

Powerful 451

Chapter 451: Don't Worry, Nothing Will Happen

"Don't worry, everything will be fine. You guys go and pay the registration fee first, then get a copy of today's competition rules. As for the landmines, leave them to me."

Yang Yan knew that Wu Min was just worried about Wang Xue, not deliberately opposing him, so he straightforwardly took responsibility.

As soon as he finished speaking, he directly took out a black card and handed it to Shiya Jie, telling her the password.

The few girls probably would barely scrape together the entry fee, and would probably be close to bankruptcy.

"Your friend already paid. How do you plan to handle those mines later?"

Shiya Jie didn't take the black card from Yang Yan but looked at him worriedly and asked.

"Ha ha! I can't tell you guys just yet. But rest assured, I'll handle the mines. You should focus on understanding the competition rules."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Although the girls didn't know what Yang Yan would do about the mines, they knew that since Yang Yan said it, he wouldn't let them down.

Not long after, Shiya Jie and Zhang Qian returned.

Seeing the worried looks on their faces, Yang Yan knew the situation with the rules probably wasn't optimistic.

"We've figured out the rules. Simply put, it's about planning the driving route, and they also have a map of the landmines."

Shiya Jie said with concern.

"Isn't knowing a good thing? Why the long face?"

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

"I'm worried precisely because I know. Never mind, why don't you see for yourselves?"

With that, Shiya Jie directly took out a map.

The map was divided into two parts. One part included a topographic map of the entire racecourse, with various colored linear or graphic markings.

The other part was icons with text explanations, and the icons corresponded to the linear or graphic markings on the topographic map, which supposedly explained what these figures represented.

Although Yang Yan couldn't read English, he could guess the gist of it!

"What do these lines and circles represent?"

Wu Min asked while pointing at the map from the side.

"The yellow lines are the driving routes; the first to arrive wins. Red circles are where the precise mines are laid, black circles are too."

"However, the mines within the black circles are random, whereas red circle mines are exact."

Shiya Jie said worriedly.

"Random? What does that mean?"

Hearing Shiya Jie's words, Yang Yan was also momentarily stunned.

"It means the red mine locations are fixed and won't move. The black circles represent an area, only the organizer knows exactly where the mines are within that area."

"Of course, these areas are along the must-pass routes of the race cars, so there might be mines, or there might not be."

Zhang Qian added from the side.

"Ha ha! I get it. So it means there might be mines within these black circles, or there might not be."

"In essence, fast drivers need to gamble with luck. If luck's good, no problem; if it's bad, boom!"

"If you're afraid to go, you have to wait for the brave ones to try first. That's about right, isn't it?"

Yang Yan asked.

This black circle was the organizer's gimmick to draw attention.

"Hmm! That's exactly it. To pass as fast as possible, you've got to rely on luck."

"Otherwise, you'd have to wait for others to lead the way, and then follow their cars."

"This method is safe but inevitably slows down at the black circle, making all of Xue's early speed null."

Zhang Qian said with a mournful face.

"Ha ha! It's okay. I actually think this way plays to our advantage. As I've already said?"

"Leave the mines to me; you just need to make the car go faster."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Well, it's not that we don't trust you, but can you tell us how you're planning to prevent the mines? Otherwise, we're really worried about Xue."

Zhang Qian looked at Yang Yan suspiciously and said.

"Well... I really can't tell you guys. But once the race starts, I'll sit in the passenger seat and guide you, so you don't have to worry about the mines."

Yang Yan understood their concerns.

But he couldn't reveal the techniques of the Hidden World to them.

Upon hearing that Yang Yan would be joining, the girls all turned to look at him in unison.

Especially Wang Xue, who couldn't help but speak:

"You don't have to get involved, this is a pursuit I've had for over ten years, and you don't need to take risks with me."

Yang Yan smiled gently and reassured her:

"Don't worry, with me here, it's not even considered a risk. All you need to do is drive the car as fast as you can."

After he spoke, Yang Yan turned to the other girls and said:

"I'll be over there; you continue with what you must do. Don't worry about the mines, there won't be an issue."

Nearby, the man they met yesterday was standing there watching Yang Yan and the others.

Yang Yan had already noticed him the moment he arrived.

Before the race starts, Yang Yan thought it necessary to greet the other side to prevent any disruptions during the competition.

"What are you guys doing over here? Don't tell me you're here to watch the race."

Yang Yan coldly looked at the man in white evening wear and said in a dull voice.

"Is today's race the reason you're here?"

The man didn't directly answer Yang Yan's question but looked at the girls conducting final checks on the cars.

"What's it to you? I believe I made myself clear yesterday. Once my affairs here are done, I will leave. Do you guys intend to keep me here?"

Yang Yan said mockingly.

"Of course not; no one in this world is prepared to wage war with any of the Four Emperors, especially not with you, Moonlight."

"I came purely out of curiosity. Don't worry, I won't interfere with anything you do."

The man smiled and said.

"Saraf, remember your words, and also remember to best not challenge me. Even the one behind you should think twice before engaging with me."

"Today, I'm here to help my friend fulfill a wish, unrelated to Hidden World matters. Once it's done, I'll leave the U.S. immediately."

With those words, Yang Yan turned and walked towards the girls.

"Sir, isn't that guy a bit too arrogant? Has he forgotten where he's standing?"

The black-clothed man from before emerged from the shadows, somewhat indignant.

"Ha ha! Being on the same level as our God, a bit of arrogance is normal."

"Moreover, for people like them, this is already considered polite; otherwise, you and I wouldn't be standing here so comfortably."

The white-clothed man smiled and said.

He clearly wasn't bothered by Yang Yan's attitude just now.

"Spread the word, that woman must not be harmed."

Saraf thought for a moment and couldn't help but add.

Chapter 452: I Definitely Won't Lose Tonight

The man in black slightly frowned and hesitantly said:

"Since she willingly came to participate in the race, why should we interfere? Even if she dies, it doesn't concern us, right?"

Saraf's face darkened, and he sneered:

"Has my absence for too long made my orders irrelevant to you all?"

Upon hearing Saraf's words, the man in black felt a sudden fear and looked at him with a hint of dread in his eyes.

Indeed!

He was being too presumptuous.

No matter how much he looked down on Moonlight, orders from Lord Saraf had to be strictly followed.

"I apologize, my lord. I will issue instructions right away to properly handle it according to your will."

After speaking, the man in black bowed slightly and then quickly retreated.

"Next time, you'll return to the embrace of God!"

Saraf watched the man's retreating figure coldly and said.

Upon hearing Saraf's words, the man's steps faltered for a moment before quickening his pace and heading forward.

"Are you ready?"

Yang Yan walked up to several girls and glanced at Zhang Qian, who was inputting data on her laptop, and couldn't help but ask.

"Everything is ready. The car is in the best condition it has ever been, the rest is up to you."

Zhang Qian looked at Yang Yan and said earnestly.

"That's great!"

Yang Yan nodded:

"Now, let's just wait for tonight's race! Like always, focus on making the car run as fast as possible, everything else is up to me."

He wasn't worried at all about tonight's race.

He had seen Wang Xue sprinting across the East Sea track countless times.

One had to admit, the woman was quite talented when it came to racing.

Time passed quickly, and after quite a few had died, the sky gradually darkened.

Which meant it was Wang Xue's turn to go on.

But what concerned Yang Yan was the promise someone made to introduce their cousin to him at the race today.

"Ah! Looks like I've been stood up!"

As the race was about to start and still not seeing anyone, Yang Yan figured he was stood up.

"Alright, Xue, the rest is up to you. We've done all we can. Go get it!"

The girls cheered Wang Xue on.

"Thank you all, tonight's race, I'm going to win."

Wang Xue said calmly, as if she wasn't the one about to race.

"You know, I still haven't seen her!"

Yang Yan turned his head and scanned the surroundings.

Upon hearing this, Wang Xue was taken aback.

Indeed, even she hadn't seen Wu Xia.

Could it be she wasn't coming today?

"I just checked the racer list. That woman signed up; she's sure to come since the fee wasn't cheap."

Shiya Jie frowned and said.

"Got it! As long as she's racing, nothing else matters to me."

Wang Xue took a deep breath and said.

While they were worried if Wu Xia would show, a sudden commotion arose from afar.

Yang Yan and the others looked toward the sound and immediately spotted Wu Xia.

She was driving a strangely modified car and making a high-profile entrance.

The car had a row of long exhaust pipes at the rear, looking quite exaggerated and odd.

"Is this... a liquid acceleration device?"

Shiya Jie and the girls were experts and instantly identified the modifications from the front and rear of the car, and were astonished.

"Yeah! Seems like she reinforced the car body specifically. Plus, comparing her car to the mine model from the data, if her car is at full sprint, the mines won't explode even if she runs right over them due to brief contact time."

Wu Min analyzed Wu Xia's car intently.

"The mines here are pressure sensitive; theoretically, if the speed is fast enough, even running over them won't trigger an explosion. She seems to have known about the mines beforehand."

Zhao Yan squinted and said.

"Tonight's race has mines included, yet the organizers didn't inform anyone beforehand. Her modifications suggest she knew the layout in advance."

"I'm also most worried about whether she knows the track well too? How can we compete with that!"

Shiya Jie worriedly said.

"Forget her, tonight there's no way I'm losing."

Seeing Wu Xia with such preparations, Wang Xue felt much calmer inside.

Initially, she feared most that Wu Xia wouldn't show; everything else didn't matter much to her.

Upon hearing Wang Xue, the girls returned to check the car again.

Though they had checked countless times today, it was all they could do now.

"Don't forget your bet, little Wang Xue!"

As they checked the car, Wu Xia walked over and said.

"You remember your wager too!"

Wang Xue looked at Wu Xia and coldly replied.

"Haha! Rest assured, your goal is basically to get justice for your deceased brother, right?"

"Now's your chance. In any case, actions speak louder than words. If you win, I'll apologize at your brother's grave."

"But that's if you can win against me! Also, don't die tonight!"

"I still want to see you in ecstasy under my man, writhing in pleasure! He's an expert in bed, and you'll crave more afterward."

Wu Xia finished speaking with a smile and turned to leave.

"Haha! This vicious woman oversimplifies things. Does she think all I want is her apology at my brother's grave? Trying to disrupt my focus is pure fantasy!"

Wang Xue sneered, watching Wu Xia's figure retreat.

Yang Yan noticed Wang Xue's demeanor and understood that she was now consumed by hatred.

She probably wanted Wu Xia dead.

Nevertheless, Yang Yan didn't consider it a bad thing.

Take revenge for grievances, repay hatred with hatred.

That's true justice!

Yang Yan held little regard for those who spared others despite harboring deep hate; he saw them as hypocritical saints.

With the DJ hyping the crowd on stage, it was Wang Xue's turn to race.

From daytime until now, three races had been held.

Wang Xue's race was set to be the fourth.

Since new mines were necessary after each race, there weren't many rounds scheduled.

Chapter 453: The Competition Begins

"Let's go, it's our turn."

Yang Yan said to Wang Xue with a smile.

"Are you sure you want to go on stage with me? Have you thought it through?"

Wang Xue looked into Yang Yan's eyes, somewhat surprised.

"As if it could be fake! Alright, enough talk, let's hurry up. After the race, I'll take you to a nice place to celebrate."

"Then we can head back to Huaxia. Some people can't wait for us to leave."

After saying this, Yang Yan got right into the car.

"Hey! Yang Yan, you better bring our Xue back in one piece! Otherwise, none of us will talk to you."

Wu Min looked at Yang Yan seriously and said.

"And if I bring her back in one piece, what reward will you give me?"

Yang Yan joked with a smile.

Upon hearing his question, Wu Min was taken aback for a moment, then bit her lip and said:

"If you come back, as a reward, I'll give you a kiss."

She paused immediately after saying this, then after glancing at the other girls, added:

"Each of us will give you a kiss!"

Upon hearing Wu Min's words, Yang Yan's eyes lit up instantly, and he scanned the other girls' faces one by one, chuckling as he asked:

"Hey, you all heard that, right? Does what she said count for you too?"

Zhao Yan raised an eyebrow and said proudly:

"Hmph! As long as you bring Xue back safely, we'll each give you a kiss."

"And you? What do you say?"

Yang Yan turned to look at Shiya Jie and asked.

"Sure! You can ask for a kiss wherever you want at the time."

Shiya Jie's words were brief but conveyed her firm stance.

"Let's go, early in and early back. These girls have made quite a sacrifice for you. Even I'm getting a little impatient."

Yang Yan joked half-seriously to Wang Xue, who looked deeply moved.

This kind of racetrack is actually quite informal.

To put it bluntly, it's about who has better skills and luck.

Moreover, during the race, those underhanded tactics are endless.

Bumping into cars and such is all too common.

"All contestants for this race please get ready at the starting line, the race is about to begin."

As the DJ also acting as the host finished speaking, Wang Xue and Yang Yan started the car and headed towards the starting line.

The starting line here was very wide and long, about three or four hundred meters.

There were quite a few cars participating, around forty or fifty.

After all, the prize money for the winner here was still quite substantial.

The registration fee of three million US Dollars per person, plus the outside bets commission, just winning the championship could easily net you tens of millions of US Dollars, which drove countless people to chase recklessly, risking their lives.

"There are really a lot of people! Does the US have so many wealthy people? Couldn't tell!"

Yang Yan, sitting in the passenger seat, looked at the cars around them and couldn't help but sigh.

"It's not that there are many wealthy people, many participants in such races are from organized groups, not many are like us as individuals."

Wang Xue took a deep breath while holding the steering wheel, then gently explained.

"Oh? Is that so?"

Yang Yan was taken aback.

He'd seen plenty of car races, but never delved deep into them.

"Yes! Just like that Wu Xia, the man beside her is an heir to a wealthy family from Spain."

"And Wu Xia joining the race is also because of that man. I just don't know the specific reasons behind it."

Wang Xue said in a deep voice.

"Haha! What else could it be? It's just the ways of those wealthy families."

"As for that Wu Xia, I bet it was by chance that she met that man! Just a plaything, not worth mentioning."

Having seen plenty of the dirty dealings in wealthy families, Yang Yan thought.

After all, he used to be one of the elite killers of the Hidden Sect, naturally attracting many wealthy families wishing to hire him.

As for targets, quite a few were their own siblings or other blood relatives, and there were even some who wanted to kill their own parents.

"Are you all ready?"

While Yang Yan and Wang Xue were casually chatting, the host loudly asked from the side.

"It's starting!"

Zhang Qian looked at the big screen with nervousness, clenched her fists, and muttered.

Today's race was being broadcasted live by drones, with occasional close-ups.

At this moment, Shiya Jie and the others were staring at the big screen.

With a shot fired by the host, dozens of cars simultaneously sped forward. Many cars' front ends lifted up because of the excessive initial power.

"There are many participating cars, and the starting line is wide enough. But entering the official track, the entrance is narrow, and quite a few cars will be eliminated right from the start!"

Zhao Yan looked at the big screen and said worriedly.

Indeed, the starting line here was wide, but the entrance to the official track was narrow.

From the very beginning, it was a battle of speed and power.

"Don't worry, Little Wild Bull won't lose to these guys."

Shiya Jie said calmly, her eyes shining with strong confidence.

Little Wild Bull was the name of the engine.

She had great confidence in the engine she personally developed.

Though sometimes it was hard to control, in terms of power and explosiveness, Shiya Jie was confident it would not lose to any car on the track.

On the track, Little Wild Bull did not disappoint Wang Xue and Yang Yan.

As Wang Xue stepped on the gas, a strong surge pushed them back into their seats.

Even Yang Yan instinctively grabbed the handle on the car door.

Oh, shit!

These girls are indeed geniuses, and at the same time, they're all mad.

Yang Yan thought to himself.

To him, perhaps only a mad person would come up with the idea of using electric current to stimulate the motor.

In other words, this car essentially had two engines!

Moreover, the moment his hand grabbed the handle earlier, he realized that the car's sheet metal was made of titanium alloy.

This is a lightweight but extremely hard metal, commonly used in aerospace equipment, very expensive.

Yang Yan didn't believe these girls had that much money to get this.

There could only be one explanation, this thing was made by them!

In other words, these components were crafted by Wu Min and Zhao Yan.

Plus the obviously modified Little Wild Bull by Shiya Jie, along with Wang Xue's driving skills...

Now, even if someone told him this car could fly, Yang Yan wouldn't doubt it.

With this thought, Yang Yan instinctively tightened his grip on the car handle.

The entrance wasn't far ahead, and the surrounding vehicles were already starting to collide, vying for position.

Chapter 454: Just Drive Through, Trust Me, Nothing Will Happen

"Watch out, someone's coming up on the right."

Yang Yan whispered a reminder.

Wang Xue just glanced quickly, shifted gears, and slammed on the gas.

Roar!

With a fierce sound of wind breaking, the car rushed towards the entrance ahead.

The approaching car was left completely behind.

"There's a mine straight ahead, you'd better move two meters to the left and drive straight through."

Yang Yan said calmly.

Upon hearing this, Wang Xue didn't think twice and moved the car about two meters as he suggested, then slammed on the gas and charged through.

Boom!

Wang Xue's car made it through safely, but the other cars weren't so lucky.

Some followed her path, hit the mines, and were immediately wrecked.

The nearby cars couldn't avoid it and crashed hard.

A few were even worse off, instinctively trying to avoid and ended up stepping on the mines nearby, destroying the car and dying with it.

Sigh!

Seeing Wang Xue and Yang Yan smoothly enter the main area first, a few girls breathed a sigh of relief.

Because right at the entrance was the black circle area, meaning there were randomly placed mines.

And at the start, they lost at least seven cars, so Wang Xue's chances of winning naturally increased.

"That woman's driving skills aren't bad at all!"

Yang Yan turned to look behind.

Wu Xia's car was closely following them.

Wang Xue remained expressionless, her eyes fixed on the track ahead, as if she didn't hear Yang Yan's words at all.

"Keep going! Don't let me down, little girl!"

At this moment, Wu Xia looked playfully at Wang Xue's car in front as if talking to herself.

The main track wasn't much different from the area behind Wang Xue's repair shop, with piles of abandoned vehicles on both sides.

Some areas were wide, some narrow, with all sorts of man-made curves, at very exaggerated angles.

And now, Wang Xue and Wu Xia's cars swiftly weaved through, secretly competing, equally matched.

"Aren't those two women amazing?"

The spectators around screamed and marveled at Wang Xue and Wu Xia's driving skills.

"Mine ahead on the right."

Yang Yan said, yawning.

Honestly, if the car wasn't so bumpy, he could almost fall asleep.

As for Yang Yan's directions, akin to a mine detector, Wang Xue was no longer surprised.

From the beginning till now, she had lost count of how many mine locations he had pointed out.

Though she wasn't sure if Yang Yan's words were true or not, she was safe up to now.

By now, she clearly understood the meaning in Yang Yan's previous words.

Thus, her confidence in winning increased.

"Strange..."

Wu Xia closely followed Wang Xue, watching as Wang Xue avoided the mines ahead, and softly said.

Just as she neared the minefield, her on-board phone would alert her of mine locations, practically cheating.

"Tsk tsk! That woman's driving skills are really good too, and she seems to know where the mines are."

Yang Yan occasionally turned to glance at Wu Xia behind them, said quietly.

"Her driving has always been good. Otherwise, my brother wouldn't have fallen for her."

Wang Xue was serious now, more than ever before.

She knew the opponent's strength, even with a freak like Yang Yan by her side, she dared not lower her guard.

"That girl somehow made the minefield no longer a threat to her. Proceed with the second plan immediately."

Wu Xia executed a perfect drift as she spoke into the walkie-talkie.

Boom boom boom!

Behind her, explosions occasionally erupted—it was other contestants accidentally hitting mines.

"Good, if this continues, we'll definitely win."

Wu Min's lips curled into a cold smile.

As Wang Xue's car speed increased, she completed half the course in no time.

By then, no one was behind Wang Xue.

Including Wu Xia, it seemed everyone had been left far behind by Wang Xue.

"Stop."

Yang Yan squinted at the front and said.

"What's up?"

Wang Xue didn't question Yang Yan's words and stopped the car immediately, asked suspiciously.

"There's nothing but mines ahead. You can't get through."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"What do you mean?"

Wang Xue asked puzzledly.

"What happened? Why did Xue stop?"

Zhang Qian looked at the big screen and curiously asked.

"Just ahead, it's all mines. The clear area barely fits one car. I know the spot, but you don't. If you go like this, you'll hit a mine."

Yang Yan looked at Wang Xue, speaking very seriously.

"Damn, how could this happen?"

Wang Xue asked puzzledly.

As Wang Xue's car stopped, the others caught up.

And judging by their demeanor, it seemed these guys knew the area ahead was full of mines.

"Push her through!"

Wu Xia revealed a slight cruel smile.

"What's going on? What do they want to do?"

Others saw the cars behind suddenly accelerate towards Wang Xue's car and exclaimed.

"How can they do that?"

Zhang Qian clenched her fists, nervously said.

"Interesting."

Yang Yan looked at the car continually approaching them, squinting slightly.

He sensed the presence of similar beings.

Meaning, someone among them was from the Hidden World.

Although their level is low, they are indeed from the Hidden World.

An interesting race with Hidden World members involved.

"Let's go! Drive straight in."

Yang Yan looked at the car behind and said.

"Drive in? Just drive in like that?"

Wang Xue said in astonishment.

"Yeah! Just like that. Trust me, nothing will happen."

Yang Yan said seriously.

Upon hearing this, Wang Xue didn't hesitate further and charged into the minefield directly.

"Damn, is that girl crazy? She'll be doomed entering like that."

Wu Xia was stunned, watching Wang Xue charge into the minefield.

Based on the situation earlier, she realized a fact: Wang Xue had fully grasped the course.

So now, even knowing there were mines ahead, how dare she charge in?

It was baffling...

Actually, her goal wasn't to push this girl to death but to make her lose.

"Stop her car, don't let her in. She can't die just yet."

Wu Xia picked up the walkie-talkie beside her, frowned, and said.

Although she ordered to stop Wang Xue, it was too late.

Wang Xue's car dashed into the minefield.

But in the next moment, she was stunned.

Chapter 455: He Really Has the Strength

Wang Xue's car clearly ran over the landmines, yet none of them exploded.

Not a single one went off.

"What's going on?"

Wu Xia asked in confusion.

The landmines up ahead were tampered with by her men, she knew exactly how densely packed they were.

And judging from Wang Xue's driving route, she went right over the mines.

Why didn't they explode?

This baffled her, leaving her clueless.

"Didn't we say that this whole area is full of landmines? How could this be?"

At this moment, even if Wang Xue was foolish, she realized that there was definitely something wrong here.

But she wasn't clear on what exactly was the issue.

She just knew it must have something to do with Yang Yan.

"Stop asking, just focus on winning the race first. Otherwise, things might change in a moment."

At this moment, Yang Yan could essentially determine what kind of Ability User the opponent was.

However, he wasn't sure whether the opponent was related to those Blazing Angels.

If they were connected, then the consequences would be quite serious.

After all, this was America, and those people had too many connections and methods they could leverage; he wasn't planning to start a full-blown war with them yet.

As Wang Xue's car disappeared around the corner, Wu Xia began to panic a bit.

The race was already more than halfway through, and she had thought that with her trump card in hand, she could just follow behind Wang Xue.

But now, something unexpected happened, and she went right through?

"Stop her! You must stop her."

Wu Xia picked up the radio, roaring like a raging lioness.

"Don't worry, she won't be getting anywhere today."

A somber male voice came through the radio.

"What the hell is going on?"

Wang Xue looked at the road ahead, blocked by wrecked vehicles on both sides, and frowned.

"Really despicable! They'll use any trick in the book."

Yang Yan got out of the car after speaking, then looked up and saw the drone that was supposed to be broadcasting live following them had started to fly back.

Which meant that no one could see what was happening here now.

"I'm really curious, you guys might not make it to the big leagues, but aren't you afraid of the Arbitration Committee's punishment for intervening in the affairs of the living world like this?"

Yang Yan coldly asked, looking at the shadowy corner.

"Oh? What a surprise! No wonder this woman knows where the landmines are, turned out she ran into a fellow! Nice to meet you, nice to meet you!"

A man walked out from the shadows, his gaze somber as he looked at Yang Yan, smiling.

In this short time, Wu Xia's car had also caught up.

She sat in the car, looking coldly at Yang Yan and Wang Xue.

"Heh! You're not a simple woman! Tell me, what about that pretty boy of yours caught your eye?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"What are you talking about? I don't understand."

Wu Xia said calmly.

"I trust that this guy isn't someone your little lover hired. So I'm really curious, what role are you playing to involve a Hidden World member?"

"You need to know that worldly riches, power, or beauties are at these people's fingertips. So what did you use to move him?"

Yang Yan asked with a chuckle, rubbing his chin.

Hearing this, Wu Xia squinted her eyes a little, then said to the man:

"Kill him, don't let him leave."

Upon hearing Wu Xia's words, a dense killing intent began to emanate from the man's body.

The intensity of this killing aura even cooled the surrounding air.

"Heh! I'm truly curious now, what exactly are you guys planning?"

After speaking, Yang Yan turned to Wang Xue and said:

"There's no more landmines ahead; you go on first! I've got to see what their game is."

Before Wang Xue could react, Yang Yan waved his hand, and a golden light flew toward the abandoned vehicles.

With a loud bang, the cars that blocked the road vanished into thin air.

Witnessing this, Wang Xue was speechless, her mouth agape in disbelief.

On the other side, Wu Xia looked at Yang Yan with cold eyes.

She couldn't understand how Wang Xue knew a Hidden World person like Yang Yan and why he would protect her so much.

But no matter what, today's situation has gotten complicated.

"Stop watching, just go and win the championship first."

Yang Yan dropped these words, his gaze locked on the man in front, and said slowly:

"Soon I'll know everything I want to know."

"If you have the ability, just try it."

At this moment, the man was fully focused, staring at Yang Yan.

He knew that the man before him was strong, with zero confidence in facing him.

"Since that woman must stay alive, you go win the race first!"

The man said in a deep voice.

"Understood."

Wu Xia nodded, starting her car.

It was only then that Wang Xue reacted and hurriedly started her car.

So the two women drove off nearly simultaneously.

The one thing Yang Yan didn't do was stop Wu Xia.

He believed that Wang Xue could handle what was coming.

After all, today's race should have been her sole endeavor.

Finally, things are fair.

"Alright, they've left, now it's our turn. Don't worry; this will be over shortly."

As Yang Yan spoke, he swiftly moved toward the man.

The man in front of him, at best, possessed a B-level ability.

In a head-on encounter with such a person, Yang Yan could make a bold claim:

That is, no matter how many of these types, he didn't care.

Just as Yang Yan moved toward the man, the man made his move first.

He suddenly crouched, placing both hands on the ground, making it shake violently like it turned into a raging sea.

"An earth-controlling ability, huh? Looks quite impressive. But lacking in power; otherwise, this ability could be quite standout."

Yang Yan didn't care what techniques the opponent used.

In his eyes, no matter what the opponent utilized, his sheer strength could crush it.

And indeed, that's what Yang Yan did.

He walked straight toward the opponent, completely ignoring the earthy spears conjured by the man's power.

"What exactly are you?"

The man, seeing his attacks were having no effect on Yang Yan, asked in horror.

"I told you, soon it will be over, and you'll tell me everything I want to know."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Damn it."

The man now understood; Yang Yan wasn't kidding.

He truly had the power.

Chapter 456: Victory—She Never Planned to Let Her Leave Alive

The man only thought for a moment before directly taking out a pill from his pocket and swallowing it in one gulp.

Just a few seconds after taking the pill, the man fell to the ground and started vomiting blood profusely.

"Haha! Drugging up? Do you think this will let you escape? How naive!"

Yang Yan finished speaking, walked straight up to the man, and placed his right hand on the man's head.

"The body is dead? No problem, you still have a soul."

Yang Yan spoke coldly.

From the very beginning, he already saw that the man before him was no ordinary person.

He should be someone from some organization.

After using the Soul Searching to briefly read the man's memories, Yang Yan had already gotten everything he wanted to know.

Unfortunately, this guy's status was too low, and he didn't know much of the core information.

He only knew that this mission was about obtaining an item from Wu Xia's lover.

Specifically what it was, he didn't know, only that it was a black box.

Tch!

A whole lot of work for nothing, knowing as much as nothing at all.

And by the looks of it, Wu Xia likely didn't know anything either.

She was completely fooled by this guy, thinking she could also get into that organization.

Yang Yan sighed and then walked out of the field.

He was finished here.

Inside the field, Wang Xue and Wu Xia were constantly chasing each other.

With no external factors, it was a pure contest of skills between the two.

However, Wu Xia's car had a slight advantage.

Her car had been specially modified with a unique liquid acceleration device.

It's different from nitrous, even faster.

On the other hand, Wang Xue wasn't doing poorly either.

Even though her car didn't have these accelerators, Little Wild Bull's horsepower was no joke.

No wonder Shiya Jie was so satisfied with her masterpiece!

"How's it going? Is the result coming out soon?"

Yang Yan walked over to the group of girls and asked.

"Why are you out here?"

The group of girls, including Shiya Jie, looked at Yang Yan in astonishment.

Earlier, because of Wu Xia's tricks, the cameras didn't catch Yang Yan and Wang Xue for a short time.

"The mines over there are gone, and I was affecting her performance from the car, so I got out."

Yang Yan smiled and explained, a friendly lie.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the girls collectively rolled their eyes at him and continued to watch the big screen.

Seeing this, Yang Yan couldn't help but smile and also turned his attention to the big screen to watch the situation on the track.

Until now, the contest between these two women had finally begun in what could be considered a fairly fair match.

At this moment, Wang Xue and Wu Xia were contesting a nearly 90-degree angle curve.

Both were using near-perfect drifts to navigate it.

However, from the angle on the screen, technically speaking, Wang Xue was undoubtedly better than Wu Xia.

Because she was driving the perfect line, and every move was textbook-like.

"After these few turns, it's almost a straight line, and the finish line is not far ahead. Xue, you have to win!"

Zhang Qian clasped her hands to her chest and said nervously.

After going through several turns, Wu Xia was getting very tense.

She was giving her all but was still about half a car length behind Wang Xue.

"Damn it, how can this girl be so fast?"

After Wu Xia tailed Wang Xue and navigated a sharp turn, her car's rear accidentally hit a nearby scrap car, causing a violent shake and reducing her speed by a few more points.

Wang Xue, on the other hand, passed by with a perfect angle, skimming the surrounding obstacles by a hair's breadth.

Seeing that she was running out of chances, Wu Xia bit her silver teeth, her eyes flashing with ferocity.

In the last couple of sharp turns, she deliberately used her car's front to crash into Wang Xue, who was drifting.

As she was turning, Wang Xue seemed a beat slower. Even though she saw the car's reflection in the mirror, she couldn't react in time and was hit directly by the speeding Wu Xia.

Ah!

As the two collided, the crowd watching the screen gasped in shock.

With a loud "bang", Wang Xue's car was hit on the door by Wu Xia, sending her directly into a nearby scrap car heap.

"Xue!"

The girls were stunned by the scene, while Yang Yan narrowed his eyes.

"Damn, that woman is ruthless!"

Shiya Jie said coldly.

This sort of thing was never opposed by the contest organizers; rather, they encouraged it.

After all, such car chases and collisions really stirred up the audiences' emotions.

"Is Xue okay?"

Zhang Qian looked at Wu Min and Zhao Yan, asking nervously.

They were responsible for the car's structure, so they were the most authoritative on such matters.

"Hmm! A collision of this extent wouldn't be a problem. It's just whether the car can still run."

Wu Min hesitated as she watched the big screen.

Before they finished speaking, Wang Xue's car had already set off again.

Though her car had sustained multiple scrapes and scratches, it didn't affect her speed at all.

On the other hand, Wu Xia's car wasn't moving at all.

As Wang Xue's car sped off, Wu Xia's car suddenly exploded.

"This girl's guts aren't something ordinary!"

Yang Yan chuckled and lightly shook his head.

He had seen everything clearly that had just happened.

Wang Xue did it deliberately.

Not only just now, but even in the previous instances, she deliberately gave Wu Xia that illusion, to lure Wu Xia to crash into her.

And when they collided, to say Wu Xia hit her would be less accurate than saying Wang Xue deliberately adjusted the angle to let her hit her.

"I really didn't expect it. From the start of the race, she never intended for Wu Xia to leave alive!"

Yang Yan murmured quietly.

"What did you say?"

Zhang Qian, standing closer to Yang Yan, seemed to hear him mumbling but couldn't catch it clearly.

"Nothing."

Yang Yan naturally wouldn't tell the girls his deductions.

After all, intentionally killing someone, whatever the reasons, doesn't sound good to ordinary people.

Moreover, Wang Xue was just a girl in her twenties.

"Xue!"

Shiya Jie softly spoke as Wang Xue drove over.

Seems like she discovered something too.

"Won!"

As Wang Xue crossed the finish line, apart from Shiya Jie, the other girls exclaimed in excitement.

"Yes, she won."

Yang Yan also said with a smile.

The girls watched as Wang Xue drove towards them and had already spontaneously run to her car.

Chapter 457: The Most Fun Nightclub

"We don't want the prize money. After all, it was your friend who contributed it. I didn't refuse at the time because I truly needed that money."

"Moreover, I was confident that I wouldn't lose! Now that I've won, that money rightfully belongs to your friend."

As soon as Wang Xue got out of the car, she said to Yang Yan.

"Haha! Let's talk about that later. How does it feel to get your revenge?"

Yang Yan looked at Wang Xue, smiling meaningfully.

"Fulfilling a long-held wish in my heart feels like a great relief. I had imagined this scene countless times before and didn't expect it to be realized so easily. I owe it all to you guys."

After saying this, Wang Xue deeply bowed to Yang Yan and the other girls.

"No need! Xue, you're being too polite. We're sisters, after all. We're just happy to have helped you."

Zhang Qian said with a cheerful smile.

If anyone valued this kind of recognition the most, it had to be her.

She was a true second-generation rich, a young lady born with a silver spoon.

In the past, no matter what she did, others supported and applauded her for the sake of her family elders.

To receive recognition based on her own ability without relying on her family background was the happiest and most satisfying thing for her.

"Alright, now that everything's settled, as promised, I'll take you guys to a nice place to celebrate. Then we'll head back to Huaxia."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

He didn't intend to reveal Wang Xue's deliberate provocation that led Wu Xia to crash into them.

As for his own remarkable abilities during the competition and what happened later, Wang Xue didn't seem to plan on speaking out either.

Nevertheless, both of them tacitly understood each other, making for a perfect ending.

Just as they were planning to leave directly, Wu Xia's lover approached them.

He looked at Wang Xue and the others coldly, then slowly said:

"From the beginning, you intended to take her life, didn't you?"

"What?"

Wang Xue pretended not to understand and asked.

"Very well, I'm sure we'll meet again soon."

The man seemed convinced that Wang Xue had intended to kill Wu Xia, sneered as he said this, and turned to leave.

"Who was that guy? What's his deal?"

Wu Min looked at the man's back suspiciously and said.

"Let's go. Now that it's over, let's prepare to return to Huaxia!"

Wang Xue had been preparing for this day for a very long time.

She seemed calm now, as if nothing had happened, but only she knew how excited she felt inside.

After speaking, Wang Xue turned and walked away.

She didn't even take her car and just walked straight outside.

The other girls saw Wang Xue leave and followed suit.

Only Shiya Jie and Yang Yan remained standing there.

"Xue—"

Shiya Jie called out softly as she watched Wang Xue's back.

"Don't worry, she's fine. She's been holding in today's matters for a long time. As the saying goes, if you have grievances, you should avenge them. I don't see anything wrong with what she's done."

"Besides, she didn't tell you because she didn't want you to worry. Don't overthink it."

Yang Yan had seen through it.

Shiya Jie also knew about Wang Xue's intentional harm towards Wu Xia.

"But, with what Xue did, it just feels off to me."

Shiya Jie shook her head and said.

She understood what Yang Yan was saying, but she just couldn't accept it.

"You, woman, are too emotional. You know how much Wang Xue sacrificed for today."

"Even though it seems bizarre now, I still don't think she did anything wrong."

After saying this, he also went after Wang Xue and the others.

Shiya Jie stood there in a daze for a full three seconds, sighed helplessly, and hurried to follow them.

As for Little Wild Bull, Zhang Qian had already informed the people from Blitz, so they would help handle it properly.

Back at the Bellagio, Wang Xue went straight to her room.

The other girls sat on the sofa.

When Yang Yan came in, Wu Min asked right away:

"So, you said you'd take us out to celebrate? Where are we going to celebrate?"

Yang Yan replied with a smile:

"Wait a bit! It's still early. Let Wang Xue calm down, and then I'll take you to a nice place."

There are many times when you have to bear things alone.

Even if others might find those things a bit ridiculous.

That's how Wang Xue was at the moment.

After returning to her room, she lay down on the bed, tears streaming down her face, unsure if they were tears of joy or sorrow.

"Hey! Handsome, can you spill any secrets?"

Wu Min asked Yang Yan with an alluring smile, full of anticipation.

"What should I spill? It's not a secret or anything. Later, I'll take you to the best nightclub here. Why, aren't you coming?"

Yang Yan looked at Wu Min with a playful smile.

This woman was evidently the slow-to-warm-up type, but once you got to know her, you'd find her energy was genuinely remarkable.

"The best nightclub? You mean the Hakka?"

Zhang Qian became excited when she heard Yang Yan mention taking them to the best nightclub.

"Oh? You know the Hakka too!"

Yang Yan said, a bit surprised.

"Yes! Yes! Of course, I know. I've always wanted to go there, but my family is way too strict, so I've never had the chance."

Zhang Qian nodded eagerly, full of anticipation.

"Hey! What are you guys talking about? What's the Hakka? We're in the States now! Are we heading back to Huaxia tonight?"

Wu Min asked in confusion.

"Well, Minmin, you don't know, but there's a club in Las Vegas that translates to 'Hakka' in Huaxia language."

"It's the biggest nightclub in the world and one of the most fun places too! I've wanted to go for ages. Unfortunately, I've never had the chance."

Zhang Qian excitedly explained.

"Really? Is it that amazing? I definitely want to see it for myself."

Wu Min said with a hint of skepticism.

"Never mind, Minmin, you'll see when you get there. I've only heard about it and haven't been there myself."

"But many of my friends who've been said it's incredible! Anyway, I'm going to get changed."

With that, Zhang Qian ran into her room.

"You guys should change too! It'll be bustling over there later."

Yang Yan said and also turned to head back to his room.

After about an hour, Yang Yan came out, and the girls were already dressed.

Wang Xue had also come out by then.

Seeing her slightly red eyes, Yang Yan knew she had been crying in her room earlier.

However, he didn't ask much.

After all, it was Wang Xue's own matter, and outsiders' words wouldn't make a difference.

Chapter 458: What Is This? A One-Night Stand?

"Are you ready? If you're ready, we'll set off now."

Yang Yan asked.

"I've been ready for ages, just waiting for you to lead us out."

Zhang Qian said excitedly.

"Come on! It's just a nightclub, what's there to be so excited about?"

Yang Yan asked, slightly puzzled.

"Um, you guys go ahead and have fun, I'm not going."

Wang Xue said apologetically, looking at everyone.

She still needed time to calm down after today's event.

After all, she was just a girl in her early twenties with her biggest wish suddenly fulfilled—how could she remain composed?

"How can this be? Come on, join us, Xue! We're celebrating you. If you don't go, we won't either."

Zhang Qian said anxiously, looking at Wang Xue.

Clearly, she really wanted to go.

"Alright, let's go together! It'll be a chance to unwind."

Yang Yan smiled, patting Wang Xue's shoulder.

Hearing this, the other girls also looked at her with anticipation.

Seeing everyone's expressions, Wang Xue couldn't bring herself to ruin their mood.

Today's success was largely thanks to these sisters.

"Okay, I'll go, but first, promise you won't make me drink too much. And, in a place like that, you better listen to Yang Yan and try not to cause trouble."

Wang Xue said seriously to the girls.

Nightclubs are naturally gathering places for all sorts of people.

Even the world's biggest nightclub is no different.

Though there are private rooms and booths, nothing beats the vibe of dancing out in the main hall.

"Mm! Got it."

The other girls said nothing, and Zhang Qian quickly replied.

Hakka is newly ranked among the top hundred nightclubs in the world, holding the highest rank.

Its business scope is quite vast.

It includes restaurants and various leisure and entertainment venues, aiming to provide guests with top-quality cuisine and unforgettable nightlife.

It's worth mentioning that Hakka's space design draws inspiration from Ancient Huaxia style.

The dragon and phoenix motifs and the extensive use of Ancient Huaxia wooden elements highlight a strong Huaxia aesthetic.

For this, it surprisingly cost as much as two hundred million US Dollars.

That's just part of it.

Most importantly, many famous DJs worldwide are resident here.

Some have astronomical yearly salaries as high as fifteen million US Dollars.

Quality comes at a price, and with those DJs around, it's impossible for the nightclub not to be buzzing with excitement.

When Yang Yan and the group arrived at Hakka, the place was already hopping.

"How's it feel here? Not bad, right?"

Yang Yan asked the women whose eyes were sparkling.

"This is just incredible!"

Wu Min looked around at the ecstatic crowd, nodding in agreement and shouting.

"Alright, go ahead and have fun! I'll be over at the bar; the security here is pretty good. But if anything happens, just come find me."

Yang Yan pointed to the bar nearby.

"Okay, got it, got it."

Wu Min nodded like a little chick, then eagerly headed towards the midst of the crowd.

Seeing the girls go off to play, Yang Yan couldn't help but smile.

He walked straight to the bar, found an empty seat, ordered a cocktail, and started to drink by himself.

Having a night out means enjoying yourself to the fullest.

Luckily, the blond guy bartending opposite had really excellent skills, which met Yang Yan's nearly exacting demands.

"Hey there, handsome, can I invite you for a drink?"

Just as Yang Yan sat down and finished his first Flame Lover cocktail, a rather alluring Huaxia woman approached him, smiling like a flower, and asked.

"Of course."

Yang Yan glanced at the woman, then nodded slightly and said.

After the bartender mixed a drink for the woman, she obediently stood beside Yang Yan, carefully observing him with her pretty eyes.

There's no denying, this woman's figure and appearance were quite outstanding.

"What's your name, handsome?"

The woman smiled, looking at Yang Yan and asked.

"Yang Yan, Mu Yi Yang, and the 'Yan' of the word 'speech'."

Yang Yan smiled.

"Yang Yan, huh? Come on, let's drink a toast, nice to meet you."

Having said that, the woman promptly downed her cocktail.

Seeing the woman's boldness, Yang Yan also picked up a drink and drained it in one gulp, then asked:

"Beauty, may I know your name?"

"Han Yuan, 'Han' like Han Xin, and 'Yuan' like socialite."

The woman smiled and said.

No woman actually calls themselves a socialite...

This woman is just way too casual!

Yang Yan could tell she wasn't being truthful.

The surname might be real, but the name was definitely fake.

It's hard to tell what this woman was really after.

Yang Yan didn't believe she approached him just to pick him up, despite his obvious good looks.

"Are you an immigrant here, or just visiting?"

Han Yuan asked casually.

"Ha! Are you checking residence records or looking for a husband? Why so many questions?"

Yang Yan laughed and said.

Though uncertain of her intentions, he knew she had ulterior motives.

"Sorry, just pretend I never asked."

Han Yuan apologized, then ordered a few more drinks from the bartender and continued drinking with Yang Yan, one drink at a time.

Hakka has a great vibe; anyone who comes tends to return.

Not only does it have the world's best DJs, but also a world-class environment.

Everyone who visits finds their spirits uplifted.

Even Wang Xue, who's just fulfilled a wish, was swept up by the atmosphere.

And the other girls were even more absorbed in the fun.

Meanwhile, Yang Yan and the woman had already downed quite a few drinks.

It's not just the woman; even Yang Yan was starting to feel tipsy.

After all, he'd come to let the girls unwind a bit.

He didn't keep his own drinking in check.

"Let's leave, Yang Yan, let's go somewhere else to have fun, it's too noisy here."

Han Yuan, cheeks flushed, said with slightly slurred words.

"Okay!"

Yang Yan nodded, then took out his phone to call Blitz, asking him to look after the girls, and headed back to the hotel with Han Yuan.

The next morning, the first moment Yang Yan opened his eyes, he recalled something.

He turned his head to look at Han Yuan beside him and couldn't help but smile wryly.

What was this?

A one-night stand?

As Han Yuan seemed to be searching for a warmer spot, she snuggled into Yang Yan's arms, found a comfortable position, and continued sleeping.

"What the hell is going on here!"

Yang Yan chuckled bitterly, muttering softly.

Chapter 459: In This World, I Can Solve Most Problems

Yang Yan didn't wake Han Yuan but let the beauty in his arms sleep soundly on his chest.

He looked around, clothes scattered everywhere, and didn't need to think to know how wild they had been last night.

It wasn't until the sun was high in the sky that Han Yuan finally woke up.

Prepared for the woman's screams or other intense reactions, Yang Yan waited a full five seconds, yet nothing happened.

"Uh, that... well..."

Yang Yan said a couple of words and then found he really didn't know what to say next.

"What's all this 'that and well', it's just a one-night stand, only the body was involved, not the life. Later, let's pretend we don't know each other and that's it."

Han Yuan said with a touch of boldness, then began to look for her clothes.

Even as her beautiful body was exposed to the air, she seemed not to care.

But just as she was about to get out of bed, she moaned with an "um", her brow furrowing together.

Han Yuan's moan was also what puzzled and troubled Yang Yan the most.

Clearly, she was still a virgin, yet insisted on acting as if she had a wealth of experience.

Now look what happened?

Even standing up was difficult.

"That... can you tell me, what was the purpose of doing this?"

Yang Yan looked at Han Yuan and softly spoke.

If it really was just a simple one-night stand, Yang Yan might not have thought much of it.

It happened, and take it as a lifestyle attitude.

However, this woman was still a virgin, and he had received her most precious thing. As a man, it was impossible not to care.

"There was no reason, just lost myself after drinking."

Han Yuan replied calmly.

"Uh... what the hell is this! Is it so casual in the United States?"

Yang Yan couldn't help but sigh.

Originally, he thought this woman had some special purpose. He had even prepared himself for the possibility that she was trying to set him up, planning to collect a little interest first with that mindset.

But he wasn't prepared for this from the start!

No longer having that sense of control over everything made him feel somewhat uneasy.

What did this guy do to me last night?

This brute of a guy doesn't know how to cherish beauty at all.

Although she didn't feel it earlier, as her mind became clearer, the pain all over her body made Han Yuan unable to help but toss out a bitter complaint.

"Hey! Fine, if you don't want to say, you don't have to. Get some rest, I'll get you something to eat."

With that, Yang Yan stood up and started to get dressed.

Watching Yang Yan with his muscular build, Han Yuan's face suddenly blushed.

Although the two had already had close contact last night, she wasn't very conscious then, and now she could only vaguely recall this man's strength and wildness.

As Yang Yan left the bedroom, two lines of clear tears suddenly streamed down Han Yuan's cheeks.

Though she chose this path, her twenty-some years of virginity were gone, and it was with this man she met for the first time. Her heart felt a bit saddened.

The only consolation was that the man wasn't hard on the eyes and had a certain allure.

Yang Yan didn't keep Han Yuan waiting long, returning with a bowl of porridge shortly thereafter.

He placed the porridge by the bedside and said,

"Eat up!"

With that, he gently supported Han Yuan's head, trying to make her lean comfortably against the bed.

"I can do it myself!"

Han Yuan glanced at Yang Yan, then said shyly.

"Is this... red date porridge?"

Han Yuan looked blankly at the porridge in front of her, hesitantly asked.

Yang Yan had initially meant to say it was for replenishing blood, but thinking it inappropriate, he merely smiled lightly without saying much.

"You idiot."

Han Yuan sighed but still picked up the porridge and began to eat.

Yang Yan sat quietly on the side watching Han Yuan drink the porridge.

I must admit, he thought she was already pretty last night. But now, the more he looked, the more he realized she was beyond beautiful.

She could even hold her own against Zhou Hanyun and the others.

"Thank you!"

After placing down the bowl, Han Yuan sweetly said.

"No need, it's my duty."

Yang Yan smiled and said.

Once he said this, the two sat staring awkwardly at one another like deer caught in headlights.

After some time, Han Yuan finally broke the silence softly:

"Um, could you turn around? I... I need to get dressed."

"Uh... okay... sure!"

Yang Yan stammered and then turned around.

Seeing him turn his head, Han Yuan hurriedly took her clothes and began to put them on.

However, due to the wildness of last night, after putting on her bra and just about to wear her underwear, a sharp pain made her cry out.

Yang Yan, who had turned away, immediately felt a pang in his heart upon hearing Han Yuan's voice, and turned back around.

"Y-you okay?"

Yang Yan asked while swallowing nervously.

Seeing Yang Yan turn back, Han Yuan quickly pulled the blanket over herself, awkwardly saying:

"N-no issue."

"Uh, let me help you!"

Out of nowhere, Yang Yan suggested, somewhat regretting it immediately after.

But before he could take the words back, Han Yuan shyly nodded and said:

"Okay!"

"Huh?"

Yang Yan questioned, thinking he didn't hear correctly.

"Help me please, I can't put them on."

At that moment, Han Yuan decided to go with it.

After all, they had done everything possible last night, so she wasn't afraid of him seeing anything now.

Hearing Han Yuan's words, Yang Yan rushed over and grabbed her underwear, saying:

"How about I help you wash up first?"

A playful spring-like morning passed just like that.

By this time, Yang Yan had helped Han Yuan get dressed properly.

Though the process was quite arduous for Yang Yan, he eventually managed.

"My name is Han Ruyu, Han as in Han Xin, Ruyu as in Yan Ruyu."

Han Yuan... no, Han Ruyu introduced herself anew to Yang Yan.

"Okay!"

Yang Yan nodded, unbothered by the revelation.

It was always anticipated that she wouldn't be named Han Yuan.

"I remember little of last night. However, I'll try to keep it in mind. I'm leaving."

Han Ruyu said softly and was about to turn and leave.

"Well... if you ever need anything, you can directly tell me. In this world, I can probably handle most things."

Yang Yan grabbed Han Ruyu's hand earnestly and said.

"Thank you! You've already helped me, the rest is up to me."

With that, Han Ruyu walked right out.

Watching her somewhat unsteady steps, Yang Yan gave a wry smile but didn't stop her.

Since she wouldn't say, he would just have to find out on his own.

Chapter 460: Bring Her Back! Watch Your Own Safety!

After Han Ruyu left, Yang Yan immediately took out his phone and sent the photo he secretly took of Han Ruyu to Blitz, instructing him to investigate her background as soon as possible.

Just after Yang Yan gave this task to Blitz, Wang Xue and the others arrived.

"Did you book the flight for this afternoon?"

Wang Xue asked Yang Yan.

"Yes! You all go back first, I still have some things to finish here and it will take me two days before I can return."

Yang Yan replied calmly.

"What is it? Do you need our help?"

Wang Xue slightly furrowed her eyebrows.

"No need! It's just a small matter that will take some time. You go back first! See you in Huaxia then."

Yang Yan directly refused.

"Alright! Got it. Thank you so much this time. When you return to Huaxia, I'll treat you to a meal, a big feast."

After speaking, Wang Xue turned and left.

She knew Yang Yan must have something important to handle.

Thinking of his extraordinary performance at the racetrack, Wang Xue realized that Yang Yan was definitely not an ordinary person.

If there was really something going on, staying here wouldn't help at all; instead, it would only burden him.

By afternoon, Wang Xue and the other girls had already left, leaving Yang Yan alone at the Bellagio.

There was still no reply from Blitz.

Bored, Yang Yan sat in the casino at the Bellagio, playing the slot machines endlessly.

"Waiter, give me another million in credits."

Yang Yan said listlessly.

With his mind preoccupied, he didn't know how much he had lost by now.

However, each time he lost, he would have the waiter add another million in credits.

This behavior drew the attention of everyone around him.

Yang Yan was playing big, and before long, he lost all his credits again.

Just as he was about to have the waiter add more credits, Blitz came over.

Seeing Blitz, Yang Yan perked up immediately.

"So, have you found out about what I asked you to investigate?"

Yang Yan asked eagerly.

"Not yet, but I've found out about that woman's whereabouts."

Blitz said solemnly.

"Let's go somewhere, tell me about it in detail."

Yang Yan said, standing up and heading straight out of the casino.

Seeing Yang Yan in such a rush, Blitz gave a wry smile.

He glanced at the bill and couldn't help but shake his head, then silently followed Yang Yan.

After arriving at Yang Yan's room, Blitz spoke first:

"That woman is the only child of the Han Family, who immigrated here five years ago. They were merchants doing sea trade in Huaxia."

"However, it's unclear why her family suddenly stopped business during its peak and moved here."

"Han Family?"

Yang Yan slightly furrowed his brows, seemingly pondering something.

"Yes! But I suspect her family might have some connections to the Western Hidden World."

Blitz said.

"Hidden World? What do you mean? Do you have any evidence?"

Yang Yan asked curiously.

"Not very clear on the specifics, and no evidence for now. However, the seventh Duke Herbert of the Blood Race has come to America, reportedly to marry his hundredth-and-something concubine."

"Coincidentally, the concubine's name is also Han Ruyu. I think she might be the girl you were with last night."

Blitz said, his expression calm, but his eyes clearly showing a hint of schadenfreude.

Despite noticing Blitz's attitude, Yang Yan didn't make a fuss and instead fell into deep thought.

How can there be such coincidental events in the world?

The person that old guy is marrying must be Han Ruyu.

Perhaps that's the main reason Han Ruyu sought a one-night stand.

"Go check it out! I need to know the specific time and if they are indeed the same person."

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Understood."

Blitz put away his smile and nodded seriously, then headed out immediately.

Blitz was unsure of what Yang Yan really thought about Han Ruyu, but seeing Yang Yan's demeanor, he seemed serious.

Now, all he could do was hope that the two were not the same person.

If they were, the Western Hidden World would be in for some excitement.

How dare anyone touch the Moonlight Emperor's woman?

If a major fight doesn't break out, that'd be strange.

After Blitz left, Yang Yan remained agitated.

He had never encountered anything like this.

He didn't know how to describe his current feelings.

If he had to say, his mind was filled with the image of Han Ruyu.

The events of last night were unclear to Han Ruyu, but not to him; he could remember them vividly if he wanted.

The scenes of last night's passion kept stirring him up, making it hard for him to calm his emotions.

"Damn it!"

Yang Yan cursed and, almost unconsciously, dialed Zhou Hanyun's number.

"Hello! Is this Yang Yan? When are you coming back?"

Zhou Hanyun's sweet voice came from the other end of the line.

The sound of Zhou Hanyun's voice instantly calmed Yang Yan down.

He held the phone and didn't speak for a long while, and hearing no response, Zhou Hanyun asked again:

"Yang Yan? Is that you, Yang Yan? What's wrong?"

"Mm! Yes, it's me."

Yang Yan replied.

Then, after some thought, he told Zhou Hanyun the exact events of the previous night.

After listening, Zhou Hanyun fell into a long silence.

"Hanyun, I'm sorry."

Yang Yan hesitated for a full ten seconds before softly saying.

"You're a man, and if you've done it, you must take responsibility. Bring her back and be careful."

After saying this, Zhou Hanyun hung up immediately.

After hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, Yang Yan felt much more at ease.

At least, he was now able to think calmly.

While contemplating Zhou Hanyun's words, Blitz called.

Blitz informed Yang Yan that Han Ruyu was indeed the same person.

Moreover, the wedding was scheduled for tonight, in Washington.

"Okay, thank you. Also, book a flight for tomorrow morning back to Huaxia, and include one for Han Ruyu."

After speaking, Yang Yan hung up the phone.

"Spread the word, I'm going to Washington now, and we're leaving immediately. Also, get me an invitation to Duke Herbert's banquet."

After Yang Yan hung up the phone, Blitz immediately instructed his men, without any hesitation.

At the same time, at a manor in the U.S. capital.

The place was bustling with noise, numerous well-dressed and handsome people moving around, preparing everything needed for the banquet.

"Ruyu, you've really disappointed me."

A middle-aged man with a square face looked at Han Ruyu with a grim expression, scolding her angrily.