here, completely beyond her imagination.

"Wow!"

Yang Yan hadn't said anything yet when a familiar exclaimed voice came from behind him.

Turning his head, he saw Wu Min, Zhao Yan, and Zhang Qian standing there, staring blankly at the scene before them.

"Finally, you guys are here!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"You're really sneaky, aren't you? You didn't take us out to play while we were around, but when we're gone, you take Xue and Yajie out to have fun? You're seriously ditching your buddies for a crush!"

Wu Min examined Yang Yan with a joking expression, looking as if she suspected he had interest in the two girls.

"Hey! Hey! Lady, your words lack conscience! Didn't I ask them to call you last night? It's not my fault you didn't come, okay?"

Yang Yan said with a stern face.

He's not going to take the blame.

"Tch! Stop explaining, the more you explain, the more we think you're hiding something."

Zhao Yan chimed in from the side.

Yang Yan suddenly felt speechless and decided not to say anything.

"Look, isn't he just admitting it?"

Wu Min laughed like a little fox.

Well then!

Explaining is just covering up, not speaking is admitting?

Everything has been said, so what's left for him to say!

"Alright, we were busy all day yesterday; we definitely need to relax today."

Wu Min saw the timing was right and didn't continue to press Yang Yan, changing the topic directly.

In Las Vegas, the most famous places are naturally the casino hotels.

Next up is the shopping pedestrian street here.

Saying nothing else, just from the throngs of tourists from all over the world, you can tell.

"Whoa, isn't this way too expensive? How many zeros is this?"

Zhao Yan exclaimed in shock at a handbag designed by a well-known designer.

"Yeah! This bag is way too expensive. A 300,000-dollar bag? In US Dollars! How much would that be in Huaxia Coin? Gold isn't even that expensive!"

Shopping-obsessed Wu Min also gazed at the handbag in astonishment.

"Well, this is a classic model from Leiber! This brand may not be as famous as LV or Hermes in Huaxia, but internationally, it stands toe to toe with those two giants."

Yang Yan glanced at the bag in the counter and explained with a smile.

When it comes to luxury goods, it's hard to find anyone who can match him.

"You're familiar with this brand?"

Zhang Qian looked at Yang Yan curiously and asked.

Leiber's full name is Judith Leiber, translated to Chinese as Judith Leiber.

This is an American brand founded in 1963, with items ranging from bags, shoes, jewelry, and eyewear.

Lately, they're also aggressively entering the perfume domain, seen as a formidable force by the industry.

"It's alright! As far as brand recognition goes, it doesn't have the market share in Huaxia as LV or Hermes."

"But it's definitely a great bag! Lots of celebrities love it. Want to take a look?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"No, no! I have no resistance against such things."

"The main point is my wallet isn't thick enough!"

"It's unaffordable, which would leave a big scar in my heart, hard to repair."

Wu Min is an unabashed shopping fanatic, making quite a sum every year but spending almost 80% on shopping.

The bag's design is excellent, but the price is way too steep, far beyond her range of tolerance.

"How about I buy one for you?"

Yang Yan outright said.

"We're not family, why would you buy me such a fancy bag? Got designs on me? Hmph! I'm not a material girl, so don't get any ideas."

Wu Min said with a pout.

She may like that bag, but she knows her place.

In this kind of relationship, she might accept something worth a few hundred dollars.

But definitely not something worth millions.

"This girl..."

Yang Yan smiled helplessly.

"What's the matter, feeling unwell from failed efforts to impress?"

Shiya Jie couldn't resist teasing Yang Yan.

"Uh... I'm not bothering you, why are you always after me?"

Yang Yan purposely put on a stern face.

"You call that not bothering me? You're bad to the core."

Shiya Jie left these words and ran toward Wu Min and the others, not giving Yang Yan a chance to refute.

"These girls are really great. If it were small gifts, they wouldn't refuse for sure."

"But for such expensive items, none of them would take it. Otherwise, why do you think they are still in my repair shop despite their good conditions?"

Wang Xue said quietly, watching the girls laughing ahead.

"Of course, I know." Yang Yan shook his head lightly, "But, thinking about gifting something and not being able to actually give it feels weird."

"You're honestly a guy with a tough mouth but soft heart."

After Wang Xue spoke, she left Yang Yan and walked over to the girls ahead.

"Really?"

Yang Yan touched his chin and murmured softly.

As a pedestrian street, it's not just those sky-high luxury items being sold here.

There are also some cheap little souvenirs for sale, just costing ten dollars or even less.

With pedestrian streets, there are naturally street vendors, seemingly the same everywhere.

At this moment, the girls were squatting in front of a street stall, excitedly discussing the trinkets in their hands.

"What's up, any new discoveries?"

Yang Yan walked up behind them and asked with a smile.

"Hey! Help us take a look at this, is it worth 200 US dollars?"

Wu Min held a wood carving with a South American indigenous style and turned to ask him.

Chapter 443: Debts of Gratitude

This wood carving looks like a totem pole.

It's extremely heavy in hand, and I have no idea what kind of wood it's carved from.

"Hmm! Two hundred US Dollars, it's worth it. The material for this thing is a unique type of tree from this part of America. Now, this tree is no longer allowed to be cut down."

Yang Yan gave a confident answer after taking a look.

"Alright! Since you say it's worth it, I'll buy it."

After saying that, Wu Min was about to take out her money.

But Wang Xue, standing nearby, was already paying after hearing what Yang Yan said.

"I can't afford those expensive things, but something like this I can still buy. Just consider it a thank you for coming here to help me."

Wang Xue said to Wu Min very seriously.

Although if Yang Yan really wanted to gift them something, Wang Xue wouldn't refuse, but for this little trinket of two hundred dollars, she felt more at ease.

After all, the less they owe Yang Yan, the better.

"Thank you, Sister Wang."

Wu Min said happily.

They knew Wang Xue's situation and wouldn't ask for anything too expensive.

Something like this, which only amounts to a thousand Huaxia Coins, they wouldn't refuse.

"You girls, see if there's anything you like. If there is, pick one! Consider it as paying interest first; the rest can be made up later."

Wang Xue said to the girls with a smile.

"Okay! Then we won't hold back."

The girls happily nodded at Wang Xue's words.

They could all sense that even though Wang Xue didn't say it out loud, she was under a lot of pressure deep down.

If they refused her kindness, she might feel worse, so they went along with it to relieve her pressure a bit.

"You should pick one too, consider it a memento."

Wang Xue turned her head to Yang Yan and said earnestly.

Yang Yan glanced at Wang Xue, nodded with a smile, and squatted down to find something he fancied.

Honestly, there were a lot of items at this street stall.

And many of them were of good quality, the prices were also quite reasonable when you looked at the labels.

Before long, each of them had picked a small handcrafted item.

As if by mutual understanding, none of the prices exceeded three hundred US Dollars.

This made Yang Yan think even more highly of these girls.

In today's society, non-materialistic girls who look good like them are as rare as pandas.

You should know, girls who are considered good in Yang Yan's eyes would definitely be considered divine-level in others' eyes.

"This little pig is nice, but it's a bit heavy. Otherwise, it would look great hanging on a keychain."

Zhao Yan looked a bit regretfully at the little pig Zhang Qian was holding, unsure of the material it was made from.

"Yeah! It's a bit heavy, but it should look great hanging on a bag."

Zhang Qian was playfully toying with the little pig in her hand, excitedly sharing her thoughts.

"By the way, Xue, why didn't you pick one? Didn't you really like that wooden comb? I saw it wasn't expensive. If you like it, how about I buy it for you?"

Zhang Qian turned to Wang Xue and said.

"No need, I wasn't interested in the comb. I just saw it in a report before and was curious seeing it in person today."

Wang Xue smiled and said.

"That wooden comb could be considered a small local specialty here! Both its appearance and other qualities are quite nice. If you like it, shall I buy it for you?"

Yang Yan, who had just picked up a Swiss Army knife, was casually playing with it in his hand at the moment.

"There's really no need, if I wanted it, I would have bought it just now. You don't actually think, I've gotten so broke I can't even spare a hundred dollars, do you?"

Wang Xue shook her head with a smile.

The main consumers on the Pedestrian Street are tourists who come here because they've heard about it.

These people have some money to spend.

While they aren't all super rich, they are at least moderately well-off.

So, items around five hundred US Dollars are the most common here.

And most of them are handmade products showcasing local characteristics, selling emotional appeal.

Before long, the girls had several bags in their hands.

The only man, Yang Yan, had even more.

By now, he had no fewer than thirty bags on him.

Although not heavy, they looked quite impressive when carried together.

He even had several moments where he felt the urge to tear open space, shove everything in, and be free of the burden.

"Wow! Look over there, look over there! So cute!"

Shiya Jie pointed to a store display cabinet in front and exclaimed in surprise.

"Where? Where?"

Zhang Qian followed her pointing finger and soon exclaimed too:

"Ah! I see it, I see it. It's really cute!"

"What kind of cat is that?"

Zhao Yan looked at the display cabinet and asked.

"Umm... that's a Scottish Fold. Don't tell me you all didn't know?"

Yang Yan glanced over and said, somewhat puzzled.

"Nonsense! If we knew, why would we ask you? Do you think I'm an idiot?"

Zhao Yan snapped back at Yang Yan, then ran to the display cabinet to inspect the Scottish Fold inside closely.

"Cute indeed, but the price is a bit steep. Such a little fellow costs five thousand US Dollars. Converted to Huaxia Coins, it's several tens of thousands."

Zhang Qian looked at the cat in the cabinet with a regretful expression.

"Do you ladies like it? If you do, how about buying one? Our cats here are all vaccinated and come with papers. Even if you go back to your country, you only need to handle pet transportation and it's all set."

A man who seemed to be the shop owner said enthusiastically.

"Boss, can this cat be cheaper? Five thousand US Dollars is a bit too expensive. How could it be sold?"

Zhang Qian couldn't help but say. She really liked this cat.

"That's not possible! Our cats here all have pedigree certification, and the price is already very reasonable. Sometimes they even sell for over eight thousand US Dollars."

The shop owner looked at Zhang Qian a bit awkwardly.

"Yang Yan, come over and check out the purity of this little thing's pedigree. Is it worth this price?"

Shiya Jie turned to Yang Yan and asked.

Previously, no matter what item it was, Yang Yan could instantly tell where it came from and whether it was worth the price.

Such extensive knowledge really amazed the girls.

Gradually, no matter what the girls laid eyes on, they would first ask Yang Yan if it was worth the price.

And Yang Yan had become an utterly professional shopping consultant, ensuring that they wouldn't be deceived into overpaying here.

Of course, this left Yang Yan in a tough spot, reduced to manual labor.

Chapter 444: Nothing Much—You Two Bathe Together?

This time it was Yang Yan's turn to be caught off guard.

If it were luxury items or crafts, they wouldn't be a problem for him.

But when it comes to pets, he's really just half-knowledgeable.

"I really don't understand this."

Yang Yan stated honestly.

Not understanding is just not understanding, there's no need to pretend otherwise.

"Uh... I didn't expect there to be things you don't know either!"

Shiya Jie seemed to have discovered something more interesting than this cat, and said with a giggle.

"What are you talking about! You're making it seem like I have to be omniscient and omnipotent. I'm not God."

Yang Yan rolled his eyes exaggeratedly, speaking with mock annoyance.

"You don't say, with your performance just now, I almost thought you were omniscient and omnipotent."

Zhao Yan couldn't help but joke.

"Darling, can you buy this for me?"

Just as the girls were still discussing whether to buy the cat, a woman with heavy makeup walked over, pointing to the cat in the display case and speaking coyly to the man accompanying her.

"Yes! As long as you like it, let's buy it!"

As the man spoke, his gaze suddenly fell on Shiya Jie, and his eyes lit up, unable to look away.

Seeing that the cat they liked was bought by someone else, the girls felt a bit disappointed.

But that's how shopping is.

First come, first served.

"Let's go!"

Shiya Jie watched the woman who was already paying, and then turned her head somewhat regretfully.

"Miss, it seems you really like this cat, right?"

Just as Shiya Jie was about to walk away, the man suddenly came over to her and said.

Shiya Jie's English could only be said to be barely understandable; oral communication was more or less difficult.

"What did he just say?"

Beside her, Zhao Yan looked at Zhang Qian and asked in confusion.

Zhang Qian immediately translated the man's words for Zhao Yan.

"Damn! He's hitting on our Yajie!"

After hearing Zhang Qian's translation, Zhao Yan looked at Yang Yan with a mischievous expression.

Unfortunately, Yang Yan just smiled without much reaction.

"Hey! Did you hear that? That guy is actually hitting on our Yajie sister. Aren't you going to step up and show some manliness?"

Wu Min walked up to Yang Yan, nudging him with her elbow and said gleefully.

"It's not as exaggerated as you say! Besides, Shiya Jie hasn't said anything, why are you getting excited?"

Yang Yan was really at a loss for words with this extremely thick-skinned little beauty.

"Tsk! Listen to yourself, I'm just worried for you!"

Wu Min looked at Yang Yan and said discontentedly.

"Worried for me? There's nothing going on between me and Shiya Jie."

Now it was Yang Yan's turn to be puzzled.

He didn't understand why Wu Min would say such things.

"Nothing going on? If there's nothing, would you be taking a bath together?"

Wu Min, boldly revealing their secret, said bluntly.

"Ah..."

This time, Yang Yan was truly shocked by her.

How did this woman know?

Could it be that Shiya Jie has become so open that she says anything!

"Don't be surprised. I heard Yajie talking in her sleep. She said you guys took a bath together last time."

Wu Min burst into laughter seeing Yang Yan's reaction.

Oh my god!

There's even this kind of operation?

Yang Yan was at a loss for words.

But, as long as it wasn't him who told, then Shiya Jie couldn't blame him!

After all, it was her who let it slip.

"Come on, would you trust someone talking in their sleep? What if she was just lusting after my good looks and having a wet dream?"

Yang Yan felt he had thought of a pretty good excuse.

"Tsk! Yajie's sleep talking only involves things that have happened, and I've heard it several times, don't try to fool me!"

"But seriously, how far have you and Yajie even gone? I see that Yajie hasn't lost her virginity yet, could it be you're impotent?"

Wu Min looked mischievously at Yang Yan, her gaze instinctively drifting between his legs.

"Impotent?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, instinctively straightening his chest.

A man can be called anything but that.

"Do you want to try? See if I'm really impotent."

Yang Yan said angrily, with dark lines appearing on his forehead.

This girl was really spouting nonsense!

He's such a strong man, though the only woman he's been with is Wuyan, but every time the little girl was left breathless and near death, how could he possibly be impotent?

"If I tried, would you dare? Aren't you afraid Yajie would give you trouble?"

Wu Min sneered, scrunching her lips.

Alright, this time Yang Yan really had nothing more to say.

Had to admit, Wu Min's nerves were really not ordinary, almost on par with Miss Zhou Er.

This little demoness, Yang Yan truly couldn't afford to provoke her!

"Thank you! Since you've bought it, naturally it's yours."

Shiya Jie responded to him in her not-so-fluent English.

"If you don't like it, you can pick out another one. There are many more here; any one of them is fine. I'd also like to get to know the beautiful lady."

The man had a determined look, unwilling to give up.

"Thanks, but no need."

Shiya Jie thought for a moment, then added:

"I already have a boyfriend."

Saying that, Shiya Jie glanced at Yang Yan intentionally or unintentionally.

She just wanted to get rid of this man's pestering, directly using Yang Yan as a shield.

As soon as the man heard, he looked at Yang Yan with a strange expression.

Oh my god!

Is this taking a bullet for someone?

Seeing the man fixing his gaze on him, Yang Yan immediately had a bad feeling.

Sure enough, the man hesitated for a moment and then walked directly over to him.

He stopped less than half a meter away from Yang Yan, using a disdainful tone to say:

"Being a man, following behind a woman carrying bags, isn't that shameful?"

After saying that, he turned his head and looked at Zhang Qian:

"If this idiot doesn't understand, please translate for him, try to be accurate."

At this moment, Yang Yan hadn't adjusted his language, so he didn't know what the man said and could only look questioningly at Wang Xue who stood nearby.

"He said you're not a man."

Before Wang Xue could speak, Wu Min cut in and said.

"You understand English?"

Yang Yan looked at Wu Min in confusion.

"Well... I'm not a kid, I understand a bit. Besides, kids these days know English!"

Yang Yan knew she was bluffing without Wu Min having to say it.

Not believing Wu Min, Yang Yan still focused his eyes on Wang Xue, hoping she'd provide an answer.

Chapter 445: Handsome and Tough

"Uh... how should I put it! Although Min didn't put it accurately, it's pretty much what he meant."

Wang Xue thought for a moment and said, somewhat awkwardly.

What the hell!

I didn't even provoke you, man!

Here I am, just standing here, and you come over and say I'm not a man?

It was one thing for Wu Min, that Little Demoness, to say it earlier, but you, you bastard, saying that too? This is too much to tolerate!

Now Yang Yan was pissed off.

To think that Pao's girl said I wasn't a man, do they really think I'm Hello Kitty just because I keep calm?

"Tell him, whether or not I'm a man can't be determined by words; if he's got the guts, let him try something."

"Or better yet, he can try bringing a few young, pretty girls. But not the kind he hangs around with, those are too beneath me."

Yang Yan frowned and said seriously.

"Ah..."

Now it was Wang Xue's turn to feel conflicted.

How should she translate this?

If she translated it directly, then something big would probably happen today!

She wasn't worried about Yang Yan getting beaten, she just didn't want to cause any trouble in a public place like this.

She'd already experienced Yang Yan's terrifying combat skills, so she wasn't worried he would suffer a loss; rather, she feared he would hit too hard and injure someone.

Wu Min chimed in, eager for chaos: "Quick, tell him, quick, tell him."

Not just her, even Zhao Yan seemed very interested.

Wang Xue thought it over and then gave up.

Since Yang Yan was such a fierce fighter, even if it was translated for this guy, there was nothing he could do to Yang Yan.

Besides, Yang Yan wasn't without friends here.

She could sense that Blitz had a solid background and could probably handle any situation that might come up.

Sure enough, after Wang Xue translated Yang Yan's words to the man, he exploded on the spot.

Not just him, even the woman who came out with him was angered by Yang Yan's last sentence.

"Kid, you'd better take back what you just said and apologize. Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't be leaving here today."

The man looked at Yang Yan viciously and said.

In his mind, as long as Yang Yan disagreed, this matter wouldn't end today.

This was Las Vegas after all; there was no way an outsider like him could act so arrogantly.

"Do you speak without thinking, or do you think you're some big shot? If you're dissatisfied, bring it on."

No need for Wang Xue to translate this time, Yang Yan spoke directly in perfect English.

Hearing Yang Yan speak English, the man was stunned for a moment.

But immediately, he recovered and swung his fist at Yang Yan.

How could this man possibly be a match for Yang Yan?

With just one move, he was knocked to the ground by Yang Yan.

From beginning to end, he never saw how Yang Yan made his move.

"Heh! You claim to be a man? I think even women are more useful than you."

Yang Yan said dismissively, then turned to Wang Xue and the other girls and said:

"Let's go, don't bother with this useless guy."

After saying that, he ignored the woman still screaming on the side and walked forward.

"Tch! Such a big guy knocked down so easily? How useless!"

Wu Min also sighed.

However, she immediately turned her head and scrutinized Yang Yan with a probing look.

Feeling her gaze, Yang Yan couldn't help but frown and ask:

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

"I never noticed before, but not only do you look okay, you fight really well!"

Wu Min exclaimed.

Her words were agreed upon by the other girls, who nodded in unison.

They hadn't paid attention to it before, always taking for granted that he was good at fighting.

Now upon thinking about it, he's indeed handsome and can fight!

"Tch! Just realizing my awesomeness now? Too late! Let me tell you, I'm not boasting, but even if a hundred guys like that came, they wouldn't be a match for me."

Yang Yan said smugly, as if being praised by the girls was a big deal.

"Ha! Mention being fat and you start panting, aren't you afraid of blowing up with such boasting? You're such a scoundrel!"

Shiya Jie pouted and said from the side.

"Thanks for the compliment! But, let me tell you, people say I'm good-looking and that I'm a good fighter, but nobody's ever called me fat."

Yang Yan smirked mischievously.

"Sure, you may be able to fight, but your cheekiness is even stronger."

Shiya Jie said, amused yet exasperated by Yang Yan, and couldn't help making another jab.

The Pedestrian Street of Las Vegas was long, and after they had been strolling for most of the day, they were a bit tired.

After sitting down to rest in a café, Yang Yan suddenly said:

"Honestly, I'll get you girls a nice cat later, how about it?"

"Hey! What's your deal, suddenly being so nice? Who are you interested in, Wang or Shi?"

As soon as Yang Yan said this, Wu Min looked at him warily.

"What nonsense are you spouting? Even if I had intentions, it wouldn't be for you, okay! Rest assured, you're completely safe with me."

Yang Yan couldn't help but retort, his good intentions mistaken for donkey's liver and lungs.

"What did you just say?"

Wu Min, upon hearing this, got immediately irritated.

What did he mean by not having intentions for her over anyone else?

Was she the least attractive among them?

That was something she couldn't tolerate!

But just as Wu Min was contemplating how to strike back at Yang Yan, Zhao Yan suddenly interjected:

"So you're saying you do have your eyes set on one of us! Ah! Are you after our Xue, or are you pursuing our Yajie?"

Hearing Zhao Yan's words, Wu Min's eyes lit up, and she didn't care anymore about Yang Yan saying she was safe earlier.

She asked:

"Hey! Yang Yan, do you really have some indescribable intentions towards our Yajie?"

At these words, Shiya Jie, the subject of the discussion, immediately protested.

"Hey! You guys can argue, but why drag me into it? What intentions could he possibly have with me?"

Unfortunately, her words still sounded like an excuse, which only made it more suspicious.

"You know, Yajie, I get the feeling this guy always has an ulterior motive when he looks at you and Xue. Do you think he's up to something with you two?"

Wu Min stroked her chin with one hand while scrutinizing Yang Yan like a detective.

"You brat, you can say anything, can't you? We've only met Yang Yan a few times; how could we possibly talk about intentions?"

Wang Xue quickly said as the topic veered towards herself.

Chapter 446: No Need, He Said He Can Handle It!

"Yeah! We've only met him a few times! Look, Xue, to be honest, we've only seen this guy a few times in total."

"But, when we called him to come to the States as a bodyguard, he came. You say, isn't that proof enough?"

Wu Min looked at Yang Yan seriously and said.

However, Yang Yan, the one being talked about, just smiled quietly and said nothing.

This girl is really crazy, and coupled with the fact that I just offended her, if I say anything now, who knows how she'll twist my words!

Just as Wu Min was about to speak again, Zhao Yan looked at Yang Yan and said seriously:

"You said you could take on a hundred of those guys alone, right? You're not exaggerating, are you?"

Upon hearing Zhao Yan's words, the others were taken aback and then all turned towards Yang Yan.

"Hmm! No, I'm not exaggerating. Against a hundred of those guys you saw just now, it's nothing."

Yang Yan said earnestly.

"Alright then! There are dozens of people coming over there, and I see the leader is the same man you just fought. I suppose you won't have any trouble?"

Zhao Yan pointed to the group of people approaching from afar.

She wasn't mistaken, the leader was indeed the man Yang Yan had knocked down earlier.

And now, he's leading dozens, if not hundreds, over here.

"Do you want to call your friend? These people don't look like they're good guys. They might be gang members from here."

Zhang Qian looked at Yang Yan nervously.

She's somewhat familiar with the situation here in the States.

"No need, I wasn't joking with you earlier. These fools, no matter how many come, it's no use."

Yang Yan also said seriously.

As he spoke, he stood up and walked outside.

"You all can just wait here for me, I'll be back soon."

"Hey! If you can't do it, don't push yourself! There are too many people on the other side. Plus, this is America, they might have guns."

Joking aside, Wu Min didn't want anything to happen to Yang Yan.

Seeing that he seemed to ignore her words, Wu Min anxiously looked at Wang Xue and said:

"Xue, how about we call his friend?"

"His friend seems to have some status around here. I have the number of his subordinates, should be able to reach him."

Wu Min looked at Wang Xue and said.

Hearing Wu Min's words, Wang Xue hesitated for a moment.

Just as Wang Xue was about to say something, Shiya Jie spoke up.

"No need, if he says he can handle it, then he definitely can."

She looked at Yang Yan's distant back, speaking with certainty.

The coffee shop they were in was situated next to a square on the Pedestrian Street.

At this moment, Yang Yan was standing in the center of the square.

The girls could see the situation in the square clearly through the floor-to-ceiling windows.

He was surrounded by a large group, and everyone couldn't help but clench their fists.

"This guy, beat him half to death first, then take him away, and I'll deal with him later."

The man who was knocked over earlier pointed at Yang Yan, gritting his teeth and said.

Seeing this scene, the people around all ran far away.

In the blink of an eye, only Yang Yan and that group were left in the square.

"Kid, you have no idea who I am! Daring to beat my people in Las Vegas, you're the first one."

The man who called himself Buri looked at his group surrounding Yang Yan, barking orders arrogantly.

"What's going on with that Asian? How did he end up messing with Buri Brian? That guy is part of the Brian Clan!"

The scene in the square had already attracted a lot of attention.

At this moment, many people were staring at the square from the café, discussing the situation.

"He's dead! Who dares to disrespect the Brian Clan in the Gambling City? Let alone that he's Asian, even locals rarely dare to mess with Buri's people."

The speaker looked at Yang Yan with a mocking expression.

"Xue, what are they saying?"

Wu Min couldn't understand what the people around were babbling about, getting anxious.

Upon hearing the surrounding voices, Wang Xue's brows knitted slightly.

It seems the man Yang Yan took down earlier has quite some background!

Just uncertain how his background compares to Yang Yan's friend.

At this moment, Zhang Qian had already translated the surrounding people's words to Wu Min.

Upon hearing these words, the worried Wu Min became even more anxious.

As she pulled out her phone, she said:

"I have to call that guy named Blitz. Otherwise, there might be trouble today."

Just as she was about to dial, Shiya Jie stood up and took her phone:

"I said, no need to contact anyone. If Yang Yan says he can handle it, then we have to trust him."

Shiya Jie's words carried weight among the girls.

Normally, as the team leader, Wang Xue would split her time between the driving school and the repair shop; when she's not at the repair shop, Shiya Jie takes charge there.

"Haha! Look at you, worrying like crazy. Since Yang Yan said he can handle it, then he definitely can! So, you can rest assured."

Wang Xue also said, smiling.

"Ah! Wang Xue, you're also against me making the call? What if he gets hurt? There are so many of them!"

Surprised by Wang Xue's stance, Wu Min seemed very puzzled.

"It's starting, it's starting."

As Wang Xue was about to explain to Wu Min, someone couldn't resist shouting.

In the square, Yang Yan adhered to the belief that if action can be taken, words were unnecessary, and initiated the attack first.

He started with an authentic punch.

The poor soul he hit was knocked several meters away.

By the time he landed, he was completely out cold.

"Damn it!"

Those around him, upon seeing Yang Yan, surrounded by so many, dare to start first, immediately became enraged.

Then, a crowd rushed straight toward Yang Yan.

"Haha! More people actually means nothing."

Seeing them charging, Yang Yan sneered and rushed towards them, fists swinging.

"Shit! This guy is fierce! Is he Superman or something?"

The café patrons, seeing Yang Yan dare to act first and rush towards them, exclaimed in awe.

Bang, bang, bang!

Fist after fist!

Shadows flipped!

Yang Yan's every move was aggressive.

And every man hit by Yang Yan was knocked several meters away.

Brutal and swift!

Everyone knocked away never got up again.

Chapter 447: You Don't Understand a Woman's Heart

"What the hell! Is that man a superhero? How is he so fierce?"

Everyone in the café was completely stunned at this moment.

They've seen groups fight before, but they've never seen one person taking on a group, and with such a one-sided outcome! They've never even heard of something like this!

"Is that Huaxia kung fu?"

Someone gazed blankly at Yang Yan as he was like a wolf among sheep, and asked instinctively.

The chatter in the café hadn't died down when the plaza outside was already full of people lying on the ground, all knocked down by Yang Yan.

After flooring the last man who approached him, Yang Yan turned his head to look at a few people not far away and said:

"What? You only brought this few people! Not a single one could fight, huh? I thought I could at least stretch my muscles, but this is really disappointing!"

A few people froze at his words.

They had never encountered this kind of situation before.

Even when fewer people had overcome more in the past, it was because the opponent had guns.

But as for now, their entire group couldn't defeat a single unarmed person, it was unimaginable.

"What's wrong? Not coming up? You were just so cocky, and now you're like a quail."

Yang Yan looked at Buri disdainfully and said provocatively.

"Sorry, we admit defeat."

Buri glanced at his subordinates still lying groaning on the ground, then turned his head with difficulty and said.

Yang Yan had truly beaten them into submission.

Honestly, if Yang Yan had used more people or guns to gain the upper hand, he wouldn't hesitate to call for more men or more guns.

But, this was a "fair" battle, and Yang Yan floored all of them, how could they not be convinced?

Yang Yan was a bit startled when he heard Buri's words.

He's the kind of person who doesn't respond well to threats.

If the opponent wanted to play hardball, no matter how many people they brought, Yang Yan wouldn't be afraid.

But saying outright they admit defeat, it made him lose interest in continuing to fight.

"Alright then, since you've admitted defeat, let's leave it at that. Remember, if you're still not convinced, bring more people, I don't care."

"But, if you use other means, I will make you regret being born in this world."

Although Yang Yan spoke these words with a smile, to Buri's ears it was like a sudden clap of thunder, absolutely impossible to ignore.

"Sir, don't worry. Since I said we've admitted defeat, naturally we won't continue to trouble you or dare cause trouble for you again."

Buri said this to Yang Yan with a serious expression.

"That's good, since there's nothing else, I'll be leaving."

After speaking, Yang Yan walked over to a chair, grabbed his coat, and headed straight into the café.

His exit was quite flamboyant.

Boom!

As Yang Yan re-entered the café, a thunderous cheer erupted from all around.

It was as if they were the ones who had won.

Just as Yang Yan proudly walked over to a few girls, ready to brag a little, Shiya Jie's disdainful voice rang out next to him:

"Those guys were really useless, they couldn't even beat you."

"Hey! Classmate Shiya Jie, I haven't offended you, right? Why did you start knocking me down the moment I came in?"

Yang Yan looked at Shiya Jie puzzled, frowning slightly.

This woman was a bit too much!

He had just fought hard outside, not asking for concern was one thing, but she was even being sarcastic?

"Not offended me? How about I just find you annoying, okay?"

Shiya Jie tossed this out, stood up, looked at the other girls, and said:

"That's it for today! We've toured all day, and I'm tired. Let's have a good rest today, tomorrow we'll carefully do a final check on the car, the race is about to begin."

Having said that, she walked out.

"Let's all go back and rest! Today was indeed exhausting from all the shopping."

Wang Xue glanced at Yang Yan, smiled lightly, then stood up and walked out.

Seeing Shiya Jie and Wang Xue leave, naturally Zhang Qian and Zhao Yan followed.

As Yang Yan watched the girls leave, still feeling quite bewildered, Wu Min approached him with a mischievous smile and said:

"What's up, puzzled by how Yajie's treating you?"

Yang Yan turned to look at Wu Min, and couldn't help but smile.

This girl's expression seemed to be saying, "Ask me, ask me."

With a light sigh, he said:

"Yeah, can you tell me what's going on exactly? Was it that while I wasn't here, someone bullied you guys?"

"If that's the case, tell me who bullied you, if I don't beat them up, they'll never know how many eyes Lord Ma has!"

Wu Min burst out laughing:

"Come on, joking even now. I know you're good at fighting, you don't need to show off in front of me."

"But honestly, you don't seem to understand women's thoughts at all! It's obvious, isn't it?"

At this point, she couldn't help but internally sigh.

The guy in front of her, handsome, with a deep background, wealthy and young, and also able to fight...

No, extremely able to fight.

He's the perfect boyfriend material, almost flawless.

Yet, he seems to have chemistry with Wang Xue and Shiya Jie, but nothing for her, which is a pity.

However, there's only one diamond bachelor, which one of those two will end up with him?

Wu Min couldn't help but worry for them.

"What does that mean?"

Yang Yan looked at Wu Min, whose thoughts had drifted off somewhere, and asked puzzled.

"Well then... honestly, while you were fighting those guys, Yajie and Xue were really nervous."

"Especially Yajie, she grasped her hand so hard she left marks all over it, but didn't even notice."

"And you came in acting all proud, anyone would be mad about that! Seems like their worry was all for nothing, huh?"

Wu Min said with some annoyance.

"Uh... that woman was worrying about me? Can't be, did the sun rise from the west today?"

Yang Yan's eyes widened in disbelief.

Seeing Yang Yan's expression, Wu Min couldn't help but chuckle.

She then spilled out the story of how she was worried about him, wanted to call Blitz, but was stopped by Shiya Jie and Wang Xue.

Seeing Yang Yan's astonished expression, Wu Min said, pouting:

"I told you but you didn't believe me, everything I said is true. Yajie and Xue were not only worried about you, but they truly trust you, believing you could handle the situation."

Wu Min said while looking at Yang Yan, as if being upset on behalf of her good friends.

Chapter 448: You Think I'm Easily Scared?

The Bellagio is world-renowned for its water ballet featuring musical fountains.

Accompanied by various music styles, over a thousand water jets change shapes, creating an impressive spectacle.

Even Yang Yan was somewhat astonished the first time he saw it.

Moreover, every afternoon, it performs once every thirty minutes.

After seven in the evening, it becomes once every fifteen minutes.

When the group returned, they happened to encounter the water ballet show here.

Being the most energetic member of the team, Wu Min immediately began jumping around excitedly upon seeing it.

Zhang Qian, standing beside her, kept grabbing her occasionally, fearing she might accidentally fall off.

"The view here is incredible! No way, tonight I'm sleeping here."

Wu Min said to Wang Xue with an expectant look.

"Sure, Blitz has booked a suite here with plenty of rooms. If you like it, you can stay here until you leave."

Wang Xue wouldn't refuse and replied with a smile.

"Wow! Really? I can't wait, I want to check it out! I need a room with a direct view of the entire water ballet show."

Saying that, Wu Min eagerly ran toward the hotel.

Zhang Qian and Zhao Yan couldn't resist following her.

Naturally, Wang Xue also joined them.

After all, the key was still in her possession!

"Sorry for worrying you earlier."

After the group left, Yang Yan and Shiya Jie were the only ones remaining.

Taking this chance, Yang Yan naturally wanted to say something to ease the tension between them.

"Who's worried about you?"

Shiya Jie scoffed and then ran toward the hotel.

However, as she reached the revolving door, Yang Yan distinctly saw a smile creeping onto her lips.

"This woman..."

As Shiya Jie departed, Yang Yan's expression turned serious.

He turned his head back and said:

"You've been following me all day, aren't you tired?"

"Seeing the renowned Moonlight Emperor's gentle side is worth any fatigue."

Just as Yang Yan finished speaking, a man suddenly emerged from the shadows of the corridor.

"Stop with the nonsense. You, a Blazing Angel, followed me all day just to see my gentle side?"

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Of course not. I'm just very curious."

The man was dressed in a white suit, with a red handkerchief peeking out from the right breast pocket.

"Curious about what?" Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, "If you've got something to say, spit it out! I've been exhausted all day, I don't have time for your whining."

Yang Yan's attitude didn't affect the man's mood; he still wore a gentle smile and said slowly:

"I'm curious about what the renowned Moonlight Emperor of the Hidden World is doing here?"

"This is the West, our territory. Aren't you afraid we'll kill you?"

"If you died, the loss for Huaxia would be immeasurable, and they couldn't even object."

Yang Yan suddenly chuckled and said disdainfully:

"Ha! You? I'm not underestimating you, but even if I stand here letting you kill me, would you dare?"

"Why wouldn't we dare? Although it may come at a considerable cost, we can definitely kill you."

Now, the man's gaze turned icy.

As his expression changed, the air around seemed to freeze.

"You think I'm easily intimidated? Do you believe me when I say I could kill you right now? A mere Blazing Angel, I reckon I could take you down in five minutes."

"You could also try if, after I've killed you, your folks won't go all out to kill me."

With that, Yang Yan turned and walked toward the hotel lobby, giving no chance for a reply.

No one in the Hidden World is an idiot.

Unless there's a large-scale assault by an Exotic Realm, these superpowers' Hidden World factions won't team up.

After all, under normal circumstances, everyone is too busy vying for resources to unite for combat.

"I'm here for some mundane personal matters. Once done, I'll leave, so no need to be tense."

"Of course, you can try to keep me in America. But I warn you, if you make a move, consider whether you can handle the consequences."

With those words, Yang Yan disappeared into the lobby.

"Lord Saraf, are we just letting him leave?"

After Yang Yan vanished, another man emerged.

The man known as Saraf raised an eyebrow and countered:

"If not, what do you intend to do? We've achieved our goal for this trip, there's no need for complications. After all, he's one of the Four Emperors, Moonlight!"

The man in the black evening dress frowned and said:

"Moonlight Emperor? Hmph! What's that? Everyone knows his title came easily."

"Moreover, we've fully investigated him. His real age is under thirty."

"Imagine, someone no older than thirty, how strong could he be?"

The man expressed disdain.

"Don't underestimate him, he's genuinely strong. Additionally, the circulating rumor about his title's easy acquisition is mere hearsay, not to be trusted."

"Regarding the legendary duel for his title, I've conducted thorough research. At least, the duel he attended was historically the strongest one."

Saraf looked at the man seriously and said.

"Really? How is that possible? Could everyone have been wrong? It can't be, absolutely can't be..."

The man murmured incredulously upon hearing Saraf's words.

"What? You don't believe me either? Pass the word: while he's in America, have our people avoid any conflict with him."

"Also, don't assist him in any way, act as if he never came to America. Peaceful coexistence is best."

After speaking, Saraf strode toward the casino.

Due to the Gambling King Tournament, Las Vegas has been bustling these past days.

Finally, it seemed that the title of Gambling King was taken by a Huaxia man named He Yu, a result that left Yang Yan pondering briefly.

The following morning, the girls knocked on Yang Yan's door.

They needed to perform a final inspection near the garage, letting Yang Yan enjoy free time today.

However, after the girls left, Blitz came knocking.

Yang Yan noticed Blitz's downcast face, causing his eyebrows to twitch.

Clearly, this guy hasn't been having a good time lately.

Chapter 449: Do It? "Do It"!

"Speak, how do you want me to help you?"

Yang Yan looked at Blitz, a hint of a teasing smile on his face.

"Well... I broke through to SS-level."

Blitz replied with an unrelated remark.

"Oh? Congratulations, congratulations! You came here to find me, it's probably not just for this, right?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

This isn't really his style!

In the past, if he achieved a breakthrough, this kid would probably have jumped up in excitement, not been so calm like he is now.

"Well... I'm getting married."

Blitz finally revealed the reason for his distress.

"Uh... you're getting married? That's good news! Why do you look as if you're heading to the execution ground?"

This made Yang Yan even more puzzled.

"The problem is, the bride is my cousin."

Blitz said with a bitter smile.

"Whoa! That's something crazy."

Yang Yan was shocked by Blitz's words and couldn't help but let loose a swear word.

"You know, around here, there are many old families that choose to marry within the family for the purity of the bloodline. That's exactly my situation now."

Blitz said frustratedly.

"This... uh! You tell me this, but I can't help you at all! I can't just kill your cousin directly, can I?"

Yang Yan still couldn't figure out why this guy came to find him.

"Teacher, where are your thoughts wandering off to? Of course, I'm not asking you to kill my cousin."

At this point, Blitz froze for a moment, then his eyes suddenly lit up as he looked at Yang Yan.

The Huaxia culture is extensive and profound, especially the language, which is very deep.

Being proficient in Huaxia culture, Blitz naturally knew that the word "do" in Huaxia has multiple meanings.

So his eyes suddenly brightened.

Yes, he couldn't let Yang Yan "do" away with his cousin, but he could let him "do" his cousin!

If he "did" away with his cousin, then wouldn't he have an excuse not to get married?

Moreover, given the girl's admiration for Yang Yan, she would certainly be very willing to let Yang Yan "do" away with her.

Once this idea appeared, it couldn't be shaken from his mind.

At this moment, Blitz was looking at Yang Yan with eyes as if he was seeing a savior.

"Hey! What kind of look is that? I'm warning you, firstly, I'm not interested in men, don't daydream."

"Secondly, even if I were interested in men, we have a teacher-student relationship, in Huaxia, it's forbidden for teachers and students to have relationships. In summary, there's definitely no possibility between the two of us."

Yang Yan looked cautiously at Blitz, speaking seriously.

"Uh... Teacher, can you 'do' away with my cousin? I'm begging you, Teacher."

Blitz said earnestly, looking at Yang Yan.

"Uh... what exactly are you thinking? You have such perverted, despicable ideas to run away from marriage?"

"I've misjudged you! From now on, don't call me Teacher anymore, I don't have a disciple like you."

Yang Yan said angrily.

This guy truly wants to kill his cousin to escape marriage?

Is this still the polite, gentleman-like Blitz Rothschild that I know?

"Um... Teacher, my cousin is very pretty, and she admired you since childhood. If it's you, she'd certainly be very willing to let you 'do' away with her."

Blitz said seriously.

"You're still talking like this? Are you really planning to kill your cousin?"

"And with this perverted idea, why do you want me to do it? Especially since you said she admired me and is a beauty."

"You want her to die by my hand to fulfill your twisted desire? Oh dear! How many years have passed without seeing you, and you've become like this! Do you believe I really want to slap you dead with one blow!"

Yang Yan raised his arm, couldn't help but start cursing.

"Ah? Teacher, you've got it all wrong, completely wrong. I never intended for you to kill my cousin, truly, not in the slightest."

"My point was for you to do her, that kind of thing. She would certainly be very willing with no rejection at all."

Do her?

Damn!

This was the meaning...

This misunderstanding is really big!

However, Yang Yan was genuinely stunned by Blitz's bizarre idea.

His idea was to have himself do Blitz's cousin, so he could legitimately escape this marriage he didn't want.

Whoa!

This is quite messy, quite messy!

Sure enough, Western countries are so open about this stuff to an excessive degree.

How long has it been, and as a disciple, Blitz wants to give his cousin and fiancée to his teacher?

This must be such a beastly idea!

Though honestly, thinking about it does bring a bit of excitement.

"Well... Blitz, your idea is very dangerous! You're stepping all over your teacher's reputation big time!"

"Anyway, what does your cousin look like? Do you have a photo? Show me?"

At the end, Yang Yan extended his right hand, looking eager.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Blitz was immediately stunned.

Damn!

Did I hear that wrong?

Just now you clearly said you cherished your reputation!

Teacher, can't you hold on a little longer?

Where's your reserve, where's your reserve gone?

Where's your integrity, honorable elder?

Blitz wiped the sweat off his forehead, awkwardly saying:

"I don't have a photo, but in a couple of days, there's a death racing competition here in Gambling City, my cousin will be there too. You'll be able to meet her then."

"Have to wait two days... darn, made me excited for nothing. But Blitz, this is something I can only help you with once, absolutely no next time."

"If there's anything like this again, you'd better resolve it at once, or I'm heading back to the country."

Yang Yan said seriously.

When Blitz, with a head full of black lines, prepared to leave, it was already afternoon.

Before leaving, Blitz repeatedly promised to introduce his cousin to Yang Yan as soon as possible, then he managed to free himself.

Yang Yan did not tell Blitz about the Blazing Angels.

The Rothschild family is indeed very powerful, but that is limited to the present world only.

Perhaps they've already begun to enter the Hidden World, but this is not something that money alone can accomplish.

And people of the Blazing Angels' class have far exceeded their capabilities, so it's unnecessary to trouble them.

"New opportunities are about to begin, the barrier between the Hidden World and the present world is about to vanish, and even civilians will recognize the existence of the Hidden World individuals."

"That means those legendary figures that have appeared since ancient times will manifest, and the mythological era will arrive, it's time to make some preparations."

Yang Yan was currently using his special method to contact Xiaocao, thousands of miles away, and incidentally informed her about the encounter with the Blazing Angels and made plans.

Chapter 450: Landmines Buried at the Racing Venue?

"Understood, King! I'll gather all those guys back immediately and follow your instructions."

"Also, our intelligence network in Huaxia is fully prepared, just waiting for the curtain to rise."

Xiaocao said respectfully on the other end.

After hearing Xiaocao's response, Yang Yan ended the call, then lay down on the bed, closed his eyes, and began to nap.

He didn't plan to go out again before the race started.

To avoid those guys being suspicious all the time.

In fact, as long as he steps out, no matter what he does, those guys will send someone to follow him.

This feeling of having no privacy made him feel utterly bored.

Fortunately, each time he entered the hotel, those guys tactfully chose to avoid him.

Otherwise, if someone were watching him even when he was sleeping, he would really lose it.

Time flew by quickly, and the race that Wang Xue had been eagerly anticipating was finally about to begin today.

In the past few days, several girls have been in the garage, constantly making final adjustments to Wang Xue's car.

Yang Yan, on the other hand, became idle, sleeping in the hotel for two whole days.

"Yang Yan, are you ready? If you're ready, let's set off!"

This morning, Wang Xue was in an extremely excited state.

To this, Yang Yan had nothing to say.

After all, this woman had been looking forward to this day for a long time.

"I don't have anything to prepare. As long as you all are ready, I can set off at any time."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Then there's no time to lose; let's set off now!"

Wang Xue immediately said.

Outside, it was only her, and the other four girls were nowhere to be seen at the moment.

"The others have gone ahead, your friend sent people to follow them."

Seeing Yang Yan's expression, Wang Xue knew what he was thinking and immediately explained.

"How about it? Do you have confidence today?"

Yang Yan asked.

"I will win! Definitely!"

Wang Xue clenched her fist and said seriously:

"After all, I've been preparing for this day for so long."

Yang Yan nodded with a smile:

"Mm! You will definitely win."

This was not just a comforting comment.

In fact, Yang Yan never doubted that Wang Xue would win the championship today.

After all, he didn't believe someone who prepared for so many years for a race would lose, and he didn't want her to lose either.

The death race here in the US is a very famous underground event.

The reason it attracts so much attention is actually tied to human nature's darker side.

Since the Roman Colosseum days, history has shown that humans love bloodshed.

Today, with society constantly progressing, most people are constrained by morals, appearing gentle and polite.

However, deep down, everyone loves blood.

Once stepping into such underground arenas, this nature is fully exposed, regardless of gender.

At least, Yang Yan always thought so.

The venue here is located in the most remote part of the Gambling City. Except during major events like this, you wouldn't see a soul here normally.

But now, it's crowded with people shoulder to shoulder.

Seeing these usually suit-clad people crazily screaming at scantily clad women on stage, Yang Yan shook his head in disdain.

"I don't know if humans are inherently bad or if society drives them to be so."

Wang Xue also shook her head, somewhat contemptuously, at the screaming crowd around her.

"That's a very profound question, even the world's greatest philosophers couldn't answer you."

Yang Yan chuckled lightly, then continued:

"By the way, when is your race?"

"In the evening," Wang Xue said, "Today's events will run all day, from morning until midnight."

Boom!

Just as Yang Yan and Wang Xue were talking, a sudden explosion was heard from afar.

However, with the explosion, the surrounding crowd didn't show any fear, actually becoming even more excited.

"Another one dead."

Not far from Yang Yan and Wang Xue, someone said gleefully, looking toward the direction of the explosion.

"What did he say?"

Yang Yan turned to Wang Xue and asked.

"Another person died. The explosion just now was because a competitor had an accident."

Wang Xue frowned and said.

"Really? Let's hurry and take a look."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he quickly walked towards the direction of the explosion.

"Xue! Over here, over here."

Just as Yang Yan and Wang Xue were planning to check out what happened, not far away, Zhang Qian waved her arms, calling to them.

Upon reaching Zhang Qian, the other girls were also there, and Wang Xue's car was in a nearby shed.

After seeing Wang Xue, the girls couldn't help but feel a bit nervous.

"Xue, did you hear that noise just now?"

Wu Min frowned, a bit worried.

"Yeah! I heard it. I was planning to go and see, but then I ran into you guys."

Wang Xue looked at the girls in confusion.

She didn't understand why they seemed so nervous.

After all, even though this team wasn't formed long ago, each teammate had participated in similar races before, so they shouldn't be so anxious.

"Those guys used a bomb just now."

Shiya Jie said seriously to Wang Xue.

Yang Yan could see she was very tense.

"A bomb? What do you mean?"

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

Even though it's called a death race, it only meant collisions weren't prohibited.

If weapons were allowed, what's the point of racing?

Anyone could just use a rocket to finish everything off.

Wouldn't the last survivor be the first place?

"It's true!" Shiya Jie said seriously, "I saw it, there are landmines planted in the field!"

"Landmines?"

This left Yang Yan dumbfounded.

If there were landmines planted, that's very likely.

And they were probably planted by the event organizers.

Boom!

As Yang Yan was deep in thought, another loud noise erupted inside the field.

Obviously, another unlucky soul got hit.

"Interesting! It seems that because of the Gambling King contest, these guys have gone a bit crazy!"

Yang Yan squinted his eyes and muttered softly.

"What's interesting about it? This is completely different from what we expected. If there are landmines everywhere, a single mistake means death."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Wu Min was somewhat angry.

And it's understandable.

Wang Xue has to race today, and it's at night. At those speeds, there's no visibility at all.

Survival would depend on luck, let alone winning the race.