

Powerful 761

Chapter 761: We'll Deal With Him When He Arrives

"You disrespectful brat, your words are so unpleasant to hear."

The old man raised his eyebrows and said coldly:

"What do you mean by 'thing'? Are all you Easterners so rude?"

Yang Yan sneered and said disdainfully:

"Stop pretending! Although I don't know exactly what you are, I can be sure you're definitely not human."

"What makes you say that?"

The old man asked suspiciously.

From the beginning, Yang Yan never regarded him as a human.

But the old man was very confident in his disguise.

Not to mention someone like Yang Yan, even those specialized in this might be fooled by him.

Yang Yan smiled lightly:

"It's very simple. Because if you were human, I would never be unable to injure you."

For Yang Yan, there was no one in this world he couldn't cut and wound.

No matter how strong that person was, as long as their essence was human, Yang Yan could definitely hurt them.

Yet the old man in front of him only broke the skin a bit after taking a direct hit from him, which was a little outside his understanding.

"How arrogant are you? That you're only not human if I can't hurt you?"

Listening to Yang Yan's words, the old man was also stunned.

He initially thought he had exposed some flaw.

In the end, this guy decided he wasn't human because he couldn't injure him?

Yang Yan ignored the other's words and looked up at the space above him.

Like this bridge, it was also composed of pitch-black rocks.

"Boy, what are you looking at?"

The old man looked at Yang Yan and asked puzzledly.

He couldn't see any frustration in Yang Yan, and his eyes were still full of fighting spirit.

However, apart from the initial frontal encounter, he'd made no further moves.

Now, he was even looking up at the ceiling?

Seeing Yang Yan's abnormal behavior, the old man also focused intently.

Even though he seemed to handle the previous attack effortlessly, only the old man himself knew if there were any tricks in it.

"I'm seeing if the rocks above will be shattered by our fight. I don't want to cause the collapse of this world."

Yang Yan said faintly.

"Haha— don't worry about that!"

The old man sneered disdainfully and said in a deep voice:

"The rocks above are much harder than my body. If you can't cut through my body, don't even think about cutting through the rocks."

After carefully examining the rocks above, Yang Yan felt that the old man wasn't lying.

The rocks above were extraordinary, though he didn't know what they were.

"You say I can't break your body?"

Yang Yan looked at the old man and spoke seriously.

As he locked eyes with Yang Yan, the old man couldn't help but frown.

He didn't know why, but Yang Yan felt completely different from before.

Now, Yang Yan gave him a very dangerous feeling.

"The purpose of this inexplicable fight is actually the River Map."

"And your purpose should be to enter our world from here, right?"

"Encountering you, I don't know if it's my bad luck or your bad luck."

Yang Yan laughed at himself, but his momentum became stronger.

Now, he had basically figured it out. This guy was from the Exotic Realm.

He should be trying to enter his world from here.

However, for some reason, he seemed to be trapped here.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the old man's eyes flickered with cold light.

This guy must die!

He absolutely couldn't let him leave here...

"The reason I can't see through your strength is because your power system is different from ours."

"From the results of our exchange just now, your body is very hard. Harder than any material on Earth."

"However, since you haven't attacked me even once, I assume you're following a melee path."

"And coincidentally, melee is also my forte."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly disappeared from where he was and appeared in front of the old man the next moment.

Then, he swung Star Night down fiercely with both hands.

As Yang Yan rushed over, the old man quickly raised his hands, attempting to block Yang Yan's attack like before.

"Ah!"

With a scream from the old man, his hand was directly severed by Yang Yan.

Seeing the green blood continuously oozing from the old man's severed hand, Yang Yan said coldly:

"That fox just now was probably fed with your own blood, intended to fetch things for you from the outside, right?"

The old man stared at Yang Yan incredulously and said:

"Damn it, damn it! How is this possible, how can this be? How can you wound me? Why!"

The old man exclaimed, confused, looking at Yang Yan.

Yang Yan burst out laughing.

After he finished laughing, he said again:

"Did you really think I would use all my strength the first time we exchanged blows?"

"Though your body's hardness exceeded my expectations, that's all there is to it. Hand over the River Map, and I won't kill you."

The old man frowned, looked down at his broken hand, then glared venomously at Yang Yan.

"You can't stop us. Your world can't stop us at all."

The old man said, his face twisted and insane.

"Haha! Hold on tight! You should feel honored to make me use all my strength to cut your body."

"After all, this is the first time I've swung Star Night with all my strength since I acquired the name of Moonlight!"

With that, Yang Yan swung Star Night again.

Swish!

With a flash of cold light, the lava below was forcibly cut open by the wind blade generated by Yang Yan's swing of Star Night.

Whiz!

Almost at the same time, Yang Yan disappeared from where he was again.

When he appeared again, he was already standing behind the old man.

"We will attack soon; the King won't let you go."

The old man said with difficulty.

"Then we'll deal with it when he arrives."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"Crack..."

As the sound of glass shattering rang out, the old man's body began to fragment, collapsing into a pile of dust on the ground.

"Hey! Is there an earthquake?"

On the ground, Red Dust and others were guarding the pitch-black cave entrance.

Just as Fuzze was getting a bit bored and tried to sense the situation underground, the ground suddenly shook.

"Don't talk nonsense! How could there be an earthquake here? At most, it's a volcanic eruption."

Juechen rolled his eyes at Fuzze and said irritably.

"Um, why hasn't Moonlight come up yet? Is the guy below really as mysterious as you say?"

"You can't even see through the opponent's strength!"

Fuzze continued to inquire.

Chapter 762: Holding the Pass Alone, My Name Is Jing Hong

"It's coming..."

Juechen suddenly shouted.

Immediately, a gust of strong wind howled through the cave entrance, and something flashed out like lightning.

And with that dark shadow, a silhouette also flew out.

Before anyone could react, the figure had already flown far away.

Red Dust and Xiaocao exchanged a glance and said in unison:

"Chase..."

Then, both of them flickered and disappeared without a trace.

The shadow moved incredibly fast, and in an instant, it had reached the city.

This is the major city in Wyoming—Salt City.

Even though it was late at night, there were still quite a few people who hadn't rested.

"Boom!"

With a loud noise tearing through the midnight silence, a fireball erupted in the city, the heat waves rolling, the flames reaching the sky.

Those who had not yet slept were first startled, then their gazes were immediately drawn, witnessing the terrifying scene before them.

"Oh my god! Is that... a meteor?"

Someone stared at the distant flames, gasping in disbelief.

"I didn't see any meteor falling just now. Do you think it could be a terrorist attack?!"

The commotion was so loud that even those who had already rested around were awakened.

As one of the main forces of the Hidden World in the United States, the people from Area 51 responded immediately, and all those who came were elites.

"The people from Area 51 have moved. What on earth is the king doing to cause such a big commotion?"

Juechen frowned as he looked at the black-clad men in the distance.

"Not sure."

Mo shook his head slightly, his brows furrowed:

"Their speed was really too fast just now, and we weren't paying attention to what was going on over there, so I didn't even see what it was that came out."

At the same time, in Washington, the United States' capital, led by Saraf, a group of powerful figures flew out from a certain building.

"It should be Moonlight who made a move! Moonlight would definitely not ignore something like the River Map."

"And as long as Moonlight and that monster start fighting, we'll have a chance to get our hands on that thing."

Saraf said with some excitement.

"Don't make it sound so simple."

Gabriel smirked and said with a cold laugh:

"It's still questionable whether Moonlight can defeat that monster."

"And even if Moonlight wins, he's not someone to be trifled with either."

"There are still plenty of difficulties in getting that thing from under his nose."

Saraf, however, laughed somewhat madly:

"Haha! Anyway, that thing has finally appeared."

"In the past, it was always inside that volcano, a place that greatly restricted Hidden World people."

"Not to mention us, even one of the Six Saints, the Fire Saint, went there and returned empty-handed."

"Later, when the world undergoes great change, we thought we could take the opportunity to get our hands on it."

"Sadly, we didn't expect another monstrously powerful creature to appear."

"Now it's better, let Moonlight entangle with that monster, and we'll seize the opportunity to get it."

"The origin of all things in the world! If we get it, the world will belong to the gods."

...

"You there, put your hands where I can see them immediately, or we'll take action."

In the city, a group of black-clad men pointed oddly-shaped, highly futuristic guns at Yang Yan.

Although there were a lot of these black-clad men, Yang Yan didn't take them seriously at all.

He was now carefully eyeing a blue cube in front of him.

Sparks of electricity crackled through the cube.

What surprised Yang Yan the most was that this thing seemed to contain the Law of Lightning.

"Boss, were you just chasing this thing? What on earth is it?"

At this time, Juechen and the others had also caught up.

Seeing Yang Yan standing there dazedly, they couldn't help asking.

"Not sure."

Yang Yan gently shook his head, frowning as he said:

"This thing was extracted from that old fellow's body below."

"I don't know what method he used to put this thing into his body."

"But as it turns out now, that old fellow also didn't know what this thing was."

Looking at the thing in front of him, Yang Yan was full of confusion.

He couldn't tell what it was, but judging from the power fluctuation emanating from its surface, it was definitely something good.

"Clear the area! Then we go back. The River Map is in hand, send it back to Huaxia first. The rest will wait until we discuss further."

Yang Yan thought for a full thirty seconds before speaking again.

How could the people from Area 51 be a match for the Ten Swords?

In a short period of time, the only ones left standing here were Yang Yan and a few others.

The others, regardless of whether they were from the Hidden World or not, were dealt with by the Ten Swords.

The ordinary people fared a bit better, with their memories altered by Juechen.

The people from Area 51 weren't so lucky.

In the end, they were directly exiled into the Void by Mo.

"Move quickly! Maybe Moonlight is about to win or lose with that monster."

"We have to get the thing before they react."

Saraf turned his head seriously, his sharp gaze sweeping over the crowd behind him, he said loudly.

Hearing his words, the crowd following him sped up.

However, just as they were about to enter Wyoming, someone suddenly blocked their way.

Despite them flying in the sky, the person below was full of momentum, giving them the feeling that if they dared to fly over his head, they would be reduced to ashes.

In the Hidden World, the sixth sense is very important.

In fact, many people deliberately train this sixth sense to make their perception more acute, to avoid unnecessary danger.

"Who are you?"

Realizing the terrifying power of this stranger in front of them, Saraf had to stop.

He slowly descended from the air, keeping a sharp eye on the oriental man in front of him.

"Saraf? Where are you planning to go right now?"

The man squinted at Saraf for a while, then asked lightly.

Saraf scrutinized the oriental man in front of him with sharp eyes, frowning.

This oriental man gave him a very dangerous feeling.

So dangerous that even with Gabriel by his side, he felt no chance of winning.

"We haven't met before, have we? Why are you stopping us here?"

Beside him, Gabriel walked over as well, speaking in a deep voice.

"I am Jing Hong."

The man glanced at the two and then slowly said.

"Jinghong Sword, one of the Ten Swords under Moonlight?"

As soon as Jing Hong stated his name, Saraf immediately knew who this man was.

Not only him, but even the usually arrogant Gabriel's face changed abruptly.

Chapter 763: Source Power of Life I: Thunder

For a powerhouse of the Ten Swords level, no matter which one it is, any force in this world would pay considerable attention.

Seraph glanced at Gabriel beside him, and upon seeing Gabriel shake his head, his expression froze slightly, a look of astonishment flashed through his eyes.

"Go back! Go quickly back to where you came from. I'm only going to say this once, those who doubt, feel free to try."

Jing Hong said calmly, but his eyes flashed with an unyielding radiance.

Upon hearing this, Seraph instantly understood.

Jing Hong had clearly come specifically to target him and his people.

However, seeing that he was about to obtain what he had long dreamed of, only to be stopped by the other party.

How could Seraph swallow this anger?

"Is this how Moonlight Yang Yan teaches his subordinates? Blocking us without reason, is this your intention to declare war on us?"

Seraph asked through gritted teeth.

He really didn't want to give up this rare opportunity.

Jing Hong raised an eyebrow and coldly replied:

"How our king teaches us is his business, you are in no position to question it."

"Now, I'm saying for the last time, go back to where you came from. Otherwise, death!"

After saying this, Jing Hong unleashed an alarming murderous aura.

In an instant, the entire space seemed to be enveloped by the almost tangible murderous aura from his body.

Seraph's face changed drastically, the aura on his body unexpectedly surged uncontrollably.

Who in the Hidden World doesn't have blood on their hands?

Murderous aura is something everyone has.

But a person who can change the color of the sky and earth with mere murderous aura, Seraph truly has never seen before.

Perhaps only the legendary Master of Hell Satan could compare to the current scene.

"Let's retreat! Now is not the time to face Moonlight."

"Moreover, just the few of us who came today aren't enough to deal with this guy."

Gabriel sighed heavily, turned his head to look at Seraph and said sternly.

Gabriel's meaning was clear to Seraph.

But having not even seen Moonlight, being blocked by one of his Ten Swords, how could he be willing?

"Seraph, let's go, there's plenty of time in the future."

Gabriel clearly understood his old comrade's thoughts and smiled bitterly as he advised:

"Since that thing has emerged, there won't be just one. We still have a chance."

Seraph nodded helplessly, turned his head and stared hard at Jing Hong, gritting his teeth as he said:

"I've remembered you, Jinghong Sword! We'll meet again."

With that, he flew back the way he came, not even bothering with his companions.

Seeing Seraph leave with his men, Jing Hong disdainfully curled his lips.

Originally, he had planned to have a big fight today, to get a good workout.

Unexpectedly, the other side was so cowardly, retreating without even daring to fight.

This is supposed to be the United States' dominant force?

Seems to be somewhat unworthy of its name!

Returning to the villa area in Manhattan, Yang Yan and his group were already gathered together, racking their brains researching the peculiar blue cube.

"What is this thing exactly? Such a strange power fluctuation."

Jing Hong looked at the blue cube in front of Yang Yan with a face full of surprise.

"Not sure."

Yang Yan shook his head and said somewhat helplessly:

"Preliminary estimates suggest this might be an energy source."

Yang Yan isn't lacking in power, but he lacks experience.

Otherwise, he wouldn't find this thing in front of him troublesome.

Below him, both he and his Ten Swords are super new generation.

They aren't the type that accumulate experience with age, rich in experience old monsters.

If they were to fight, they'd be one more formidable than the other.

If they were tasked to study this unique thing, they'd only be perplexed!

"Why don't you let me take a look?"

Fuzze, who was beside them, frowned and suggested.

Since earlier, he had been staring intently at the cube.

However, without Yang Yan having had enough of examining it, given his status, it was not quite appropriate for him to ask to see it.

"Got an idea? Well, come and take a look then!"

Yang Yan said with a smile, and directly passed the blue cube over.

Yang Yan only had a general understanding of Fuzze's abilities.

However, upon seeing him take hold of the cube, Yang Yan's view of him changed once again.

The blue cube, which had no reaction in the hands of Yang Yan and his people, suddenly became violently active.

Seeing the threads of blue lightning emerge from Fuzze's fat hand, Yang Yan's group was stunned.

"Hey! You damn fatty, what did you do? Stop it quickly, you're going to destroy this place."

Zhuge Wushuang, who was beside him, saw the lightning rampaging around and could not help but change his expression dramatically, hurriedly reprimanding.

Upon hearing her words, Fuzze quickly put down the cube, with a grim expression, he said:

"I think, even if I don't say, you all know what this thing is now, right?"

"Lightning?"

Yang Yan muttered with a frown.

"Yes! One of the primal forces is lightning."

Fuzze nodded heavily, speaking sternly.

"According to biologists' decoding of the origin of life, legend has it that the first organism in the world was born in the ocean."

"And its birth was indispensable with a few elements, water and lightning."

Gongsun Ruyan suddenly spoke, saying softly.

"What does that have to do with this thing?"

Juechen frowned, asking with some confusion.

"Idiot! The lightning power in this thing is too pure, this thing might very well be one of the forces that created the origin of life."

Zhuge Wushuang harshly flicked Juechen's forehead, not in a good mood as she spoke.

Jing Hong thought for a while, turned his head and said to Yang Yan:

"Those people with Seraph might know something."

"Hey! What you're saying sounds too far-fetched, right?"

"This isn't some cultivation story, talking about life's origin. Are you guys out of your minds?"

Juechen muttered in disbelief, softly.

Saying this, he even rubbed his swollen forehead.

Hearing Juechen's words, everyone fell silent.

Although this world is full of wonders, this thing seems a bit too mysterious.

So mysterious that even Yang Yan finds it somewhat unimaginable.

"Regardless of what this thing is, Jing Hong will investigate it, assisted by Sanqian."

Yang Yan thought for a moment, then directly issued the command.

No matter what this thing is, it's best to find out about it.

"Why didn't you fight with Seraph and those guys today?"

Zhuge Wushuang looked at Jing Hong curiously.

Upon hearing this, everyone turned their gaze to Jing Hong.

Given his temperament, today he should have fought with Seraph and his people, right?

After all, he went there with the intention of causing trouble.

Chapter 764: Foolish Woman

"They don't dare to make a move, and I don't have an excuse to do so either."

Jing Hong laughed helplessly, with a trace of regret.

"Tch! They're really a bunch of cowards! So many people against one, yet they don't dare to act."

Zhuge Wushuang said disdainfully.

"Alright, not making a move is also a good thing."

Yang Yan said with a smile:

"There isn't really any direct conflict of interest between them and us, so if we can avoid fighting, that's for the best."

Fu Changjian, who hadn't spoken all along, looked at Yang Yan:

"Lord, you've retrieved the River Map. Are you heading back to Huaxia next, or..."

He didn't finish the sentence, but everyone present understood what he meant.

Yang Yan's original purpose for coming to the United States was to find the River Map.

Now that the River Map had been retrieved, he had no reason to stay in the United States.

Of course, if Yang Yan had other plans, they would still respect his decision.

"Let's wait and see!"

Yang Yan said somewhat awkwardly:

"Hanyun's jewelry store hasn't opened yet, and there's nothing urgent in Huaxia, so for now, I'll stay here."

"Besides, the Lance of Longinus is about to appear, and I want to see what that legendary weapon looks like."

When he mentioned the Lance of Longinus, a strange gleam flashed in Yang Yan's eyes.

Obviously, not only was he curious about this legendary weapon, but he also had other thoughts.

The Lance of Longinus, legend has it that a man named Longinus used this weapon to kill Jesus, hence its name.

This weapon is not only famous in the Hidden World but also well-known in the present world.

Many archaeologists have tried various ways to find the whereabouts of this weapon.

However, over the years, no one has succeeded.

Now, this weapon is about to emerge, and it is believed that on that day, people from the Hidden World all over the world will come to see its splendor.

"Do you guys think those black-robed people might come to cause trouble on that day?"

Juechen said with a smile, looking as if he feared the world wouldn't be chaotic enough.

"It's not impossible."

Frost Heaven thought for a moment and analyzed:

"Although we don't know their true purpose, it's obvious that they need these legendary items very much."

"So, on that day, there's a high possibility these guys will show up, and we'd better be prepared."

Yang Yan suddenly sneered:

"Heh, it would be best if they came! I've been waiting for them."

"They have someone very important to me, and if I have the chance, I won't let it go."

Speaking of those black-robed people, Yang Yan thought of Sun.

Those guys didn't even spare the corpse of a deceased person, which was extremely hateful.

These damned guys not only touched Sun's body, but also didn't spare the body of Sun's wife!

In that case, Yang Yan definitely wouldn't let them get away.

After making a simple arrangement for the upcoming matters, Yang Yan left first and returned to his place in Queens.

However, when he got back, it was still too early, and the few girls hadn't gotten up yet.

Of course, Yang Yan didn't disturb them and quietly returned to his room.

To Yang Yan, since the River Map was already in hand, his purpose in coming to the United States was achieved.

Next, he would need a period of calm.

After all, this place is different from Huaxia. If there was too much commotion and it really caught the attention of the U.S. authorities, even being Moonlight would give him some trouble.

"Oh! I'd better keep a low profile from now on, otherwise life might not be easy!"

Thinking of this, Yang Yan, lying carelessly on the bed, couldn't help but stare at the ceiling and sigh.

"Knock knock knock..."

Just as Yang Yan was thinking about how to spend the upcoming days, there was a sudden light knock on the door from outside.

"Yang Yan, are you there?"

Immediately, Wang Xue's voice came in.

"I'm here, what's up?"

Yang Yan responded, quickly got up, and opened the door.

If there was nothing wrong, Wang Xue wouldn't come to knock on his door this early.

"Um... could you accompany me to deliver a car today?"

Wang Xue looked at Yang Yan, biting her lip with some difficulty and asking.

"Deliver a car? What car?"

Yang Yan looked at her suspiciously.

"A few days ago, our shop received an order for modifying an old Dodge, requesting high stability and robust horsepower."

"At first, I didn't pay special attention, so I took it."

"But just yesterday, when I finished with the car and called them to let them know, I heard gunshots over the phone."

"And they want me to deliver the car! Plus, with their modification requirements, it doesn't seem like they're good people!"

After saying this, Wang Xue blushed and looked at Yang Yan eagerly, as if afraid he would refuse.

Fortunately, Yang Yan understood.

Wang Xue was scared, that's why she wanted him to go with her.

Playing the role of a Flower Guardian in this matter, he certainly wouldn't refuse.

So, he immediately smiled and said:

"Ha ha! No problem, shall we go now?"

Wang Xue obviously breathed a sigh of relief when she heard this.

She hurriedly nodded: "Mm-hmm! I came to find you last night, but you weren't there."

"The delivery location is a bit far, so if you don't mind, it's best if we leave now."

It's rare for Wang Xue to ask Yang Yan to do something.

In fact, this was the second time.

The last time was when she asked Yang Yan to accompany her to the U.S. for a competition.

However, that memory was hard to look back on, as it completely changed their life trajectory.

Even resulting in the death of two good friends.

When they set off, the sun had just barely shown half its face.

Yang Yan yawned widely and stretched lazily.

Then, he turned to Wang Xue and said:

"It's been a long time since I went out this early. Where does the other party want you to deliver the car?"

Wang Xue followed him silently, lost in her thoughts, momentarily distracted.

When Yang Yan spoke, she snapped back to reality, embarrassedly saying:

"What did you say just now, I didn't hear clearly."

Yang Yan lightly laughed and repeated the question.

Wang Xue then said:

"To be delivered to Texas."

Upon hearing Wang Xue's words, Yang Yan was also taken aback.

At this moment, he didn't know if he should say this woman is brainless or something else.

Texas was nearly across more than ten states from here.

And she agreed to deliver it?

"I know you want to say I'm crazy, but the other party requested a long drive to test the car's performance."

"You know, when it comes to cars, I can't control myself, then..."

Wang Xue said, blushing, and then there was no then.

"Ah, you silly woman!"

Yang Yan sighed heavily, saying helplessly:

"If you keep this up, sooner or later, you'll be sold and not even know it."

Wang Xue giggled and teased:

"And maybe I'd even help count the money, right?"

It's rare to hear Wang Xue joking with him, and Yang Yan was noticeably taken aback.

He gave this stubborn woman a deep look but said nothing, continuing to walk forward.

Chapter 765: Can You Pretend to Be My Boyfriend?

The highways in the United States are quite different from those in Huaxia.

Most of the roads here aren't as broad as those in Huaxia.

Similarly, there aren't as many cars on the road as in Huaxia.

And most of the time, there are only two people in such a lone car on the road.

"No way, aren't there too few cars on this road?"

There were only two people in the car, and the previous topic had hit a dead end, inevitably causing some awkwardness for a moment.

So, Yang Yan deliberately tried to find a topic to break the long silence.

"It's usually like this around here, which is why underground racing has always thrived in the United States."

Wang Xue, clearly also tired of the awkward atmosphere, hurriedly explained.

"How much longer until we get there? Can we come back tonight?"

Yang Yan asked.

"I've already booked an evening flight. It'll be just a few hours to get there from here."

"With fewer cars on the road, if we drive faster, we should arrive by afternoon."

Wang Xue said with a smile.

Of course, when she mentioned driving faster, it wasn't at a usual speed.

Seeing the speedometer pointing at 180, Yang Yan couldn't help but roll his eyes at her.

As they sped along like the wind, they encountered quite a few highway police.

However, with those old cars, naturally, they couldn't catch up to the two of them.

Even when they informed people at the next section to prepare, they still couldn't catch them.

"Um... do you mean we aren't actually rushed for time? Do we need to be this desperate?"

After dodging who knows how many batches of police, Yang Yan asked curiously.

"There's something in the car that, if seen by the police, would get us into serious trouble."

Wang Xue hesitated for a bit but finally bit her lip and explained.

"What kind of stuff?"

Yang Yan was puzzled upon hearing Wang Xue's words.

"Guns! There are three guns in this car, left by the previous owner."

"I don't know if these guns are legal, but one thing is very clear – I don't have a driver's license in the United States."

"If we got stopped by the police, we would both be in serious trouble. It might ruin the itinerary."

Wang Xue said with a bitter smile.

Hearing this, Yang Yan's eyes widened immediately.

So, the two of them were driving without a license!

No wonder Wang Xue would flee upon seeing the police.

Turns out she has a guilty conscience!

"Wait, I remember you have a driver's license, right? How come suddenly you don't have one?"

Yang Yan asked in confusion.

"Um... don't ask anymore, I'll tell you when I have the chance in the future."

Wang Xue paused and quickly said dismissively.

Besides, from her expression, her eyes were clearly wandering.

So much so that even the course of the racing car showed noticeable fluctuations.

"No! Are you hiding something from me?"

Yang Yan looked at Wang Xue and asked.

Her behavior today was very unusual.

First thing in the morning, she came to wake him up...

Then she dragged him along to deliver cars...

Now she's talking about not having a driver's license!

This is really unusual!

This woman must be hiding something from him...

That's right!

It must be!

"Please don't ask, okay? I'll explain everything to you properly in a bit."

Wang Xue said with a flushed face.

They were driving fast and arrived in Texas by midday.

Texas is the largest southern state in the United States and the second largest in the country.

Second only to Alaska.

They came to Houston, the state's largest city.

This city ranks fourth in size nationwide in the United States.

"Now can you tell me what's going on with you?"

Yang Yan looked at Wang Xue, his gaze intense as he asked.

"Um... Yang Yan, can you say you're my boyfriend in a bit?"

Wang Xue, with a pleading face, looked at Yang Yan and asked.

"But, shouldn't you give me a reason first? You've been bizarre all day, and I still don't know what you're really doing."

Yang Yan had already decided in his heart to agree to Wang Xue's plea.

But he had to understand what the real situation was.

"One of my very good friends from before is getting married and asked me to come here for the wedding."

"So, I want you to come and pretend to be my boyfriend."

Wang Xue said, her face flushed.

Upon hearing Wang Xue's explanation, Yang Yan suddenly found it amusing.

What's so shy about this? Why make it so mysterious and keep him guessing!

"Sure!"

Yang Yan said with a smile:

"But next time you have something like this, just tell me straightforwardly, okay? No need to fool me with those words."

At the end, he couldn't help but roll his eyes at Wang Xue.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Wang Xue's face turned even crimson.

But, she didn't say anything, just watched Yang Yan closely from the side.

"Wait, are you still hiding something from me?"

Seeing Wang Xue's demeanor, Yang Yan started to feel uneasy and couldn't help but ask.

"Um, um..."

Wang Xue stammered but still didn't continue speaking, directly driving to a hotel.

The hotel wasn't very large but seemed quite distinctive.

Just one glance, and Yang Yan knew it must be a themed hotel.

When Yang Yan and Wang Xue got out of the car, Wang Xue handed Yang Yan a bag.

Upon taking the bag and looking inside, he discovered a white suit.

"Put it on, today is a very meaningful day for me, and I want to look more formal."

Wang Xue said, looking at Yang Yan seriously.

For some reason, Wang Xue knew what size he should wear, and this suit was a perfect fit.

With Yang Yan's already handsome face, combined with his unique aura, wearing this outfit made him look like a prince from a fairy tale, handsome and charming.

"Ah! Being handsome is indeed annoying..."

"Look at those women's eyes, it feels like they're going to eat me up."

Yang Yan glanced around quickly and sighed to Wang Xue.

At this moment, she had already changed into a black evening gown.

If Yang Yan was like a prince, then Wang Xue was like a princess from a fairy tale.

"When we go in, can you listen to whatever I say? Just this once, one time is enough."

Wang Xue said, looking at Yang Yan with a face full of anticipation.

"Of course, my beautiful princess."

Yang Yan said very gentlemanly.

When the two entered the banquet hall, many guests had already gathered here.

Moreover, seeing their appearance, most of them seemed to be from Huaxia.

This also piqued Yang Yan's curiosity about the host of the banquet.

Chapter 766: That Woman Doesn't Have Long to Live, Right?

"Her last name is Xia, called Xia Jing."

Wang Xue clearly saw through Yang Yan's thoughts and whispered in his ear:

"We met in elementary school and were together until high school."

"Later, she immigrated, and at first, we still kept in touch."

"After my brother's incident, I moved and we lost contact."

At this point, Wang Xue became noticeably sad, her eyes red, and her voice choked.

Yang Yan stayed quietly beside Wang Xue, not speaking, simply being a listener, quietly listening to her story.

"Forget it, it's a long story; I'll tell you another time when there's a chance."

Wang Xue shook her head, finally deciding to end her narrative.

The party wasn't really different from any other.

However, Wang Xue's friend's family seemed to be quite wealthy.

You could tell this from the attire of the guests attending the banquet.

Just during the time Yang Yan followed Wang Xue through the ballroom, he saw many people wearing luxury watches.

Most of these watches cost no less than ten thousand US Dollars.

And the people who could afford these watches were, of course, considered successful individuals.

"Wang Xue."

While Yang Yan was following Wang Xue around, a woman's voice suddenly rang out.

And the moment Wang Xue heard this voice, she immediately turned around.

They saw a woman in a white evening dress standing there, with a man in a black suit beside her.

"Xia Jing, long time no see."

Wang Xue smiled and walked over.

"Yeah, it's been such a long time! How many years has it been?"

"However, you haven't changed a bit; you're still as beautiful as ever."

"I remember back in high school, you were the school belle."

Xia Jing held Wang Xue's hand and said.

"Haha! Don't tease me, I wasn't as pretty as you back then! You were the recognized school belle!"

Wang Xue laughed and complimented.

"What? Not going to introduce him?"

Wang Xue looked up and down at the man beside Xia Jing and laughed, saying to Xia Jing.

"Let me introduce, this is Li Lei, my husband."

Xia Jing pointed to the man beside her, looking blissful.

"Yang Yan, my boyfriend."

Wang Xue glanced quickly at Yang Yan and said to Xia Jing with feigned generosity.

"Haha! I could tell. I saw you two whispering when I came over."

Xia Jing said with a smile.

"No way!"

Hearing Xia Jing's words, Wang Xue's face turned even redder, and she hurriedly denied it.

"Jing, Father and the others have arrived, let's go over there first!"

Li Lei nodded slightly to Yang Yan and Xia Jing, then gently patted Xia Jing's arm, speaking softly.

Upon hearing Li Lei's words, Xia Jing glanced at the middle-aged man approaching from afar, then said to Wang Xue:

"You two stay here and have something to eat, I'll come over later."

After Xia Jing and Li Lei left, Wang Xue looked somewhat apologetically at Yang Yan.

But just as she was about to speak, Yang Yan spoke first:

"That woman doesn't have long to live, right?"

"You noticed?"

Wang Xue was first stunned, then she looked at Yang Yan with some surprise, speechless.

But recalling Yang Yan's unusual abilities, she then smiled bitterly with relief and explained:

"Yes! Cancer, terminal stage. Despite her cheerful appearance, she doesn't have much time left."

When she said this, Wang Xue appeared very downcast.

They had barely gotten back in touch, and it turned out to be such a situation.

After a moment of silence, Wang Xue continued:

"Not long ago, she somehow found my number and told me all about herself."

"She has a terminal illness, and the doctor says she has at most a month to live."

"She wants to fulfill the wish we made together as children before she dies, and she wants to see me one last time, so she found me at all costs."

As Wang Xue was telling Yang Yan about Xia Jing's current situation, a middle-aged man suddenly walked up.

He first looked at Wang Xue, then deliberately wandered around her, seemingly trying to attract her attention.

"Want something to drink? I'll get you something?"

Seeing Wang Xue in low spirits, Yang Yan deliberately changed the subject and said.

"Orange juice!"

Wang Xue forced a difficult smile.

"Then wait here, I'll get you some orange juice."

Yang Yan said and headed straight towards the area with the drinks.

As Yang Yan walked past the middle-aged man who was still staring intently at Wang Xue, he coldly said:

"We're in a bad mood right now, keep your filthy thoughts to yourself; some people are beyond your reach."

After saying this, Yang Yan walked away, leaving the middle-aged man standing there, wide-eyed and dumbfounded.

"Here you go!"

Soon, Yang Yan returned with two glasses of juice.

After handing one to Wang Xue, Yang Yan also started drinking his.

"What did you say to that man just now? Do you know him?"

Wang Xue had noticed Yang Yan's actions just now.

But she assumed Yang Yan knew the man.

"Don't know him."

Yang Yan shook his head slightly, smiling coldly, and said:

"But I hated the way he looked at you, like he wanted to swallow you whole. So, I warned him in advance."

"After all, it's your friend's wedding, I don't want such a lecherous guy to ruin it."

Hearing this, Wang Xue was first stunned, then she rolled her eyes:

"Oh, you, today is a very important day, don't make trouble."

"As for that kind of guy, just ignore him if you don't like it, we'll deal with it after today."

Wang Xue knew full well that Yang Yan was not the type to take any losses.

Whenever he encountered something unpleasant, he would usually deal with it in the simplest and most direct way.

"Don't worry, as long as he doesn't provoke me, I won't take the initiative to provoke him either."

In the center of the stage, Xia Jing and Li Lei were already standing there.

Seeing Xia Jing's blissful smile, Wang Xue genuinely wished her well.

Even if she only had one month left to live.

"I am genuinely very happy today, and I thank everyone for taking time out of their busy schedules to attend my wedding, truly, thank you."

Xia Jing said, eyes shining with happy tears, speaking excitedly:

"Moreover! What's rare is that today I will also fulfill a childhood dream, to marry alongside my best friend."

Chapter 767: Fake Marriage

Getting married!

Wang Xue is getting married?

Hearing Xia Jing's words, Yang Yan was stunned.

After a few seconds of silence, he turned his head to Wang Xue and asked:

"You're getting married? Who's the groom? How come I didn't know?"

Wang Xue hesitated for a moment, then grabbed Yang Yan's arm and pleaded:

"You promised me, today you'll do whatever I say."

"You can't be..."

Yang Yan's eyes widened, clearly realizing something but he didn't continue.

Because Wang Xue had already taken his hand and confidently walked towards the stage.

While Wang Xue and Xia Jing were exchanging pleasantries over there, Yang Yan stood dumbfounded by the side.

Damn!

Am I getting married just like that?

Totally unprepared!

Yang Yan had imagined his wedding scene before.

Moreover, he had considered all of the women around him, starting with Zhou Hanyun.

However, now that the moment had come, Yang Yan was at a loss.

Wang Xue, this girl, usually seems so discreet, but isn't she moving a bit too fast?

I haven't even mentally prepared myself!

If she does this, what about the other women?

It's really a headache!

"Yang Yan, Yang Yan!"

While Yang Yan was lost in reverie, Wang Xue tugged at his sleeve and whispered.

"Ah! What is it?"

Yang Yan turned his head and looked at Wang Xue puzzled.

"Someone greeted you, why didn't you respond?"

Wang Xue rolled her eyes at Yang Yan, a bit dissatisfied.

Damn!

Couldn't tell at all!

This woman's acting skills are too good, aren't they?

Does the Oscar owe you a little golden statue?

Yang Yan glanced at Wang Xue, and one has to admit, there was indeed a momentary feeling of having a wife.

"Mr. Yang, may I ask what you do here in the United States?"

Just then, a man in a black suit unexpectedly asked Yang Yan.

This guy was none other than the one over there with some bad intentions towards Wang Xue.

It seems this lust-driven guy didn't heed my advice!

He's asking for trouble.

Yang Yan coldly looked at the man, already figuring out how to teach this guy a lesson.

"What's wrong? Is there something you can't talk about?"

"No worries, we're all Xia Jing's family, and your wife is Jing's best friend, nobody here is an outsider."

"If there's anything we can help with, just say the word, we'll definitely help you out."

The man spoke as he deliberately exposed his wrist.

At this moment, the large golden watch on his wrist gleamed dazzlingly under the stage lights.

"Uh... no need! I'm just here to have fun, no plans to do anything."

Yang Yan, of course, knew what this guy was up to, so he smiled lightly and said calmly.

It wasn't that he didn't want to deal with the guy, but he always kept his word.

Since he promised Wang Xue earlier, he wouldn't cause trouble today.

As for this annoying man, if I want to deal with him, isn't it just a matter of minutes?

One or two days won't make a difference.

"Haha! So you're not really an American then! How about it, should I help you find some connections to immigrate there?"

"You know, the United States can offer you better opportunities!"

Yang Yan's reaction seemed to please him, the man subconsciously puffed his chest with pride.

For this guy's misplaced sense of superiority, Yang Yan could only feel helpless.

If he hadn't promised Wang Xue, Yang Yan would have preferred the simplest way to shut him up.

But since the words were already said, there was no need to argue with this guy.

Seeing that Yang Yan ignored him, the man seemed a bit surprised.

But he didn't want to give up just yet.

So he became even more arrogant.

Even began to ignore Yang Yan's presence, intentionally flirting with Wang Xue.

His methods were so old-fashioned and childish, even Yang Yan felt embarrassed for him.

It was nothing more than boasting about his wealth and offering Wang Xue a high-paying job.

"I say, can I make a move now? This guy is really getting on my nerves."

Yang Yan finally couldn't help but whisper in Wang Xue's ear.

"No!"

Wang Xue immediately said:

"You promised me, today you'll listen to me and not cause trouble."

"This guy is Xia Jing's father's important business partner, I don't want to put Xia Jing in a difficult position."

Hearing Wang Xue's words, Yang Yan could only sigh helplessly and then gave the disgusting guy across a long, hard look.

"Xue, do you remember our promise when we were little to grow up and get married together?"

Xia Jing walked beside Wang Xue, smiling as she said this.

She even glanced meaningfully at Yang Yan.

"Of course I remember. Otherwise, I wouldn't have brought Yang Yan here."

Wang Xue responded with a smile.

As if to dispel any doubts Xia Jing might have, Wang Xue affectionately linked her arm with Yang Yan's while speaking.

Back then, they were both naive young girls.

Because they got along so well, they were inseparable wherever they went.

In the end, neither remembered who mentioned it first, saying they'd marry when they grew up.

Now, as Xia Jing approached the final chapter of her life, she actually found Wang Xue and was able to fulfill their childhood promise.

This, to Xia Jing, was a happy thing.

And for Wang Xue, it might be the only thing she could do for her best friend.

"Since you remember, let's begin then!"

With that, Xia Jing gave Li Lei a look.

On Li Lei's signal, a priest slowly walked over.

Seeing the priest approaching, even the previously acting Wang Xue felt a little nervous.

Understandably so.

Even though she and Yang Yan were merely pretending for Xia Jing's sake, the setting was real!

"Why are you still standing there? Hurry up! Are you so overjoyed that you're stunned before the wedding?"

Xia Jing teased Wang Xue, who was somewhat dazed.

Just when Wang Xue didn't know what to do, Yang Yan smiled and walked up, taking her hand and casually moving towards the priest.

"Groom, do you take the bride to be your wife?"

The priest glanced at the two, speaking seriously.

"I do."

The response came in unison from both Li Lei and Yang Yan.

Wang Xue, still unsure about what was happening, visibly trembled when she heard Yang Yan's words.

Immediately, she instinctively turned her head, looking earnestly at the man beside her.

Chapter 768: One Reaps What One Sows

As she saw that Yang Yan's expression was equally serious and earnest, Wang Xue even had a moment of illusion.

She wondered if she was truly married to Yang Yan.

"Whether she is rich or poor in the future, healthy or unwell, are you willing to be with her forever?"

The priest looked at the two couples in front of him and continued to ask in that rhythmic voice.

The wedding proceeded smoothly, and with the priest's final blessing, both couples became legal husbands and wives under the witness of God.

"Sorry! I shouldn't have concealed it from you from the beginning. But... but here, apart from you, I really couldn't find anyone else to play such a role."

After Xia Jing and her husband went with his father to meet those older generation people, Wang Xue and Yang Yan also returned to the drinks area.

Wang Xue hesitated for a while, then lowered her voice, and with an apologetic expression, said to Yang Yan.

"Hehe! What are you apologizing for? I was really hoping for something like this!"

"But, you say we've been witnessed by the priest. Are we considered a real couple now?"

Yang Yan looked at Wang Xue, smiling teasingly as he said.

Upon hearing this, Wang Xue's face turned bright red.

As for Yang Yan's question, she certainly didn't know how to answer it.

However, thinking of the vows they said in front of the priest, Wang Xue felt a tiny bit of secret joy in her heart.

"Hmph! An ignorant brat, can a poor man like you hold onto such a beautiful wife?"

"Think you can act like a kept man just because you're decent looking?"

"You should know, in today's society, everything is dictated by money."

"Without money, without power, you'll be overshadowed sooner or later."

The man said venomously from the side.

He was clearly saying this deliberately for Yang Yan to hear, and didn't even bother lowering his voice, causing several nearby guests to overhear.

So, everyone turned their heads, their gazes falling upon Yang Yan.

"You see, I'm not the one looking for trouble; it's this fool who wants to cause trouble!"

Seeing this guy persist like a mad dog, Yang Yan was clearly irritated.

This guy, he hadn't provoked him selfishly, yet he insisted on hassling him, it looked like action was inevitable!

"Forget it, if a dog bites you, you won't bite back, right?"

"Let this guy do as he pleases, why bother acknowledging him."

Wang Xue tightly grabbed Yang Yan's arm, smiling wryly as she persuaded him.

In Wang Xue's view, there's a saying in Huaxia that fits this man perfectly.

That is, "Heaven's wrongdoing is forgivable, but self-inflicted guilt is not."

Although Yang Yan appeared kind, the people he had beaten up or dealt with would not fit in this hall.

And this self-important guy in front of him, kept provoking him.

Is he not dying fast enough?

"I'll give you one last warning, before I truly lose my temper, you better stay away from me, otherwise bear the consequences."

Yang Yan looked intensely at the man in front of him, speaking coldly.

Seeing Yang Yan actually responding to him, the man suddenly felt a surge of excitement.

After provoking several times earlier, Yang Yan hadn't paid attention to him, which made him like he was punching cotton with full force—unbearably frustrating.

Now it was good, this guy took the bait, now the situation was easier to handle.

"Hehe! What can you do to me?"

The man sneered and said:

"Don't think I don't know; I've already investigated you two earlier, haven't you just opened a car modification shop?"

"While the business seems okay, how much money can you have?"

Earlier, he had already had Yang Yan and Wang Xue investigated.

Although he hadn't discovered what Yang Yan actually did, he managed to find out that Wang Xue had opened a car modification shop.

"Do you need a coffin before you'll cry? Do you really think I'm easily bullied?"

Yang Yan frowned as he said.

Seeing Yang Yan's expression, Wang Xue knew Yang Yan was really getting angry.

But at this point, she couldn't keep persuading Yang Yan.

After all, it was this fool who repeatedly provoked Yang Yan first.

And Yang Yan, considering his dignity, had already tolerated him multiple times.

If she still told Yang Yan to ignore him now, it would be too selfish.

Besides, even Wang Xue found it hard to watch this disgusting guy any longer.

"Come on! What can you do to me?"

The man swaggered arrogantly:

"I'm telling you, tomorrow I'll bring some people to your place to stir things up, and as long as your shop is open, I'll make sure you have no peace."

"Don't use force, solve it in other ways."

Wang Xue glanced at the man and then turned to Yang Yan and said.

Upon hearing Wang Xue's words, Yang Yan laughed too.

Since she had spoken, he no longer had any concerns.

Besides, there were plenty of ways to deal with this guy.

Yang Yan took out his phone, and with no hesitation, right in front of this man's eyes, he dialed a number and said sternly:

"Help me investigate someone."

He paused for a moment, then asked the man next to him:

"What's your name?"

Despite speaking for so long, Yang Yan still didn't know this man's name.

Seeing Yang Yan's presumptuous attitude, a fire burned stronger in the man's heart.

First seeing Yang Yan with such a beautiful wife had already made him very upset, and now he was acting in such a way where he could deal with him any minute.

"Eddy! How about it? If you want to cause trouble, I'm here anytime."

The man looked at Yang Yan and said dismissively.

"You heard it, his name is Eddy, a Huaxian man, I'm too lazy to ask for his age or anything else, but I trust with your abilities, you can find him quickly."

Yang Yan ignored the man across him and spoke with a smile into the phone.

Having said this, he directly hung up the phone.

"Just like that? I thought you might actually do something to me."

Eddy sneered and said.

Yang Yan just coldly smiled, not bothering with this guy.

On the contrary, Wang Xue standing by the side looked at Eddy with some sympathy.

This isn't Huaxia, Yang Yan naturally couldn't wield official powers.

But Wang Xue knew deeply that this mysterious man had a very powerful friend here.

Sure enough, in merely two or three minutes, Yang Yan's phone rang.

And Eddy, who had been looking down on Yang Yan, looked curiously at him answering the call.

Today, he truly wanted to see, what Yang Yan would finally do.

He wanted to thoroughly conquer Wang Xue with strength!

Chapter 769: You Won't Die If You Don't Court Death

"Eddy, male, 43 years old. His original name is Zhou Fugui, originally from Minjiang Province."

"He's in the electromechanical industry and owns a fairly large motor factory, with assets worth around 30 million US Dollars."

"He has some kind of inexplicable relationship with a local official, but it's considered not too bad."

Yang Yan repeated calmly over the phone.

Upon hearing this, Eddy was stunned.

Yang Yan was absolutely right.

But how could the other party have investigated him so thoroughly in such a short time?

"Alright, no need for nonsense. This guy keeps provoking me. You should know what to do, right?"

Yang Yan said to the person on the other end of the line.

The commotion between the two had already drawn everyone's attention.

They didn't know exactly what had happened between Yang Yan and Eddy.

However, they wouldn't miss the chance to enjoy the spectacle.

"Haha, who do you think you are? I don't know how you found out about me, but even if you know my background, so what?"

Eddy continued to shout arrogantly.

Even though he sensed Yang Yan's identity might not be simple, he wasn't afraid of him causing trouble in front of so many people.

"Can't you stop talking? How did someone like you climb to this position? Don't you know you need to be a bit more low-key?"

Wang Xue looked at Eddy, slightly speechless.

She really couldn't watch this guy courting death step by step.

Does he really think having a bit of money makes him great?

He should know that Yang Yan is much stronger in every aspect.

Shortly after Yang Yan hung up, Eddy's phone rang.

It was a call from his biggest supporter.

This forced him to abandon his plan to hang up and humiliate Yang Yan and hurriedly answer the call.

The onlookers had no idea what the conversation was about.

But they only saw Eddy's face turn pale as he answered the phone.

Everyone became even more curious about what was said over the phone.

"What did you do to him? Why did his face suddenly turn like that?"

Wang Xue looked at Yang Yan and asked in confusion.

"What could I do to him?"

Yang Yan chuckled lightly:

"Dear wife, you told me not to use force, so I targeted his business."

"This idiot really thinks he's something special, just because he has some money. Now let him see what happens!"

Eddy's conversation was short, but the effect was immediate.

He approached Yang Yan and plopped down on his knees, pleading:

"I'm wrong, I really am! Please, be the bigger person and let it go this once!"

There were naturally many spectators, who had already guessed various possibilities.

But when they saw Eddy kneeling in front of Yang Yan, they were stunned by the bizarre scene.

They knew Eddy's character.

Greedy, sycophantic, domineering, loves spending his money chasing women.

These, of course, were Eddy's flaws.

But he was smart and never provoked those he couldn't afford to mess with.

That's how he got to where he is today.

But what was going on now?

As everyone pondered curiously, the hosts Xia Jing and Li Lei approached.

As the newlyweds, they first noticed a crowd gathering and hurried over out of curiosity.

But when they saw Eddy kneeling before Yang Yan and Wang Xue, they were equally shocked.

"Xue, what's going on?"

Xia Jing asked Wang Xue with some concern.

"Not much, this guy had a momentary lapse of judgment or something."

Before Wang Xue could speak, Yang Yan already answered with a smile.

Xia Jing naturally didn't believe Yang Yan's explanation.

She knew Eddy's character all too well; there must be a reason he's kneeling before Yang Yan.

"Uncle Eddy, why don't you stand up and say whatever you need to say."

Xia Jing walked up to Eddy and said softly.

After hearing Xia Jing's words, Eddy first looked at her with a dazed expression before seemingly remembering something and hurriedly turning his head to her:

"Jing, could you please ask this gentleman for mercy and spare me this time? I'll never dare to provoke him again."

Listening to Eddy's repeated pleas, Xia Jing felt a bit troubled.

She knew without asking that this must have been instigated by old pervert Eddy.

However, he's her father's business partner and is here for her wedding, so she couldn't just ignore him.

Besides, their families had good business relations over the years, and they were quite close, so she had to step in.

"Well... Yang Yan, maybe just let it go this time. He didn't actually do anything."

Wang Xue understood Xia Jing's look and knew exactly what she was thinking.

She bit her lip and reluctantly said to Yang Yan.

Yang Yan looked deeply at Xia Jing for a moment, then turned to Eddy on the ground and harshly said:

"Get lost, as far as possible! Don't ever let me see you again."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Eddy was as if granted amnesty.

He quickly thanked him and ran out as if a ferocious beast was chasing him.

"Thank you both. Our family has a decent relationship with him, and if he kept kneeling, it wouldn't be good for our family's reputation either."

Xia Jing said apologetically.

"Alright, Jing, don't worry about us, just go and attend to your other guests!"

Wang Xue smiled gently, changing the subject.

"Alright, then I won't interrupt you two lovebirds."

Xia Jing glanced at Wang Xue, teasing them before turning to leave.

"You're really good to your friend. If this had happened elsewhere, I'd make that guy regret being born for the rest of his life."

"A guy who can't even control his own desires has no right to manage others."

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Can't you be more civil? He might have had some bad intentions, but he didn't succeed, right?"

"Besides, it's Jing's wedding today, and I don't want any trouble."

Wang Xue said softly.

"You're right!"

Yang Yan suddenly laughed and said seriously:

"Today is our wedding day, so let's not bother with clowns like him."

As he spoke, he deliberately wrapped his arm around Wang Xue and pulled her closer to him.

Chapter 770: Terms of Exchange—If You Don't Tell Them I Touched Your Chest, I Won't Tell Them Either

Hearing Yang Yan's words and feeling the warmth radiating from his body, Wang Xue's face flushed hotly.

But in her eyes, there was a full sense of happiness, as if she might melt into this affectionate air.

The wedding was a great success.

Although there were a few minor incidents during the ceremony, they didn't affect Xia Jing and Wang Xue's mood.

"I say, are you going to hand over your car or not?"

When Yang Yan walked out of the hall with Wang Xue on his arm, he asked with a smile.

After the wedding ended, Wang Xue politely declined Xia Jing's invitation to stay.

All good things must come to an end.

No matter how good Wang Xue and Xia Jing's relationship was, there always comes a time to part.

Especially since Wang Xue thought Xia Jing, who only had a month left, should spend more time with her family.

"Hand it over! Who said I'm not?"

Wang Xue gave Yang Yan a look, speaking coyly.

"Good grief! Do you have any conscience, girl? You just tricked me, and now you talk to me like this?"

Yang Yan looked at Wang Xue, complaining.

"What do you mean I tricked you?"

Wang Xue widened her eyes, angrily saying:

"What did I do to you? Didn't I explain everything to you? We were just acting!"

"Acting, get it? It was all to fulfill Jing's wish, don't take it seriously!"

Although Wang Xue spoke seriously, there was a clear hint of evasion in her gaze towards Yang Yan.

"I knew it, I knew it! You women are the most unfeeling, playing with people and then denying it all!"

"Hmph! When we get back, I'm going to have Yajie and the others judge who's right and wrong between us."

Yang Yan said with a disappointed look.

"Ah!"

Wang Xue exclaimed, hastily saying:

"You mustn't tell them about this! Otherwise, I'd be too embarrassed to face them again."

Hearing that Yang Yan might tell Shiya Jie about this, Wang Xue was truly a bit anxious.

Seeing her worried expression, Yang Yan burst out laughing, then earnestly said:

"I'll not tell them, but... what do you plan to use to bribe me?"

But once those words were out, he couldn't help but show a mischievous smile.

"What do you mean?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Wang Xue asked, puzzled.

"What do I mean? Just what it sounds like!"

Yang Yan rolled his eyes extravagantly, saying:

"You don't expect me to keep a secret for nothing, do you?"

Yang Yan thought this woman was unnecessarily clueless.

At this point, shouldn't she at least give a peck to show her sincerity?

Hearing Yang Yan say this, Wang Xue was stunned for a moment.

Especially hearing Yang Yan mention giving something in return, it reminded her instantly of the event from the other night.

Does this guy really think I know nothing at all?

"Hey! Have you thought it over? If not, I can remind you!"

Yang Yan said with that mischievous smile.

"If you don't tell them, then... I won't tell them you touched my chest."

Wang Xue said bashfully, with a flushed face.

What!

Yang Yan was suddenly frozen.

So this woman knows he touched her chest last time.

But why didn't she mention it earlier?

The car delivery process went smoothly.

Since Wang Xue tricked him into coming for a "wedding," naturally there were no issues like gang-related clients.

However, on their flight back, Yang Yan dared not say a word.

After all, knowing Wang Xue was aware of the previous incident, even Yang Yan, as thick-skinned as he was, felt quite awkward.

"About last time, I can pretend it never happened."

Wang Xue couldn't help but break the silence, saying softly to Yang Yan:

"But in return, you can't tell them about our incident this time, especially not Yajie."

Yang Yan awkwardly laughed:

"Alright, I promise. But, can you tell me how you knew it was me touching your chest?"

Yang Yan thought it'd be impossible for Wang Xue to find out.

After all, he had teleported away the instant Shiya Jie turned the lights on.

Logically, she shouldn't have realized it at all!

Where did it go wrong?

"How could I not realize!"

Wang Xue rolled her eyes, saying irritably:

"I can still tell apart your hand from Yajie's."

"And you're so naughty, the way you touch is really bad."

"But at that time, because Yajie was present, I didn't stop you."

Speaking of the last incident, actually, Wang Xue didn't realize immediately.

It was only afterward that she reacted to it.

But thinking that since Shiya Jie pretended not to know, she should also let it be.

Oh well!

It seems my cultivation is still lacking!

I couldn't even fool a mundane woman.

If that's the case, how can I deceive those beauties in the Hidden World?

No way!

I need more practice.

Yang Yan quietly plotted in his mind.

Because they flew back, the speed was much faster than driving at the crack of dawn this morning.

When they got home, Wang Xue went straight to her room.

She didn't even go to the living room to see anyone else.

Also, since she and Yang Yan came back separately, everyone thought Wang Xue went to the store.

As for Yang Yan, with his mysterious comings and goings, the girls were long used to it.

"Yang Yan, are you free in a couple of days?"

As soon as Yang Yan got home, Nine Treasures ran up to him, licking his face nonstop.

Zhou Hanyun saw this, first smiling with happiness, then walking over to ask.

"Anything going on?"

Yang Yan placed Nine Treasures on his lap, brushing its fur while asking Zhou Hanyun.

"I mean, are you a stranger or what? Your family's jewelry store is opening soon and you don't even know? And you still ask what's up?"

At the side, Han Ruyu gave Yang Yan a look, remarking sharply.

Yang Yan's brows furrowed temporarily, then he awkwardly smiled to cover it up.

This woman must be having her menopause early!

I haven't bothered her, so why does she seem displeased with me?

"Yeah! I have time. Just let me know when."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Of course, that smile wasn't for Han Ruyu.

In the past two years, since Han Ruyu and Zhou Hanyu met, Yang Yan noticed the two becoming more similar.

As if it were contagious, they both seem to constantly pick on him.

Actually, Zhou Hanyu is easier to understand.

Since I'm dating her sister, it's okay for the sister-in-law to throw a tantrum at her potential brother-in-law once in a while.

But what's Han Ruyu's issue?

She has shared some intimacy with me!

Not only does she not side with me, but she even teams up with Zhou Hanyu to pick on me every day?