

Powerful 461

Chapter 461: The Duke's Wedding

"Disappointed? Disappointed that I didn't give my virginity to that old monster?"

Han Ruyu said coldly.

"What kind of attitude is this? I am your father."

The middle-aged man glared at Han Ruyu, waving his fist and roaring.

"Heh—Father? Since the moment you gave my mother to that monster, you ceased to be my father."

Han Ruyu said coldly.

"You..."

Upon hearing Han Ruyu's words, the man angrily slapped her and then turned around to walk straight out the door.

"Do you think finding some random man to take your virginity means you won't have to marry? Dream on!"

"It's best if you're a virgin. Even if you're not, that ancestor wouldn't let you go. He's not picky about virgins."

The middle-aged man cursed as he walked out the door.

"Heh! I know, of course I know! After all, my mother is the precedent. However, even if it only makes him uncomfortable for a moment, I will do it."

Han Ruyu said calmly.

"Hmph! Although I don't know which wild man you found last night, rest assured, after you marry the ancestor, he will let you see him for the last time."

After hearing Han Ruyu's words, the man said, then slammed the door shut.

Hearing these words, a ripple appeared on Han Ruyu's calm face.

Originally, she just wanted to find a man to take her virginity to disgust that old monster.

She didn't even consider whether that old monster would trouble the man.

To know that, that old monster is truly powerful, much of what he desires can hardly be undone.

Thinking of this, Han Ruyu couldn't help but worry about Yang Yan, feeling a surge of self-blame.

"Lord Moonlight, didn't you say you'd leave once your business was done?"

Saraf stood in front of Yang Yan and asked.

"Get lost! I'm in no mood to deal with your nonsense now. If you have any displeasure, just come on."

Yang Yan glanced coldly at Saraf, then spoke in a chilly voice.

This time he wasn't bluffing Saraf; he truly had the intent to kill.

Seeing Yang Yan's murderous intent, Saraf couldn't help but frown.

He didn't know what had happened yesterday to make this man at the top of the world so furious.

However, he was certain it had nothing to do with those Huaxia women.

After all, he had already instructed, not letting anything happen to those women, and trusted his subordinates would handle it properly.

If there had been a mistake, it would have been reported immediately, not without any hint now.

Yang Yan finished speaking and directly closed the door.

He was waiting for Blitz's call to know the precise location and go directly to kill.

It was while he was anxiously waiting for the call that Saraf showed up.

How could he give Saraf a nice face at this time?

The phone rang, and Yang Yan quickly picked up the call.

"At the manor three hundred kilometers west of the capital."

On the other end of the line came Blitz's straightforward voice.

"Thanks!"

Yang Yan hung up the phone, opened the window, and flew out.

"Damn it, what on earth happened that I don't know about?"

As Yang Yan flew away, Saraf couldn't help but curse.

He had no idea what was happening with Yang Yan and where he was headed to, or what he intended to do.

Once one of the Four Emperors, the unfathomable Moonlight Emperor became angry, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Saraf didn't hesitate and quickly followed Yang Yan.

The man who was always by Saraf's side was also taken aback when he saw him leave in such a hurry.

"Something big is going to happen."

He murmured softly, then disappeared with a flicker of his figure down the corridor.

In the luxurious manor, many of the early-arriving guests had already taken their seats.

Today, the attendees were mainly people from the Western Hidden World.

Moreover, those attending Duke Herbert VII's wedding were essentially the powerhouses within the Hidden World.

All of them at least possessed A-class strength.

Duke Herbert VII was different from Herbert III, the latter being a vampire created by the Moonlight baptism, while Herbert VII was a descendant vampire granted Blood Race bloodline by him.

However, because he was directly granted the first embrace by Herbert III, Duke Herbert VII was also extremely powerful.

The name Duke Herbert VII was his title, similar to Duke Herbert XI.

Thus, anyone crowned with the title of Duke Herbert was a top-tier powerhouse in this lineage.

"Haha! Didn't expect the Mechanical Controller to attend Duke Herbert VII's wedding today!"

Beside him, a large man looked at a man wrapped in black robes and said.

"Hehe! Since you, the Executioner, came, how could I not come? Plus, recently, I've benefitted quite a bit thanks to Duke Herbert VII."

"Since today is Duke Herbert VII's wedding, of course, I must attend, otherwise it would make me quite an ingrate."

The man in black robes said with a smile.

Likewise, many renowned strongmen around were exchanging greetings.

As time passed, the wedding conductor, dressed in intricate attire, came up.

After delivering a lengthy congratulatory speech, Han Ruyu, dressed in a white wedding dress, was finally brought on stage.

Looking at the strange crowd below, especially her father among them, Han Ruyu had completely lost hope.

This wasn't her first time attending such a wedding.

The last time she attended, the bride was her mother.

Her father, who she once called Father below the stage, was willing to deliver her mother to a monster for the sake of becoming one of those creatures.

After that, the next time she saw her mother was at her funeral.

"Now, may I present Duke Herbert VII."

With the host's loud announcement, enthusiastic applause erupted from below the stage.

When a group of black bats merged into a man on the wedding stage, the manor fell silent.

Duke Herbert VII, rumored to be over a thousand years old, appeared far from aged.

On the contrary, he looked remarkably young.

And he also carried the typical appearance of a Yin Kingdom noble, exuding an elegance ingrained in his bloodstream with every gesture.

Honestly, if Han Ruyu didn't know this was an old monster, she would never have believed that this handsome young man was a thousand years old.

Chapter 462: Two Choices for You

"Thank you all for coming to my wedding."

Duke Herbert VII looked at the crowd below, speaking with a solemn, graceful tone.

"Duke Herbert is so courteous. No matter how many weddings you hold, we will come. However, we wonder when your next wedding will be."

Someone below joked with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Duke Herbert VII smiled gently.

However, his face darkened when he turned and looked at Han Ruyu.

He walked to Han Ruyu's side and said coldly:

"How did your virginity disappear?"

"Hehe! I accidentally broke it with my hand. What? You won't marry someone who's not a virgin?"

Han Ruyu stubbornly looked at Duke Herbert VII, full of mockery.

Hearing Han Ruyu's words, Duke Herbert VII frowned slightly, then whispered in her ear:

"After tonight, I will find him. Rest assured, wherever he is, he won't be able to hide."

Hearing Duke Herbert VII's words, Han Ruyu bit her lip, saying nothing.

She never intended to harm Yang Yan.

However, she underestimated the abilities of this old monster.

"I wonder how you compare to your mother in terms of taste? I was planning to enjoy your virginity, but you found a wild man instead. But that's okay, his fresh blood and soul will excite me just as much."

Duke Herbert VII looked at Han Ruyu with an evil expression.

Seeing Duke Herbert VII's demeanor, especially hearing him mention her mother, Han Ruyu felt both angry and scared.

Almost instinctively, she turned her head to look at her father.

But to her astonishment, her father, that disgusting man, looked at Duke Herbert VII in admiration at this moment.

"Alright, hurry up with the ceremony! I can't wait to enjoy this beauty."

Duke Herbert VII looked at the wedding officiant nearby and said impatiently.

Vampire weddings naturally aren't hosted by priests or religious figures.

In fact, the current wedding officiant is also a vampire.

Moreover, he's a blood relative of Duke Herbert VII.

And the ceremony he's referring to is naturally a vampire ceremony.

With the ancient chant echoing, the vampire's moonlight baptism began.

Back then, Duke Herbert III was upgraded to a vampire through the moonlight baptism.

But the current ceremony isn't meant to upgrade Han Ruyu into a vampire; it's just a commemoration.

In fact, besides Duke Herbert III, no one else has ever been upgraded to a vampire through the moonlight baptism.

As the chant approached its end, Han Ruyu's heart sank.

She knew she was about to face the same fate as her mother.

Perhaps because of last night's incident, she might end up even worse.

Thud!

Just as the chant was about to end, a dull sound suddenly echoed.

Immediately, the whole wedding stage shook violently.

"Who is it?"

Duke Herbert VII looked at the figure that appeared out of thin air in the distance, asking grimly.

"Seems I didn't come too late. You woman, you sure are hard to find!"

Yang Yan didn't care about Duke Herbert VII, he only gently looked at Han Ruyu and spoke slowly.

"Yang Yan? How come you're here?"

Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan in shock and said.

"Why am I here? You still dare to ask? Last night, out of nowhere, after the fun, you just left. You wouldn't tell me what's going on."

"I had no choice but to come find you myself. I couldn't just let it go and be unknowingly slept with by a woman, right?"

Yang Yan looked at Han Ruyu with dissatisfaction, as if he were complaining.

"Hehe! Such audacity! Dare to flirt with my woman right in front of me?"

Duke Herbert VII looked at Yang Yan with red eyes and said through gritted teeth.

It seems that not only Huaxia holds grudges over wife-stealing, but the West does too.

"I'll deal with you later."

Yang Yan glared at Han Ruyu before turning to look at Duke Herbert VII, who he'd completely ignored before:

"I give you two choices: one, you write a contract, and I take her away. Second, I kill you right here and take her away."

Yang Yan held up two fingers and said coldly.

"Hehe! Seems I haven't acted for a long time, and people have forgotten how terrifying I am. A young man from the East dares to talk to me this way."

Though Duke Herbert VII laughed, the air around him was thick with murder intent.

"Duke Herbert, leave the kid to us, he's not worthy of your action."

At this time, many people below shouted.

In their eyes, this was an opportunity to curry favor with Duke Herbert VII.

"Looks like you choose the second option? And still want to let these people die as well?"

Yang Yan sneered at the people below and then turned back to Duke Herbert VII:

"Indeed, I also hope you choose the second option, otherwise finding an excuse for a massacre is really challenging!"

Just as Yang Yan's words fell, someone below couldn't wait to attack him.

A long knife, made of unknown material, screeched sharply as it aimed for Yang Yan's head.

Clang!

With a muffled sound of metal collision, Yang Yan directly grasped the knife.

"Help me take care of her, I'll slaughter everyone here and return to Huaxia."

Yang Yan lowered his hand and spoke to the air on his right.

"Sigh!"

With a sigh, Han Ruyu suddenly disappeared.

When she reappeared, she was above the manor.

And Duke Herbert VII also looked up at the sky and frowned, saying:

"Saraf, is this guy your doing? Or did you plan today's event?"

"It has nothing to do with me, I'm just following God's orders, waiting for him to leave the West."

Saraf raised his eyebrows and looked at Duke Herbert VII, speaking blandly.

The angels have always been at odds with the Blood Race, and using Yang Yan to eliminate one of the Blood Race's key figures, Duke Herbert VII, is quite the outcome.

At the least, Yang Yan's action has nothing to do with him, ensuring no aftereffects.

"Have you finished the nonsense? Also, you guys, those who don't want to die, get out."

Yang Yan spoke while putting on the Illusory Night.

Star Night was also inserted into the ground beside him.

"Too arrogant, Easterner, this isn't your East."

A large-sized man looked at Yang Yan and said in a muffled voice.

Chapter 463: When I Hide, the Stars Shine; When I Emerge, the Stars Pale

"The Slayer, is he going to make a move?"

Someone in the audience said with surprise, their eyes carrying a hint of excitement.

"If that's the case, then let's start with you!"

Yang Yan glanced at the enormous man and spoke.

"When I hide, the starlight twinkles; when I appear, the stars lose their light."

As Yang Yan chanted, the starlight in the sky began to flicker violently.

"Is this the legendary weapon, Star Night's power?"

Saraf looked at the starlight in the sky and whispered.

"Descend, Star Kill!"

Yang Yan said coldly.

As his words fell, the starlight in the sky shot towards the enormous man like lasers.

Seeing this scene, the man was terrified and instinctively tried to dodge to the side.

Despite his large build, his speed was surprisingly fast.

As the man dodged, the starlight pierced the ground, creating a bottomless black hole.

People around took a deep breath upon seeing this black hole.

Even Duke Herbert VII narrowed his eyes.

In terms of sheer destructive power, many can reach this level.

But to penetrate like this, making the land seemingly vanish, no one present can do that.

At this moment, the Slayer was also feeling numb.

He hadn't expected this Eastern man to be so strong.

It's too late for regret now.

"Damn! Who the hell is this Eastern man, with such terrifying strength!"

At this moment, not only the Slayer, but many others had the same thought.

This Eastern stranger is excessively powerful.

"Ha ha! Agile moves indeed!"

Yang Yan looked at the man in front of him and smiled, then spoke.

The Slayer gulped after hearing this.

Having already made a move, there's no turning back now.

If he doesn't eliminate this guy today, his only fate will be death.

"Stars, descend!"

Yang Yan glanced at the Slayer, then pointed his Star Night towards him.

Suddenly, the starlight in the sky shot towards the Slayer.

This time is different from before.

Previously it was a single beam of starlight, now it's a dense array.

Facing so much starlight, the Slayer's speed was useless.

As there was no room for him to maneuver.

"Under the starlight, nowhere to hide. Even for someone like you."

Yang Yan spoke coldly, and after dodging two beams, the Slayer was hit.

Just like the ground earlier, he vanished entirely, as if he never existed.

"Wow..."

The others were shocked witnessing this.

Those who were watching the spectacle suddenly scattered.

Now, they realized.

Anyone who stands against Duke Herbert VII must be of the same level at least.

Little underlings like themselves best not get involved in these titanic battles, lest they die without knowing how.

"Who the hell are you?"

If it's not clear now that Yang Yan's identity is far from ordinary, then being in the Hidden World was a waste.

However, Duke Herbert VII couldn't figure out when he had offended such a strong Eastern figure.

"I gave you two choices earlier, you didn't choose, now there's no opportunity even if you want to."

"I'm in a very bad mood right now, so I'm taking it out on you. So, die!"

As Yang Yan's words fell, he suddenly vanished from where he stood.

When he reappeared, it was directly in front of Duke Herbert VII.

The long Star Night aimed directly at Duke Herbert VII's heart.

Duke Herbert VII, indeed a Titled Powerhouse, transformed into a swarm of bats as Yang Yan's blade approached.

Not only did he avoid Yang Yan's attack, but he also promptly counterattacked.

Bats flew around Yang Yan, evading each of his attacks.

"Interesting, worthy of the title from Duke Herbert."

Yang Yan remarked.

Everyone who gains a title in the Hidden World is not ordinary.

Even for him, he must not take such opponents lightly.

As Yang Yan finished speaking, his eyes began to glow silvery white like the moon.

When his eyes changed, Duke Herbert VII sensed death's presence.

"Damn it!"

Duke Herbert VII cursed, and the bats quickly distanced themselves from Yang Yan.

However, as the bats flew off, the space around Yang Yan seemed to be pushed away by something.

"Repulsive Force?"

Duke Herbert VII looked at the air being pushed away, his forehead furrowed tightly.

"Wheel!"

Yang Yan stretched out his left hand, whispered, and objects around were drawn towards Yang Yan.

"Gravity?"

Duke Herbert VII originally intended to test Yang Yan's abilities by turning into bats, but based on current information, his plan failed.

Using both repulsive and attractive forces?

Could it be that he's a gravity-controlling Ability User?

And already to the point of mastery?

Duke Herbert VII was secretly startled.

Objects around were entirely absorbed by Yang Yan, and Duke Herbert VII was no exception.

However, he was still in bat form.

Though many were pulled in, some still escaped.

And with those bats that escaped, Duke Herbert VII returned to human form.

Although they started fighting, both had backup plans.

After all, this was the living world; if the disturbance was too great, everything would be exposed.

"Take this woman, and I promise not to pursue it."

Duke Herbert VII began to sound the retreat.

He could be pretty sure that repulsive and attractive forces weren't Yang Yan's ultimate trump card.

But just these abilities were already giving him a headache.

If so, why fight to the death with such a powerhouse over a woman?

Speaking of which, they hadn't reached a life-and-death state.

Yang Yan, hearing Duke Herbert VII's words, couldn't help frowning.

He was fighting away from home, and the opponent was conceding; continuing may provoke others to make a fuss over this, which would be troublesome.

After careful thought, Yang Yan decided against killing Duke Herbert VII here directly.

Chapter 464: Gently

Now he is still incomplete. If he truly summons his clone like he did to destroy Baiyu City, killing this guy wouldn't be a problem.

But the question is, what would killing this guy really accomplish?

This is a very simple option.

He doesn't even need to think much to know what to choose.

"Sigh!"

Yang Yan let out a heavy sigh, then put away Star Night and directly flew towards the sky.

Approaching Saraf, Yang Yan first glanced at him, then turned his head to look at Han Ruyu, who was floating nearby, and said:

"Let's go, that old man won't bother you anymore."

With that, Yang Yan reached out to embrace Han Ruyu, and the two turned into a rainbow light, disappearing above the manor.

At this moment, the guests present were still staring in shock at Duke Herbert VII, as if petrified.

Because it was the first time they had ever seen Duke Herbert VII concede.

He was always so formidable, never giving face to anyone.

"Saraf, is it? Very well, we'll settle today's matter slowly in the future."

After Duke Herbert VII finished speaking, he disappeared from the scene.

This wedding today was a complete disaster.

There might have been more difficult times over the years, but never a more humiliating one.

Yang Yan directly took Han Ruyu to Bellagio.

At this time, Blitz, who was flying to Washington by private jet, hadn't even arrived, and Yang Yan's situation had already come to a close.

This battle came suddenly and ended just as suddenly.

Amusingly, from beginning to end, only one unlucky guy with the nickname "Slayer" died.

Duke Herbert VII hadn't even expressed an opinion, and this guy just went up to die willingly.

Now his death is in vain, and naturally no one would want to seek justice for him.

"Who on earth are you?"

Back at Bellagio, Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan in astonishment and asked.

Even though she wasn't someone from Hidden World, she wasn't unfamiliar with Duke Herbert VII.

Facing such a legendary monster, the man in front of her actually won?

Han Ruyu hadn't yet recovered from her shock.

"You, woman, I asked you this morning to tell me what was going on, and you wouldn't say, making me ask around everywhere, looking everywhere."

Yang Yan said dissatisfiedly.

This woman was too stubborn; it wasn't good.

"Who knew you could actually beat that monster and force him to stop? That monster is renowned throughout the entire West."

"And don't try to change the subject. Quickly tell me, who exactly are you?"

Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan and asked.

"Who am I? I'm your man! You better listen clearly. From today on, you're my woman!"

"Remember, from now on, only I can touch you; no other man can lay a finger on you."

Yang Yan said domineeringly.

"Who... who wants to be your woman? Last night was just a casual one-night stand, who asked you to take responsibility?"

Han Ruyu said unhappy.

She seemed to strongly reject Yang Yan's machismo.

"Haha! I'm not joking with you. From today on, do whatever you want, I'll always support you."

"If you want money, you'll get money, if you need people, you'll get people! But, remember, remember this, from now on, you, you are my Yang Yan's woman."

After Yang Yan finished, he directly took off his outer clothes.

Today's exercise was quite satisfactory, and he was sweating.

During the fight, he didn't notice it, but now he felt sticky and very uncomfortable.

Ignoring Han Ruyu, who was still staring blankly by the side, Yang Yan directly walked into the bathroom.

After a quick shower, Yang Yan wrapped himself in a towel and lay down on the bed.

Seeing that Yang Yan had finished showering, Han Ruyu thought for a moment, and she also walked into the bathroom.

Though it seemed like she unexpectedly had a man now, from Yang Yan's words earlier, he didn't seem to interfere in her life.

Does that mean she's free?

While applying soap on her jade-like body, Han Ruyu kept thinking about how to live in the future.

At this time, Yang Yan had already fallen asleep; he was really a bit tired today.

Of course, the fatigue wasn't physical but mental.

Suddenly having a woman inexplicably, he even went to snatch a bride; everything developed too quickly for him to be mentally prepared.

When Han Ruyu came out after her shower, seeing Yang Yan was already asleep, she couldn't help but show a bit of a happy smile on her face.

Although there were many rooms here, Han Ruyu inexplicably lay down beside Yang Yan.

How could Yang Yan not know of Han Ruyu's movements?

Even in his sleep, the moment Han Ruyu approached, he knew.

After Han Ruyu lay down, Yang Yan immediately felt a surge of indescribable impulse.

Even though he was a bit drunk last night, how could he not savor that intoxicating feeling?

Once Han Ruyu was completely settled, Yang Yan reached out with both hands towards her.

Suddenly embraced by Yang Yan's hands, Han Ruyu shuddered but the next moment she gave up.

After all, it wasn't the first time, and besides, she had a taste for it.

Of course, being able to regain freedom was thanks to this man, so there was no reason to refuse.

Seeing Han Ruyu didn't refuse, how could Yang Yan hold back?

He climbed up and lunged towards Han Ruyu.

"Gently!"

Han Ruyu murmured.

"Mm!"

Yang Yan nodded, and the room was filled with the enticing moans of a woman and the gasps of a man...

The next morning, Yang Yan opened his eyes and glanced at the sleeping Han Ruyu beside him, with a slight smile on his face.

Last night was another passionate night.

For some reason, despite only recently experiencing the forbidden fruit, Han Ruyu was surprisingly proactive, taking the lead several times and pressing him beneath her.

And Yang Yan thus enjoyed the service every man hopes to receive, with indescribable delight.

At this moment, seeing the weary-faced Han Ruyu, Yang Yan chuckled softly.

"Is this a gift from heaven?"

Han Ruyu said softly.

She didn't know when she had woken up.

"Of course."

Yang Yan affirmed.

"Don't worry, I'll obediently listen to you in the future. But, I have my own work too. Can you give me the space to be free? I want to truly experience the feeling of freedom."

Han Ruyu said in a low voice, her eyes filled with deep anticipation.

"What I said before wasn't a lie. I said I would grant you full freedom. Of course, the condition is that you can't have one-night stands anymore; that I cannot accept."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Hearing Yang Yan's assurance and teasing, Han Ruyu burst into laughter.

Just as she was about to lightly hit Yang Yan to express some dissatisfaction, her brow furrowed slightly.

Chapter 465: Not a Mistress, Just a Matter of Who Strikes First

Because of last night's madness, my whole body feels like it's falling apart.

It hurts all over with just a slight movement.

"Ahhh—you, do you have no compassion at all? You wore me out the night before, and I still haven't recovered. Yet you came again last night."

Han Ruyu complained, her cheeks blushing.

"Hey! You can't blame me for that! We were both drunk the night before, that was unconscious."

"And last night, you were clearly the more eager one, okay? You clearly felt good, so why are you blaming me now?"

Yang Yan immediately retorted.

Hearing this, Han Ruyu's face suddenly turned red.

Yang Yan wasn't lying, it was indeed her indulgence last night.

"Well... I seem to have a partner now."

Seeing Han Ruyu's expression, Yang Yan thought he should clarify the situation with her.

However, it was just to make it clear to her.

The fact that she's his woman is absolutely unchangeable.

"You... you're married?"

Upon hearing this, Han Ruyu's heart skipped a beat.

However, she soon became relieved.

Indeed, how could a man as outstanding as him not have a woman by his side?

"Not quite, but..."

Yang Yan hesitated.

Actually, he didn't know how to explain his relationship with Zhou Hanyun to Han Ruyu.

To say there's nothing between him and Zhou Hanyun, he knows very well there's real feelings between them.

But to say there is something, they haven't really crossed that line.

So now, Yang Yan didn't know how to explain to Han Ruyu.

"Not married?"

Han Ruyu was also a bit taken aback to hear that Yang Yan wasn't married.

She thought he was already married.

Now, since he's not married, it's easier to deal with.

Unmarried means he's unclaimed, right?

Not a mistress, just whoever acts faster?

"Ugh! I know what you're thinking, but let me explain my situation and you can reconsider!"

Seeing Han Ruyu's expression, how could Yang Yan not know what she was thinking.

When he told her everything about him and Zhou Hanyun, including Zhou Hanyun asking him to take her back, Han Ruyu was silent.

She could tell, unlike with her, Yang Yan really likes that woman.

As for herself, this man probably stayed more out of responsibility.

"I understand. Can't compete with the main wife, so I can only be a mistress in the future!"

Han Ruyu said with a smile.

Upon further thought, she realized she didn't have the same capacity as that woman.

Moreover, a man like Yang Yan will never have just one woman in the future.

"Uh... well, you're not even a mistress; you should be a fourth wheel."

Yang Yan thought for a moment, then awkwardly said.

Upon hearing this, how could Han Ruyu not understand Yang Yan's meaning?

It basically meant that before her, Yang Yan already had other women.

"Go to hell, you playboy."

After saying that, Han Ruyu bit hard on Yang Yan's chest.

As a result, the two ended up being cozy... well, you could say they were nursing their injuries for the whole morning before getting out of bed.

"Are you ready yet? It's almost two o'clock."

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, then looked at Han Ruyu tidying herself up at the dressing table.

"You really don't understand women at all. Don't you know women need to put on makeup before going out?"

Han Ruyu rolled her eyes at Yang Yan and said as if it was a matter of course.

"Oh, come on, is that makeup? You've been doing your hair for two hours straight; don't think I don't know what makeup is."

Yang Yan said dissatisfied.

"What do you know? Haven't you heard that three-tenths of one's looks depend on the face and seven-tenths on the hair? How do you go out without a good hairstyle?"

Han Ruyu said discontentedly.

Faced with Han Ruyu's reprimand, Yang Yan was dumbfounded.

There's such a saying?

How come he didn't know!

"Forget it, seeing you're impatient, let's go!"

With that, Han Ruyu stood up and headed towards the door.

Since they came over directly from Washington last night, Han Ruyu was still wearing a wedding dress.

Although it made her look stunningly beautiful, it was a bit inconvenient.

The two were now preparing to go out and buy some clothes.

"Speaking of which, Las Vegas, last night was actually my first time here."

Han Ruyu slightly modified her wedding dress, making it look like an evening gown, so there was no problem wearing it out.

"Really? But I saw you were having quite a blast at the Hakka people the day before!"

Yang Yan asked puzzled.

"Do you think I could be happy in that situation? The day before was just to find a man for a one-night stand and upset that old monster, but you ended up getting the benefit."

Han Ruyu said with a smile.

Hearing her words, Yang Yan also smiled.

Isn't this what's called fate?

But then again, fate indeed is something unpredictable. You never know what will happen in the next second.

"As expected of the famed Gambling City, the quality of the shopping streets here is quite high!"

Han Ruyu glanced at the surrounding stores and couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

She's different from Wu Min and the others; her family has always been very wealthy.

Moreover, because she frequently traveled between the US and Huaxia, her outlook was naturally much broader.

"Of course, this is the entertainment capital! Also, most people who come here aren't short on money, so there's naturally more luxury stores."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Let's go; that dress looks nice."

Han Ruyu suddenly pointed to a nearby clothing store.

The clothing stores here were all high-end brands from all over the world, and all designed by renowned designers.

This clothing store was no exception.

To say nothing else, you could tell from the tags on the clothes in the display cases.

Every clothing item easily cost four figures.

Remember, this is in the US, using US Dollars.

Converted into Huaxia Coin, each piece of clothing costs over five figures.

The sales staff inside saw Han Ruyu and Yang Yan walking in and immediately greeted them with a cheerful smile.

She could obviously tell that these two weren't the average tourists just looking around, but genuine shoppers who might just lavishly spend.

Such high-quality customers are not to be missed.

"Hello, what are you looking for? We sell both men's and women's clothing, and we guarantee everything is handmade and by famous designers, definitely worth the price."

The salesperson said enthusiastically, looking at the two of them.

Yang Yan didn't understand what the salesperson said.

He hadn't yet switched his language function to English, so naturally, he couldn't understand.

Chapter 466: So Wild at Night, Yet This Worn Out After Shopping?

"Hey! Yang Yan, what do you think of this dress?"

Han Ruyu held up the dress in her hand, seeking Yang Yan's opinion.

"Hmm! It looks good, just not sure how it'll look on you."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

With just one glance at these clothes, he could tell if they were handmade.

It turns out, any luxury item, real or fake, couldn't escape Yang Yan's discerning eye.

"Sir, this lady will definitely look great in this dress."

The salesperson said to them in surprisingly fluent Huaxia language.

"You speak Huaxia?"

Yang Yan was a bit surprised at the salesperson's skill.

Having been in America for so many days, it was his first time encountering a white salesperson in a store speaking Huaxia.

"Yes, sir, not only can I speak it, but all our salespeople here can. And it's not just us, if you walk into any store here, the salespeople can speak reasonably fluent Huaxia."

The salesperson spoke to Yang Yan with a consistent and respectful smile from start to finish.

"Really? How did I not notice that before?"

Yang Yan found it a bit hard to believe what the salesperson said.

"It's different now, sir. The main customers in Las Vegas are from Huaxia."

"So, naturally, we need to improve our service quality. The bosses would never allow sales issues due to communication problems."

"So, the primary hiring requirement here is knowing Huaxia. And, if you want to be employed, you've just got to bite the bullet and learn the complex Huaxia language, at least be fluent in speaking it."

The salesperson explained with a smile.

"Is it strange? Nowadays, many people in America can speak Huaxia!"

Han Ruyu asked, puzzled.

She often visited here, so she was quite aware of the changes in America.

"Uh... then why do you all speak English?"

Yang Yan asked, confused.

"Duh! What else would you speak in America? Plus, if you don't speak English here, wouldn't all the years I spent learning it be wasted?"

Han Ruyu said with dissatisfaction.

It seemed so obvious.

"Damn! That makes so much sense, I have nothing to say..."

Yang Yan found himself without a counterargument to Han Ruyu's words.

Yeah!

If you learn English and don't speak it, wouldn't it be for nothing?

Like someone once said, if killing isn't for showing off, then it all becomes meaningless.

To know, that person is just like him, an absolute powerhouse among the Four Emperors!

And moreover, that guy is the most bloodthirsty among them.

"Oh, I forgot something important, do you have enough money on you?"

Han Ruyu suddenly remembered that she didn't carry a card, and cash was even out of the question.

"Just relax, money's not an issue."

Yang Yan said with a confident smile.

Money?

What's that?

For Yang Yan, the last thing he lacked was money.

Hearing this, Han Ruyu also smiled.

She didn't say anything more and went to try on the clothes she picked.

If it were someone else, Han Ruyu might have been more polite.

With Yang Yan, she really had no psychological burden at all.

Since he's her man, using his money was nothing but justified.

The afternoon was spent shopping together.

You have to admit, women have an absolute advantage in these matters.

Even someone like Yang Yan from the Hidden World felt like crying at the moment.

This woman shopped non-stop from the beginning to the end, with no sign of needing a break!

"What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Han Ruyu said, looking at the miserable expression on Yang Yan's face.

"Well, is there anything else you want to buy? Haven't we already bought enough clothes?"

Yang Yan said with a wry smile.

Upon hearing this, Han Ruyu immediately knew what was going on with Yang Yan.

She burst into laughter and then said:

"Come on, let's go rest a bit over there. I can't believe it, you're so vigorous at night, but a little shopping tires you out like this?"

"Vigorous at night?"

Hearing Han Ruyu's words, Yang Yan immediately began to laugh.

What's better in this world than a woman saying you're vigorous?

Seeing Yang Yan grinning smugly, Han Ruyu immediately realized she had misspoken.

Her cheeks flushed, and she quickly explained:

"I was talking about at the manor, where were you thinking?"

"Hahaha..."

Seeing Han Ruyu's shy demeanor, Yang Yan also laughed and said:

"No need to explain. I understand, I totally understand."

"You understand? What do you understand? From the look of you, it's obvious you're not thinking anything good."

Han Ruyu stamped her foot and ventured directly into the café.

Yang Yan followed her inside, smiling.

This woman, her face is really thin.

Who knows how she did all those things back then.

This café, it was Yang Yan's second time visiting. He remembered that when he came the last time, the people around treated him like a superhero!

Just not sure if the owner of this place is a fan of his.

If so, maybe he could ask if the bill could be waived today?

"What are you up to, you rascal?"

Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan and said.

"I'm thinking, how about we keep the momentum going tonight."

Yang Yan said with a mischievous grin at Han Ruyu.

"You're outrageous, daring to say anything out loud."

Han Ruyu said anxiously upon hearing this.

In such a setting, she wasn't daring enough to say such things.

Yang Yan just loved the sight of Han Ruyu's shyness.

To him, this kind of Han Ruyu was simply beautiful.

However, Yang Yan also knew his limits.

After all, this girl was very thin-skinned.

"Alright, I won't tease you anymore, seriously, do you want to go back to Huaxia with me to meet Hanyun."

Yang Yan asked Han Ruyu.

"Huaxia, I'll go back with you. Meet your official girlfriend, forget it. I wouldn't even know what role I should go to see her in."

"Moreover, don't you think if I go to see her like this, it would be very awkward for me? I really don't know what you're thinking. Others keep these things secret, but you, you're open about it."

Han Ruyu rolled her eyes at Yang Yan and said.

Based on the past few days of understanding, Han Ruyu's refusal was within Yang Yan's expectations.

Han Ruyu was a proud person; it was already quite remarkable that she could accept him now.

As for the other matters, let's talk about them in the future!

"Wait for me here; I'll go buy a pack of cigarettes."

Thinking about the future gave Yang Yan a headache.

Whenever he had a headache, he wanted to find something to do.

And smoking seemed to be the only thing he could do right now.

Chapter 467: We Huaxia People Are Just Low-Key

"Boss, give me a pack of cigarettes."

Yang Yan walked straight to a store after leaving the café.

"Sure, brother."

Yang Yan was feeling agitated, so he spoke directly in Huaxia language.

Unexpectedly, the boss with an Asian face was also from Huaxia.

"Uh... Which part of the country are you from, boss?"

Yang Yan asked, looking at the slightly chubby middle-aged boss.

"Haha! Originally from Guang Province, but later came here to do some small business."

The boss smiled and sure enough, had an accent from the Guangdong and Guangxi region.

Previously preoccupied, Yang Yan only now noticed that this was quite a large convenience store.

Plus, the decoration, the style—it was totally in the Huaxia smoke and liquor shop style!

Anyone who could afford to open a shop in such a place couldn't possibly be short of money, right?

"Impressive, opening a smoke and liquor shop in a place like this. The boss is indeed remarkable."

Yang Yan genuinely admired.

"Haha! It's not as impressive as you say. I just got too bored staying at home, so I opened a smoke and liquor shop here to pass the time."

"What kind of cigarettes do you want, brother? I have authentic Huaxia cigarettes! Yuxi, Zhonghua, Little Panda, Daqing Nine, all available here."

The chubby boss said with a smile.

"Forget it, I'm going back to Huaxia tomorrow, give me some foreign goods instead!"

After speaking, Yang Yan pulled out a black card and asked the boss next to him:

"I don't have cash on me. Can I use the card?"

Seeing the card in Yang Yan's hand, the chubby boss was momentarily stunned, then gave a thumbs-up and said:

"It's just a pack of cigarettes, I'll treat you. But brother, your move caught me off guard!"

"Damn, you bought a pack of cigarettes and even pulled out a Black Card. Haha! We Huaxia people sure know how to stay low-key."

Yang Yan waved his hand with a smile:

"It's nothing, really. Isn't my old brother also running a smoke and liquor shop on the pedestrian street of this expensive Gambling City? I didn't manage to keep a low profile as well as you, I need to learn more from you!"

After some mutual compliments with the chubby boss, Yang Yan took a pack of cigarettes unique to this Gambling City and headed back to the café.

"Let me go, let me go! My boyfriend will be back soon, and then you'll be sorry."

As Yang Yan was on his way back, he suddenly heard the screams of Han Ruyu.

Hearing Han Ruyu's voice, Yang Yan hurriedly ran over.

He saw a few young thugs pulling Han Ruyu, cursing incessantly.

"Stop it!"

Yang Yan shouted loudly, then kicked at the man who was pushing Han Ruyu.

The man, unprepared, fell to the ground and lay still.

"Ha! I was just in a foul mood, and you guys picked just the right time!"

Yang Yan said as he pulled Han Ruyu to his side.

"Kid, you'd better not meddle in others' business."

One of the blond youths looked at Yang Yan coldly and said.

In this area of Gambling City, who doesn't know the reputation of their Biker Gang?

Not to mention in the streets, even in those large casinos, they have quite a bit of influence.

Listening to the other speaking gibberish, Yang Yan picked his ear with his pinky finger, then squinted at these people in front of him.

It's not that he didn't want to say anything, but he didn't have a language switching function.

In other words, he couldn't understand a word of what these guys were saying!

"Ah, forget it! There are always some things in this world that transcend nations and languages."

Yang Yan sighed, ignoring whether they understood him, then silently extended his middle finger.

"Damn..."

Seeing Yang Yan raise his middle finger, these thugs exploded immediately.

Usually, on these streets near Las Vegas, they are practically untouchable, since when have they been given the middle finger?

However, just as they were about to act, Yang Yan had already made his move first.

He knocked one man down with a punch, then charged straight at the biker gang.

Ahhhhh!

With blood-curdling screams, the ground was now scattered with people lying messily.

"Ah! As I said, just when I needed it, a pillow was sent my way. How nice!"

"But, let me tell you, these foreigners sure can take a beating. With their tough skin and flesh, it's such a thrill to fight them."

Yang Yan said fakely to Han Ruyu while flexing his wrist.

"You, beating people is one thing, but making cold jokes here, not considering others' feelings."

Han Ruyu rolled her eyes at Yang Yan, speaking in annoyance.

However, she felt somewhat touched at that moment.

Due to her family's background, she never really experienced being protected by others, not since she was a child.

In fact, it was the first time someone, especially a man, fought for her.

"Well, it's not like I started it. These guys provoked first, right?"

"Besides, I already went easy on them. Look, these guys will recover soon; they still have the energy to moan on the ground."

Yang Yan pointed at several men on the ground trying to struggle to their feet and said with a sneer.

Hearing this, Han Ruyu indeed couldn't find anything to say.

After all, Yang Yan's words weren't just made up.

He had indeed gone easy.

Otherwise, given the strength Yang Yan displayed that night, these people should all be corpses.

"Ah! In this world, there are always some jerks willing to stick their faces out for you to hit. Let's go, I feel much better now."

Saying this, Yang Yan grabbed Han Ruyu and walked away.

As Yang Yan left, the leader of the group shouted a few things in English.

Of course, Yang Yan still didn't understand.

"Those guys threatened you, said they'd come after you!"

Han Ruyu glanced at the people on the ground, then told Yang Yan.

"Oh, they're not convinced?"

Saying this, Yang Yan turned around and was about to continue beating them.

But just as he was about to act, a few men in black suits got out of a Chevrolet nearby.

They walked right up to the young leader and started beating him up.

Compared to Yang Yan, these men hit much harder.

These guys didn't even get to moan before they passed out.

"Whoa, I didn't see this coming, these guys sure have plenty of enemies. Anyone would want to get a piece of them?"

At this point, Yang Yan was also dumbfounded.

Of course, he was not interested in beating a dead horse now.

"Sorry, Mr. Yang, for letting these guys disturb you. That was our mistake."

The leader of the men in black walked straight up and apologized in fluent Mandarin.

"Who are you?"

No need to mention, these guys recognize him, making him think they were mere vigilantes here for justice!

Chapter 468: The F-22 That Was Utterly Disdained

"I am a bodyguard for the Rothschild family, and Young Master Blitz sent me to find you. He said only you can help him in this world."

The man looked at Yang Yan and said somewhat urgently.

"Blitz sent you?"

Yang Yan suddenly remembered something and immediately asked:

"Where's that bastard now? Last time he dared to stand me up? If I catch him, see if I don't beat him to a pulp."

Hearing these words, the big man chuckled wryly.

Only this person dared to speak about their young master like that.

Anyone else, and he would have made them kneel before saying another word.

Moreover, this person in front of him was not just talk.

He truly dared to give the young master a good beating without anyone daring to cause trouble.

"Let's go, lead the way."

Yang Yan flexed his wrist as if he was really planning to give Blitz a thrashing.

"Oh, right! Get a few people to help us send our stuff back."

Yang Yan pointed to the café, which still held the spoils of their day.

After getting into a Chevrolet with a few people, Han Ruyu couldn't help asking:

"How do you know people from the Rothschild family?"

"Why? Is it strange that I know them?"

Yang Yan asked puzzled.

"Of course, it's strange. While others may not know, I have some understanding of the Rothschild family."

"Their family isn't just the number one in the world; in the Hidden World, they are one of the most powerful forces in the West."

Han Ruyu said earnestly.

"You've got that wrong," Yang Yan said with a smile, "Strictly speaking, the Rothschild family is divided into two branches: the secular and the Hidden World."

"The two families actually don't interact, but if the secular family is attacked by people from the Hidden World, the Hidden Rothschild family will step in. Blood is thicker than water, and face is important."

"No way?"

Han Ruyu asked in surprise.

This was something she truly didn't know.

"Why not? Frankly speaking, the secular family earns resources for the Hidden World family, and the Hidden World family protects the secular family from attacks. The rest is everyone minding their own business."

Yang Yan said disdainfully.

As Yang Yan said this, the people in the car were already sweating buckets.

Honestly, they really didn't want to hear these words.

You know, the less they knew about such powerful families' secrets, the better for these small fry.

Otherwise, they might find themselves in great trouble someday.

"Hey! Where exactly are you taking us? We're about to leave the city."

After the car had been driving for quite a while, Yang Yan looked at the man in black in the passenger seat and asked.

"Sir, we are indeed leaving the city to take a plane to the Rothschild Manor outside."

The man quickly explained.

He was instructed to treat Yang Yan with the same courtesy as their young master.

"Oh man! We have to leave the city by plane? What on earth is Blitz up to?"

Yang Yan grumbled discontentedly.

Reaching outside the city, the car headed directly to an airport.

This wasn't a civilian airport but a military one.

"Wow! You didn't expect us to ride in that, did you?"

Yang Yan pointed at an F22 in front of them.

"That's right, this is it! Because time is tight, the young master wants us to use the fastest way to get you there. And this is the fastest method we could find."

The man looked at Yang Yan and said seriously.

"I'm not sitting in that thing."

With that, Yang Yan turned to leave.

Are you kidding me? Sitting in that thing makes your butt hurt miserably.

Instead of sitting in that, it would be better to just fly over by oneself.

"Uh, Mr. Yang, here's the deal, there are many people from the other world at the manor right now, so the security is very tight."

"The young master said for you to bear with it and go over in the usual time. Otherwise, you won't have the element of surprise."

The man looked at Yang Yan and patiently explained.

"Surprise?"

Hearing the man's words, Yang Yan couldn't help but raise an eyebrow and paused his steps.

Judging from this guy's tone, it seemed that Blitz was really in big trouble!

"Yes, that's what the young master instructed."

The man looked at Yang Yan and said.

"All right, got it."

Yang Yan turned around, glanced at Han Ruyu, and beckoned:

"Let's go; although it's uncomfortable, it's really fast."

Saying this, he went straight onto the plane.

Modern jets can generally only seat two people, but because of Yang Yan, this jet was fitted with three.

However, fortunately, it didn't need to fight, so everything that could be thrown out was thrown out, and it was now just a passenger plane.

This top-of-the-world fighter's speed was indeed nothing to scoff at.

After about half an hour, they arrived at their destination.

However, for the sake of keeping their identities secret, the two did not land at the manor's airfield but at the nearest airport to the manor.

"I told you I'd rather come on my own than sit in this pile of junk."

Earlier, Han Ruyu had been sitting on his lap the entire time, naturally causing a physiological reaction.

"It's my first time on a plane like this!"

Han Ruyu said with a smile, glancing suggestively at the space between Yang Yan's legs.

"What's so great about sitting in this thing? After all, it's for combat, nothing compared to a passenger plane."

Yang Yan complained discontentedly.

"You, people would dream of getting a chance to sit in one, but you look so disdainful. Don't act all coy after gaining the advantage!"

Han Ruyu teased, pursing her lips.

"What's there to marvel at? I wouldn't take it even if it were given to me."

Just when Yang Yan was complaining, a stretched Cadillac drove up outside.

When it stopped in front of Yang Yan, a man in formal black tails, looking like a butler, got out and opened the door for Yang Yan.

"Great! More car switching. If there's nothing major later, I swear I'll make Blitz look like a pig!"

Yang Yan said resentfully.

Seeing his demeanor, Han Ruyu also smiled.

This guy sometimes really acts like a child.

The Rothschild Manor is located at the intersection of the U.S. and Moscow borders; in fact, this manor spans two countries.

If not for the family's overwhelming power, such a house could never have been built.

After the car drove into the manor, Han Ruyu finally witnessed what the world's number one family looked like.

Seeing those fountains, rockeries, and expansive swimming pools, she nearly screamed out loud.

You have to know; this place is in the desert!

In short, this manor exuded luxury everywhere, leaving this self-proclaimed affluent girl at a loss for words.

Chapter 469: Seizing Every Opportunity for Self-Adoration

To the side, as Yang Yan entered the estate, he couldn't help but pause for a moment.

Of course, what he saw was different from what Han Ruyu saw.

Han Ruyu saw various luxurious decorations, while he saw all kinds of impressive feng shui.

"Tsk tsk! Blitz, this guy, really doesn't lack money at home!"

Yang Yan reached into the nearby fish pond, and those feng shui fish immediately swarmed over, appearing very excited.

"Hey! Do you have any manners? Those are feng shui fish; can you just put your hand in like that?"

As Yang Yan was sensing the magnetic field here, a blonde-haired, blue-eyed woman walked over, speaking in Huaxia language.

"Uh... sorry."

Yang Yan said and then withdrew his hand.

"Are you here for the banquet too? Why are you dressed like that? Who invited you?"

The woman looked Yang Yan up and down, couldn't help but frown, and asked a series of questions.

Although her words weren't pleasant, Yang Yan could tell that she didn't mean to look down on him.

Sure enough, seeing Yang Yan hesitating without speaking, the woman directly said to a man nearby:

"Karen, take them inside to change clothes. There are a lot of people coming today, and many of them are famous; let's avoid any unnecessary trouble."

"Inside, with so many people, it's inevitable some see people with biased views. You'd better change your clothes to avoid any unpleasantness."

Hearing the woman's words, Yang Yan didn't say much but directly followed the man to the side to change clothes.

As for Han Ruyu, she was still wearing her wedding dress, which she had styled like an evening gown.

So, the woman didn't say much more.

"You wait here for him a bit; I'll go greet the other guests first. There's food and magazines over there; you can take a rest and wait for him."

With that, the woman slightly bowed and directly walked into the estate.

Yang Yan didn't make Han Ruyu wait long.

The saying that people rely on clothes is indeed true.

At this moment, Yang Yan was like a completely different person from before.

In his changed clothes, he practically looked like a noble-born gentleman with exceptional manners, revealing a unique elegance in his every move.

"What's the matter? Stunned by my handsome appearance? I must tell you, you can look, but you can't make a move on me! At least not right now."

Yang Yan said to Han Ruyu with a smile.

"You, when your face gets thick, really have a different charm!"

Han Ruyu teased him.

"Haha! That just means you have a unique taste!"

Yang Yan countered, unwilling to be outdone.

"The banquet hall is just over there; please, this way!"

Beside them, Karen, the man who took Yang Yan to change clothes, pointed respectfully to a door.

When the two of them entered the hall, it was already packed with people.

They didn't even know what the occasion was today.

Among them, Yang Yan even saw several famous American celebrities.

"Haha! The Rothschild family is certainly extravagant. Look at those attending the banquet; they're basically leaders in various fields! No wonder it's rumored that even the President of the United States is a guest of this family, perhaps even their spokesperson."

Yang Yan said with admiration.

"Yes! They are definitely the best in their respective fields."

Han Ruyu had been in the United States for a long time, so she naturally recognized the famous people there.

At this time, she had already identified quite a few.

"But what's it to me? If Blitz doesn't explain himself properly later, he needs to seriously think about whether to have surgery here or go to Korea."

Yang Yan said fiercely while waving his arms.

Although there were many celebrities around, Yang Yan wasn't very interested.

He didn't need to mingle in the current world, so he naturally didn't need to cater to these people, nor did he need to have any interaction with them.

As for Han Ruyu, she naturally followed Yang Yan.

She just needed to follow Yang Yan now, and he would handle the rest.

So, at this banquet, the two were like oddballs, constantly snacking at the dessert section.

"Hey! You have to admit, the pastries here are pretty good! But they're a bit lacking."

"When I see that Blitz guy, I'll have to have a good talk with him. You really can't be so stingy."

Yang Yan muttered to himself while eating desserts.

Poof!

Hearing this, Han Ruyu couldn't help but chuckle.

After she finished laughing, she pointed at Yang Yan and said:

"Look at you; everyone else is busy networking, expanding their connections."

"Do you think everyone is like you, eating endlessly, as if you haven't eaten in ages?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, stuffed a piece of pastry into his mouth, and said a bit indistinctly:

"I disagree! I've been shopping with you all day. I've been holding an empty stomach!"

"You're better; at least you ate something at the café, while I was starving."

Han Ruyu laughed and said:

"You seemed full of energy when fighting, so why are you now saying you're starving?"

Just as Yang Yan was about to retort, soothing music began to play in the middle of the stage.

It seemed that today's main event was about to begin!

Sure enough, just as Yang Yan thought, the lights started to focus on the center stage, where Blitz stood in a snow-white suit.

At this moment, beside him stood a woman dressed in a snow-white evening gown.

The woman was quite beautiful, but her complexion was unnaturally pale.

Seeing this woman, Yang Yan immediately understood why Blitz had called him here.

"That woman seems to be from the Blood Race..."

Beside him, Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan and said somewhat uncertainly.

Regarding the Blood Race, Han Ruyu was quite knowledgeable.

So the moment she saw the woman, she recognized her.

However, Yang Yan had already mentioned that the Rothschild family also had roots in the Hidden World, so she was a bit unsure.

"Yes! She's a member of the Blood Race. It looks like Blitz is in trouble. No wonder he was so eager for me to come and help."

"But why did he call me for this kind of thing? Does he expect me to use my handsome appearance to seduce that woman?"

Yang Yan touched his bare chin and said with a frown.

"Can you be any more shameless? Your face is so thick, it's like a corner of a city wall!"

"Do you think you're a heartthrob that everyone would like at first sight?"

Han Ruyu was completely defeated by Yang Yan's shamelessness.

This guy seemed to not know the meaning of shame and seized every chance to indulge in narcissism.

Chapter 470: Is This Guy Crazy?

"If that's not the case, why did that guy call me here? Surely he didn't want me to snatch the groom by force, right? I have no interest in men at all!"

Yang Yan said irritably.

At some point, he had already grabbed a charcoal-grilled pig trotter in his hand, biting into it fiercely as if to vent.

Forget it!

Saying too much to this guy feels like my IQ would drop several levels, it's better not to speak.

Han Ruyu glanced at Yang Yan, secretly admonishing herself.

She really couldn't stand this self-righteous guy anymore.

"Thank you very much for coming today to attend the engagement ceremony of my Rothschild family, Blitz, and the lady of the Herbert Clan, Miss Kasha. Thank you all in advance."

At this moment, an old man came out and said with a smile, then bowed slightly.

"The Herbert Clan? Haha, how come I didn't know those guys actually have a clan?"

Yang Yan said with a laugh.

The Herbert does indeed have such a clan in the present world.

But what that old man should be talking about is the Blood Race's Herbert.

However, Duke Herbert is a title within the Blood Race.

That title can be challenged by any Blood Race member who reaches that strength, and then claimed for themselves.

Like Duke Herbert the Seventh and Duke Herbert the Eleventh, besides both being Blood Race, having some common interests, they have no blood relation.

Are these guys trying to bring the Blood Race out into the open?

Yang Yan couldn't help but frown.

In the West, the Blood Race is far less respected than the Angel Race.

This is related to them sucking human blood and treating humans as livestock to be bred.

Therefore, they have always been able to survive only in the dark.

However, from the actions of these guys now, they want to bring the Blood Race into the spotlight!

Yang Yan maintained a faint smile throughout, calmly watching Blitz and the woman named Kasha beside him.

He didn't know what role the Rothschild family played behind this series of Blood Race actions.

Are they cooperating?

Or was it for some other reason?

Unfortunately, for the moment, he couldn't get the answers he wanted.

"What's wrong?"

Han Ruyu couldn't help but lower her voice when she saw Yang Yan holding half a pig's trotter silently.

"Nothing really, just thinking that the barrier between the present world and the Hidden World is about to break."

"Thinking about how the three views of those ordinary people in the present world will soon be shattered, I feel a little excited."

Yang Yan said with a wicked grin.

"This is not a good thing." Han Ruyu said worriedly, "If the Hidden World is fully exposed to the present world, there will be huge turmoil between countries."

"And it's always the ordinary people who get hurt in these upheavals. If things go wrong, the third world war could break out, and it would be more devastating than any before."

Don't look at Han Ruyu as just an ordinary woman, but because her family has long dealt with people in the Hidden World, she sees these things very clearly.

"Don't you think I know that!"

Yang Yan sighed softly, looking intensely at Kasha, the would-be bride, and said slowly:

"However, the exposure of the Hidden World is almost an inevitability, it cannot be stopped. The rest depends on how each country handles it."

"Can it really not be stopped?"

Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan worriedly.

She didn't say this to make Yang Yan do something; she didn't even know Yang Yan's identity, but deep down, she hoped this mysterious man with great power could stop all this from happening.

"It really can't be stopped!"

Yang Yan shook his head helplessly, finally putting down the pig's trotter in his hand, and pulling out a tissue to wipe his mouth and hands.

Unless that door descends early, most people from the Hidden World would go inside.

Only then will the present world and Hidden World continue to maintain balance.

But how difficult is that?

You could even say the chances are slim.

Of course, Yang Yan didn't tell Han Ruyu these words; after all, this involves a lot, and it's best if a normal woman like her doesn't know about it.

"Look at that guy Blitz's face, he looks really unhappy right now! That's really exciting."

Seeing Han Ruyu's worried look, Yang Yan couldn't help but make a joke.

"Isn't he your friend? Why do you seem excited instead?"

Han Ruyu asked, puzzled.

"Endure the hardships to become a better man. Maybe this guy is savoring it, hoping for it!"

Yang Yan laughed as he spoke.

Hearing his words, Han Ruyu was left completely speechless.

However, at that moment, it was not just Han Ruyu who was at a loss for words; Blitz, too, saw the schadenfreude smile on Yang Yan's face right away.

In an instant, Blitz felt even more miserable.

What is all this?

Why do I always have to run into these ridiculous family-style weddings?

First, it was my cousin, now it's a vampire!

How am I supposed to enjoy this?

Is a respectable heir of the Rothschild family not allowed to have a proper romance?

"Tsk tsk! Why does that guy look at me with such a troubled gaze!"

Yang Yan muttered to himself quietly while peeling a grape and popping it into his mouth.

Han Ruyu opened her mouth but ultimately chose to remain silent.

Dealing with this guy who loves to joke around, she truly felt hopeless.

"For the rest of the time, everyone enjoys the food and fun."

While Blitz wore a face of frustration, the elderly man beside him spoke.

Just as the old man's words fell, Blitz's mouth corners suddenly curved upward.

Yang Yan, coincidentally, saw this scene.

Upon seeing Blitz like this, the smile on Yang Yan's face grew wider.

The show was about to begin.

With an attitude of indifference, Yang Yan found it quite amusing to watch.

Sure enough, just as Yang Yan thought, Blitz directly looked at the old man and said:

"Kasha and I only met a few days ago. Getting engaged like this might not be appropriate, right?"

As soon as his words were spoken, the surroundings suddenly became silent aside from the music.

Everyone looked at him with astonished gazes.

This kind of situation, let alone seen, had never even been heard of!

For such high-level family clans, family marriages are already common practice.

It's merely two families linking through marriage for mutual benefits, regardless of whether the bride and groom have mutual affection, it's just how it is.

As long as there's enough profit, even love, even the soul can be sold.

Besides, even if they are archenemies in private, for the sake of family interests, they should put it aside, wearing happy smiles to act out a perfect play in public.

Upon hearing Blitz's words, Kasha also looked at him in shock.

Is this guy crazy?

He actually dares to say such words on this occasion!