

Powerful 331

Chapter 331: Hua Yueye, Two Women Rival in Love

This guy arrived the earliest.

Understand that Zhou Hanyun is not someone who loves the spotlight.

Phoenix Lady...

Ha ha!

This crazy woman!

She is never normal.

However, under normal circumstances, she wouldn't just dance for strangers.

There must be a special reason for this!

Right when Yang Yan asked Zheng Peng, Prince and Ziqi also looked at him.

They were curious too, how did it end up like this?

Why is the Phoenix Lady dancing in the center with Zhou Hanyun?

"Uh... don't look at me, if you want to blame someone, you have to blame yourself."

Zheng Peng looked at Yang Yan and said.

"Blame me? What does it have to do with me? How did it end up blaming me?"

Yang Yan furrowed his brows and asked, puzzled.

"Well... don't you know what dance they are doing now?"

Zheng Peng teased, looking at Yang Yan.

Upon hearing Zheng Peng's words, Prince and Ziqi also turned to watch the dance.

They hadn't paid attention before, but after Zheng Peng's reminder, now they immediately recognized the dance.

Yang Yan, widely knowledgeable, except for cars, also recognized what the dance was.

"Whoa..."

Yang Yan gently expressed an exclamation, suddenly realizing.

"How about that, am I wrong? Hua Yueye! Tsk tsk, this dance was performed by concubines in the old days to win favor."

"Yanzi, you're impressive! Didn't expect the Phoenix Lady and your woman to perform Hua Yueye. You're doing quite well as an emperor! Now, do you still dare say this isn't your fault?"

Zheng Peng teased.

But everyone could see that his eyes were more filled with envy.

And Prince and Ziqi also stared at Yang Yan with a playful look.

They were eager to see how this fellow would handle the situation.

Understand, the Phoenix Lady is not an easy person.

And looking at the woman Yang Yan brought, regardless of appearance or demeanor, she was completely not inferior.

The two women competing for a husband, this has become truly interesting.

In their eyes, this is today's surprise egg, while other matters seem rather trivial.

"Dawn, are you still hungry? Want to go eat some other things, you haven't eaten much today!"

Yang Yan looked at Dawn and said with a smile.

As if everything in the center of the dance floor had nothing to do with him.

Handle?

What a joke!

Love is selfish, what woman wants to see her man with another woman?

This kind of matter is inherently unclear; I must have been pinched by a door to show up now!

While Yang Yan was planning to take Dawn to eat more, a man in a white suit walked towards the two who had just finished dancing.

With a warm smile similar to Yang Yan's, he approached Zhou Hanyun and Qi Wutong and said:

"Two beautiful ladies, I know this may be a bit presumptuous, but seeing your Hua Yueye, I can't resist the desire to meet you. May I have the honor?"

"No."

Qi Wutong said crisply, without giving the man any face.

After speaking, she glanced at Yang Yan and walked directly over to him.

"Sorry, I don't know you."

Zhou Hanyun's attitude was much better than Qi Wutong's, at least with a smile.

In the man's eyes, it was extremely charming.

However, what she said was not that charming.

Looking at the man left awkwardly in the center, Zheng Peng couldn't help but chuckle, then said to Prince beside him:

"Ha ha! Thinking he's something special. This level of woman, how could he have any chance to touch?"

This sentence wasn't deliberately whispered, many in the room heard it.

But the conduct and deeds of large families are all about being low-key, as low-key as possible, unless necessary, try not to easily offend people.

Upon hearing Zheng Peng's words, they mostly smiled gently, without causing an uproarious laughter scene.

"Why, do you have a grudge against this guy?"

Yang Yan next to Zheng Peng asked.

This doesn't seem like something someone would do who wasn't holding a grudge.

No matter how bored a person is, this kind of occasion requires some attention.

"Not really, but my family doesn't get along with his family, that's all. This guy's name is Inclusion, a name that sounds quite likable."

"Inclusion... Tsk tsk! Such magnanimous appearance. However, on the contrary, this guy is most petty, always seeking revenge for the smallest grievances; many who unwillingly offended him suffered. If there's a chance, deal with him ruthlessly, don't give me face."

Zheng Peng said coldly.

The guy named Inclusion also gave Zheng Peng a fierce glare.

And he also deeply glanced at Yang Yan, revealing a meaningful cold smile.

"Damn! What's he implying? Is it means he hates us too?"

Prince beside them said with dissatisfaction.

"So let him hate us! Anyway, your Wang Family isn't afraid of him Bao Family. He'll just offend us all in a bit, and everyone gives him a kick, guarantee he'll look embarrassed."

Zheng Peng said, fanning the flames.

"Since you're all mixing in this Imperial Capital circle, why doesn't that guy know Wutong?"

Yang Yan asked puzzledly.

"That guy grew up abroad from a young age, and only came back when he was older. His family found him things to do, running both domestically and internationally."

"Besides, Imperial Capital is so big, not everyone must know Qi Wutong."

Zheng Peng said with a smile.

"Alright! It doesn't matter if everyone must know me or not, but soon, everyone will know you."

Beside him, Qi Wutong walked gracefully towards Yang Yan and the others.

Zheng Peng's words were entirely heard by her.

"What a joke? Who dares not know me, Phoenix? Phoenix, hurry and tell me, I'll help you deal with him, ensure he'll be fetching his teeth from the ground."

Upon hearing Qi Wutong's words, Zheng Peng quickly said.

This crazy woman is truly untouchable.

Although, in front of everyone, it was a bit cowardly, but it's best to quickly apologize.

"Let's deal with you in a couple of days, just remember."

After speaking, Qi Wutong came over to Yang Yan's side and naturally took his hand and said:

"Why not tidy up? You look quite unenergetic this way."

Just when Yang Yan was about to say something, Zhou Hanyun also came over.

She took Yang Yan's other hand and said with a bit of coquettishness:

"Let's go! Go get you dressed up. Just now, Sister Wutong said you're breathtakingly handsome when cleaned up, but I haven't even seen it yet!"

Hearing Zhou Hanyun's coquettish complaint, and feeling the temperature of both bodies, Yang Yan felt miserable beyond words.

The Phoenix Lady is already unusual, this is almost her normal state.

Why did Zhou Hanyun suddenly become like this as well?

Could it be that in her bones, she's actually like her sister Zhou Hanyu, a little demoness?

Chapter 332: The Refined Gentleman of the Troubled World After Makeup

"Phoenix, leave this to us! Just pretend I never said those things earlier, okay?"

Zheng Peng, seeing a glimmer of hope, quickly threw Yang Yan under the bus.

"Then you better make him look really handsome! Otherwise, I might just pretend I heard it twice!"

Qi Wutong said with a smile.

To Zheng Peng, her smile was full of threat, more terrifying than a devil's grin.

"Don't worry, leave it to me!"

He couldn't wait to drag Yang Yan and Prince straight to the makeup room.

Qi Wutong always delivered on her words, so he didn't dare to slack off on this task.

Not only could he not be sloppy, but he also had to do it impressively, to satisfy her as much as possible.

Otherwise, if this witch got angry, it would be a disaster.

Seeing Yang Yan being dragged away by Zheng Peng and the others, Qi Wutong's mouth curled into a meaningful smile, as if she were a bit excited.

Zhou Hanyun, on the other hand, looked somewhat expectant.

She knew Yang Yan was handsome, but she never saw him all cleaned up and tidied.

Even though he was dressed up today, something still seemed missing on him.

Since Qi Wutong had said so, she naturally wouldn't refuse to see the truly dazzling side of Yang Yan.

Just as the two women were excitedly waiting for Yang Yan to appear in full glory, Bao watched them coldly from the side.

It was these two women who had just made him lose face!

When had he ever suffered such humiliation in the Imperial Capital?

"Bao, I've investigated thoroughly. Neither of them has any significant background."

A man in a suit also walked over suddenly and whispered in Bao's ear.

"Oh, really? Tell me about it. I want to see where these two women got the nerve to refuse me."

Bao took a swig of his drink and said coldly.

"The one in the white dress is Zhou Hanyun from East Sea City. She has a grandfather who was a Red Hat Merchant back in the day, with some limited connections, but that's about it."

"Though she's doing quite well in East Sea City's business circles, her jewelry store just opened but achieved a big success. She's probably here to make a name in the Imperial Capital."

The man took a breath and continued:

"The one in the red dress is called Phoenix Lady, who runs an antique shop named Strange Tales in Pan Garden, focusing on various weapons."

"However, she seems to be quite close to Zheng Peng and his group, perhaps being one of the in-crowd. As for that man, there's no data on him; he should just be an ordinary person brought in by Zheng Peng."

"I've thoroughly investigated that the invitation was indeed given by Zheng Peng. As for the rest, there's nothing more."

The man said no more, seemingly waiting for Bao's next instructions.

"Heh! So even like this, they dare refuse me? Zheng Peng? Hmph! What's that worth?"

This information-gathering man was a young member of a vassal family of the Bao Family.

Even so, his family could still be considered first-class nobility in the Imperial Capital.

Therefore, Bao still believed this investigative result.

Immediately, Bao lowered his head and whispered something to the man, who then smiled slightly, nodded, and turned to leave.

"Tonight is bound to be lively!"

The previously gloomy face of Bao regained its light, effortless smile, as he took another sip of his drink.

"Damn! I knew that with just a little tidying up, you'd definitely enchant countless girls. Now, at least Phoenix Lady won't trouble me anymore."

"Unfortunately, now comes a bigger problem. Yanzi, what if I suddenly find myself falling for you?"

Zheng Peng laughed while expressing exaggeratedly.

"Yep! Zheng Dainiao wasn't wrong, a guy like you released into the wild would definitely harm quite a few women. If I were a woman, I'd also throw myself at you without hesitation."

Prince also nodded along earnestly.

Yang Yan was now like a completely different person from before.

His already handsome face became even more chiseled with subtle makeup.

His hair was slicked back, crafted by Prince, who happened to be a top-tier hairstylist.

There's a saying that three-tenths is about the face and seven-tenths about hair, and since Yang Yan wanted to fulfill Zhou Hanyun's little wish, he completely unleashed the aura he had previously contained, almost like a different person.

"Heh! It's been a long time since I've dressed up like this."

Ignoring the mad jabber of the two guys beside him, Yang Yan stood up and seemed to talk to himself while looking at his reflection.

"Sigh! I really envy a guy like you. It's bad enough that you've got talent, but you look so good too. How are people like us supposed to live?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Zheng Peng gave a very cooperatively exaggerated groan.

Yang Yan, of course, knew this guy was just being playful again and glared at him fiercely.

Prince on the side reminded:

"Alright, stop wasting time. Let's go already; Phoenix Lady and the others have been waiting a long time. If you're not afraid of her, you can keep dawdling, but to avoid getting dragged into this, I'll be sure to report back truthfully."

Zheng Peng was genuinely afraid of Qi Wutong to his core.

In his eyes, she was definitely a maneating demon.

Thinking of Phoenix Lady still waiting outside, any thought he had of teasing Yang Yan immediately vanished.

The three of them stood up and walked outside.

Once outside, many women stared at the three in shock.

To be precise, nearly all eyes fell on Yang Yan.

With his already handsome looks, fitting makeup, and fully unleashed aura, Yang Yan looks like a prince out of a fairy tale at this moment.

"Here they come."

Standing next to Qi Wutong and Zhou Hanyun, temporarily playing the role of Flower Guardian, Ziqi said with relief.

When Zhou Hanyun turned her attention to the slightly chaotic crowd, she immediately spotted the gracefully charming Yang Yan.

Just as Zhou Hanyun felt her heart being hit by something, Yang Yan had already walked up to her.

"What? Don't recognize me anymore?"

Yang Yan smiled and said.

Hearing his words, Zhou Hanyun suddenly snapped back to reality, her face quickly turning red.

"No... no! It's just that you've changed so much now, I almost didn't recognize you. They were right, you really look stunning."

"Stunning?" Yang Yan paused for a moment, "Can we choose a different word? I'd say I'm quite handsome, actually."

Zhou Hanyun laughed as if agreeing with Yang Yan.

But deep down, she still insisted that 'stunning' was the most fitting word for him at this moment.

Chapter 333: Well, That's Not Certain!

"Uncle Yang is so handsome, even more handsome than Dad."

Next to him, Dawn also exclaimed with excitement.

"Really? Thank you for the compliment, Dawn."

Yang Yan smiled as he spoke to Dawn.

"It's good to tidy yourself up earlier, obviously a handsome guy, why insist on looking like a beggar?"

Qi Wutong looked at Yang Yan and said with a bit of reproach.

But everyone could tell that she was very pleased with Yang Yan's current appearance.

Zheng Peng and Wang Zifei exchanged glances quickly, each seeing a hint of relief in the other's eyes.

Although they knew that Yang Yan in this state would surely please the Phoenix Lady, there was still a sense of anxiety without her approval.

Nearby, Inclusion looked at the change in Yang Yan, his smile stiffening on his face, standing frozen.

After a while, he seemed to recover.

Then his expression turned extremely gloomy, his eyes flickering with cold light, and no one knew what was going through his mind at that moment.

Just as many people, regardless of gender, were staring at Yang Yan, the lights on the dance floor suddenly brightened.

The male and female hosts who disappeared after announcing the start of the banquet reappeared.

After they exchanged a series of words that Yang Yan considered nonsense, a solemn-looking middle-aged man walked onto the stage.

As soon as the middle-aged man took the stage, the audience fell silent.

Anyone who mixed in the Imperial Capital's circles would not fail to recognize the man before them.

Sun Wuxing!

An influential Hall Master within the Hongmen Hall, and one of the powerful contenders for the position of Hongmen Sect Leader, Sun Youwei's direct son.

If Sun Youwei succeeded, he would very likely become the next generation's Hongmen Sect Leader, promising a boundless future.

"Thank you all for gracing us with your presence today for my son Sun Jin and the Mo family's Mo Qinghong's engagement ceremony."

Sun Wuxing, a man of decisive action, had no time for small talk and went straight to the point as soon as he was on stage.

As he finished speaking, a young man walked up.

Yang Yan was somewhat surprised; he had seen this man before.

Wasn't this the guy who was staying in the room opposite his at the hotel?

It seemed that his subordinates had just been dealt with by him yesterday!

The young man was quite good-looking.

Especially today, after being spruced up, he looked like a university student still in school.

However, judging by his expression, it was clear he was displeased.

"Jin, come and meet these elders and relatives."

Sun Wuxing looked at Sun Jin and said in a commanding tone.

"Sun Jin greets the elders and relatives."

Sun Jin hesitated for a moment but still obediently cupped his fists toward those present.

It was clear he had received strict family upbringing; although unwilling, his every movement was generous and dignified, beyond reproach.

"Brother Wuxing, your son is indeed outstanding."

As Sun Jin finished speaking, a middle-aged man in the audience started complimenting him with a laugh.

"Haha! Brother Youran, you're too kind, too kind. This child still has much to learn from the Mo family."

After speaking, Sun Wuxing warmly patted Sun Jin on the shoulder and said:

"Silly boy, why are you still standing there? Quickly greet them!"

"Sun Jin greets Uncle Mo."

Sun Jin's smile visibly froze for a moment, and he bowed respectfully to Mo Youran.

"Haha! Calling him Uncle is fine for now, but in a few days, you'll have to change that."

Mo said with a laugh.

"Isn't that guy Guoguo's dad?"

Yang Yan glanced at Zheng Peng and asked with squinted eyes.

"Yes! That's Guoguo's dad, called Mo Youran, the Mo family's representative here in the Imperial Capital. This person holds quite a bit of authority in the Mo family."

Before Zheng Peng could reply, Ziqi interjected.

"I see... it's the first time I've seen Guoguo's father! He seems pretty decent. It's a pity that the matter with Guoguo wasn't handled very well."

Yang Yan glanced at Mo Youran with a meaningful smile on his lips.

"I'm curious, why isn't there any movement from the Cui family? Not a single person to be seen!"

Zheng Peng wore a sly smile, leaving one to wonder what tricky thoughts were brewing in his mind.

"I don't know what the Cui family will do, but someone is here, over there!"

Ziqi pointed with his chin toward a towering man in the distance.

"Damn it! Cui Jie? Why is he here?"

Prince looked in the direction Ziqi was pointing and was stunned.

Not only Prince, but Zheng Peng was also staring in astonishment at the tall man.

"What's going on? Is there an issue with him being here?"

Zhou Hanyun, nearby, asked puzzledly.

Although she didn't know the ins and outs of the matter, she couldn't help but be curious, seeing Zheng Peng and the others' expressions.

"It's not just an issue; it's a major issue!"

Zheng Peng couldn't contain his excitement and began to shout.

Prince also agreed with a nod:

"Among the older generation of the Cui family, four individuals are notably famous in the circle, each known for their literary and martial prowess. These four basically control the entire Cui family and occupy important positions in the military, political, and business spheres."

"Especially this Cui Jie, who is trained in martial arts, not the kind that deceives people with stage performances but a genuine master with ultimate skills!"

Zheng Peng sighed and said:

"Yes! If it were anyone else, it wouldn't be that surprising, but with Cui Jie here, it suggests that the Cui family plans to pull off a big move today."

"You must know, even a skinny camel is bigger than a horse; after all, the other side is Hongmen, and even if it's just a branch, it shouldn't be underestimated. Moreover, there's the Mo family. Tonight will certainly be an interesting watch!"

However, Ziqi, observing coldly from the side, lightly shook his head:

"They shouldn't make a move. After all, making a move would be a grave offense to both Hongmen and the Mo family. Cui Shuangtian alone isn't worth them taking such a step."

Upon hearing his words, the two who were eager to see a spectacle quickly calmed down.

Although reluctant to admit it, both knew that Ziqi was speaking the truth.

After all, the Cui family couldn't possibly go so far as to fatally offend two major forces over a junior.

Even if that person was the most promising heir in their family!

"Haha! That's not necessarily true!"

Yang Yan suddenly smiled and said.

Because he knew, if it were in the past, the Cui family might not bother offending Hongmen for Shuangtian.

But now, they should know Shuangtian's true strength and the forces behind him.

Just for these reasons alone, it's worth the Cui family making a statement, even if it means offending both Hongmen and the Mo family.

"Yanzi, is there something you and Shuangtian aren't telling us? A few years ago when you first came to us, you weren't like this!"

Zheng Peng looked at Yang Yan with confusion.

Chapter 334: I Said, I Will Marry No One But Him!

Among Zheng Peng and his group, except for the Phoenix Lady, probably no one knows yet that Yang Yan is Moonlight.

Though they can more or less be considered people of the Hidden World, they belong to the kind whose talents are not very strong.

More precisely, by the standards of the Hidden World, their talents can barely be considered qualified.

Qi Wutong, she was originally a strong person in the Hidden World.

She had long known everything about Yang Yan and Frost Heaven.

Now, she can also guess that the Cui Family likely knows about the power of Frost Heaven and the forces behind it, and they are ready to declare their stance.

"Stop the nonsense and watch quietly. I also want to know what exactly Cui Jie is planning to do."

Yang Yan raised his hand to take a small sip of wine, smacked his lips, and said.

"Hey! Ergou, you've changed. You're no longer the Ergou of before."

Zheng Peng sighed and said suddenly.

"Get lost!"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, glared at him, and cursed fiercely.

On stage, Mo Youran had already walked up.

Along with him was a girl who appeared to be eighteen or nineteen, dressed very beautifully.

The long dress made her look elegant and dignified, like a noble princess under the spotlight.

If not for the faint tear stains on her face at this moment, everyone might have thought they were a perfect match made in heaven.

"What's wrong, Qing Hong, are you not feeling well?"

Sun Wuxing smiled and said to Guoguo.

"Haha! What could be wrong with her, probably too excited! Young girls tend to get excited before getting engaged."

Mo Youran immediately made an excuse, trying to brush it off.

After speaking with Sun Wuxing, he urged Guoguo again:

"Qing Hong, aren't you going to greet your uncle?"

Whether Guoguo didn't hear her father's words absentmindedly or pretended not to hear, she stood still, neither greeting nor speaking.

Seeing her like this, Mo Youran became a bit angry.

His face darkened, and he said coldly:

"Mo Qinghong, I told you to greet him!"

"Haha! Brother Youran, it's normal for girls to be a bit shy, no need to be like this. Scaring the child is not good."

Sun Wuxing laughed while pulling the girl over, then took out a blue diamond necklace from a golden box beside him and said:

"Uncle doesn't have anything good to give you today, so let this Tear of the Angel be your engagement gift."

As soon as Sun Wuxing took out the necklace, a wave of gasps came from the audience.

"Is that the Tear of the Angel? The Sun Family really went all out!"

"I thought this treasure ended up with someone else, but it turns out the Sun Family bought it!"

"What an eye-opener, truly astonishing! The Sun Family is truly investing heavily in their daughter-in-law!"

...

On stage, Sun Wuxing thoroughly enjoyed these exclamations, his face already full of smiles.

This marriage alliance with the Mo Family would be a huge boost for the Sun Family in competing for the leadership of Hongmen.

Once this is settled, things will become much simpler thereafter.

Within three years, his father will be securely seated as the leader of Hongmen.

This means that after his father passes, he has a good chance of smoothly succeeding to become the ruler of Hongmen.

He had waited long for this moment.

Just when Sun Wuxing was feeling euphoric, Mo Youran was also shocked by the Sun Family's grand gesture.

Even though the Mo Family is also a top elite family in Huaxia, he never thought the Sun Family would offer the Tear of the Angel as an engagement gift.

Speaking of the Tear of the Angel, it's renowned.

No wonder the young members of these great families below were exclaiming in amazement.

This item is said to be the tears left by Lucifer's woman before her death, later meticulously crafted into a beautiful necklace.

Who is Lucifer?

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to call him the strongest angel in the West.

Though he ultimately fell, no one can deny that he was once the strongest angel.

As for the Tear of the Angel, would the Fallen Angel's woman be an ordinary person?

This Tear of the Angel is a priceless treasure in the West.

It's rarely appeared in history, making each appearance a huge sensation.

Even for the Mo Family in the East, they've heard of it.

But never in their wildest dreams did they expect the Sun Family to bring it out at this time and give it to their daughter as an engagement token.

"I'll accept Brother Wuxing's kindness on behalf of my daughter."

Seeing such sincerity from the Sun Family, Mo Youran almost didn't hesitate and immediately said with a big smile.

Then he turned his head to look at Guoguo and said:

"Aren't you going to thank your Uncle Sun? You know, this Tear of the Angel is truly a priceless treasure!"

Hearing her father's words, Guoguo looked at him, then at Sun Wuxing.

Finally, she picked up the Tear of the Angel, looked at it, and tearfully said:

"No matter how good the item, it's not from him, what meaning does it have?"

After speaking, she threw the Tear of the Angel fiercely to the ground.

Seeing Guoguo's action, Sun Wuxing's face changed immediately.

While Sun Jin looked at Guoguo with great surprise.

As for Mo Youran, he was already livid, trembling with anger.

The people below were also watching the stage in shock.

Most of them had no idea what was going on.

This was supposed to be the engagement banquet between Hongmen and the Mo Family!

Why does it seem like child's play?

Could it be that they were invited to watch such a farce tonight!

Slap!

A crisp slap was heard, and Guoguo staggered, covering her face and began to cry.

The one who struck her, Mo Youran, looked at Guoguo coldly, gritting his teeth and said:

"You unfilial wretch, pick it up, pick it up quickly."

Guoguo stared at her father with defiance and said stubbornly:

"It's not from him, I don't want it, I'd die not wanting it. I said it before, except for him, I won't marry anyone else!"

"I came here today just to express my stance to you. If you continue to force me, then only death awaits."

By the end, Guoguo was already sobbing uncontrollably.

Hearing this, Yang Yan squinted his eyes, then gently exhaled, seeming to relax.

He spoke as if to himself:

"What did Frost Heaven say earlier? I seem to remember he said if Guoguo is willing, let her be. If not, protect Guoguo. And if anyone dares to touch her, wipe out their whole family, right?"

Seeing his defiant daughter, Mo Youran was completely furious, cursing viciously:

"Fine, very fine! In that case, go to die! I'll just pretend I never had such a wretched child."

Chapter 335: If There's a Problem, the Cui Family Will Take Care of It

"Calm down, Brother Mo, calm down. It's normal for there to be some resistance since your love hasn't contacted my son and suddenly they're supposed to be engaged."

"Young people are like that, everyone has their rebellious moments. Spend some time together, get to know each other better, and things will be fine."

Sun Wuxing said with a cheerful smile, then bent down to pick up the Tear of the Angel that many people treated as a treasure, and then said to Guoguo:

"Girl, you don't like this? No problem! Just tell Uncle what you like, and I'll get it for you."

The people below the stage watched this scene with a bit of envy.

Because they knew that since Sun Wuxing spoke such words in front of so many people, he would certainly follow through.

"Haha! You'll get me whatever I like? Can you help me find Frost Heaven then?"

Guoguo said as she cried.

"Frost Heaven?"

Sun Wuxing looked at Mo Youran with confusion.

Hearing Guoguo's words, the corner of Mo Youran's eye twitched, then he said:

"That ill-fated guy, who knows if he's still alive. He's been missing for so long, he's probably dead."

At this moment, an abrupt voice rang out:

"Mo Youran, you better watch what you say. Remember, there's a saying that disaster comes from the mouth!"

As everyone turned to see who had the guts to speak to someone from the Mo Family like that, Mo Youran spoke up first.

"Which blind fool dared to spout nonsense here?"

He scolded while looking in the direction of the voice, only to see a man in a black Zhongshan suit walking over.

He walked straight up to the stage, glanced at Guoguo, and said gently:

"Frost Heaven wronged you, when he returns I'll make sure to take care of him for you."

Guoguo, surprised, said:

"Uncle Cui, you... how come you're here?"

"Tsk tsk! This is getting lively without a need to lift a finger."

Yang Yan was first surprised seeing Cui Jie walk onto the stage, but then he smiled.

"You're such an unfazed guy! Such a touching moment, and to you it's just excitement."

Zhou Hanyun lightly pursed her lips, a bit displeased as she spoke.

Yang Yan gave an awkward laugh and didn't say more, quietly holding his wine glass and watching the stage.

Now he was also curious about what Cui Jie would do next.

"Cui Jie, what are you here for?"

Mo Youran asked with a frown.

If anyone else dared to speak to him like that in this situation, he would have exploded already.

But this was Cui Jie!

This made him have to think deeply.

After all, whether it was Cui Jie or the Cui Family, they weren't easy to deal with.

"Here for what? To watch your Mo Family show its might!"

Cui Jie said mockingly.

Hearing this, neither Mo Youran nor Sun Wuxing showed any signs of anger.

Neither of them were fools, and they wouldn't treat others as fools either.

At this moment, Cui Jie's demeanor left them both quite puzzled.

"What does Brother Cui mean by this?"

Sun Wuxing asked with confusion as he looked at Cui Jie.

Although the Cui Family wasn't the most top-tier clan, it still held considerable influence in Huaxia.

"It doesn't mean much. Although it's a bit excessive, today I want to tell you that I'm protecting this girl. Any issues, my Cui Family will take them on."

Cui Jie said with a cold smile as he looked at the two men and spoke calmly.

As his words fell, an uproar erupted from the crowd below.

This was big news!

The usually prudent and conservative Cui Family was willing to go to war with the Mo Family and Hongmen for a girl?

Even without mentioning Hongmen, could the Cui Family withstand just the Mo Family alone?

Hearing Cui Jie's words, Yang Yan was also at a loss for words.

This was declaring war without reason!

Did they find out about Frost Heaven somehow?

"Damn! That's quite domineering! True to Cui Jie's style, no one else can pull that off with such flair."

Zheng Peng looked at Cui Jie with a face full of admiration as he spoke.

Prince and Ziqi next to him also nodded in agreement.

"Cui, do you know what you're saying? Do your words represent yourself or the entire Cui Family's stance?"

Sun Wuxing stared intently at Cui Jie and spoke coldly.

At this moment, Cui Jie was blatantly slapping his face, and Hongmen's face.

And leaving no room for retreat.

"I think my words still carry weight in the Cui Family."

Cui Jie spoke calmly.

His voice was not loud, but his attitude was firm.

"Humph! Just you? Or your Cui Family? Do you believe that after tonight, I can remove the Cui Family from the elite clans of the Imperial Capital?"

Mo Youran was clearly thoroughly enraged and made no secret of his direct threat.

"I've said it, bring on whatever you like, my Cui Family will take it on."

Cui Jie's tone remained calm, but his gaze carried a hint of killing intent.

"Ladies and gentlemen, thank you all for coming today, but now there's an issue, so please go back for now. In a few days, our Mo Family will give everyone an explanation."

Mo Youran looked around at the people below the stage, cupped his hands, and said.

With these words, the people below knew this matter might not be resolved peacefully today.

Some family representatives who had good relations with the Cui Family were already considering whether to reconsider their stance toward the Cui Family after tonight.

After all, offending both Hongmen and the Mo Family, no matter how strong the Cui Family, they probably couldn't withstand it.

To avoid getting caught in the crossfire, it's better to cut ties now!

After tonight, the Cui Family might really become history.

The people below, though curious about what the Cui Family had in order to confront Hongmen and the Mo Family, could only obediently leave now that the host had spoken.

And just then, Lu Fei, who had disappeared, suddenly appeared, sneaking over to Yang Yan's side and asked:

"Yanzi, what do you think of Cui Jie's crazy move?"

"With my eyes, how else am I supposed to see it? Didn't you bring your brain today?"

Zheng Peng, who had been waiting for a chance, finally got to taunt Lu Fei.

"Get lost!"

Lu Fei glared fiercely at Zheng Peng, then turned to Yang Yan and asked:

"Yanzi, how do you plan to handle this next? You have the best relationship with Frost Heaven, I don't think you'll sit this one out, right?"

Yang Yan watched as people began to leave the scene, then turned to the few remaining, and very seriously said:

"You guys go wait outside first, what's going to happen next may not be suitable for you to witness, otherwise it might be bad for you or your families."

Hearing this, Zheng Peng was the first to protest:

"Come on! It's just getting exciting, and now you want us to leave, that's no fun!"

"Let's go! Leave this to Yanzi, neither Hongmen nor the Mo Family are to be trifled with, staying here would undoubtedly cause some trouble, at the very least, we'll get scolded when we get home."

"Besides, we can't help much here anyway, we might as well let this guy have free rein, he might actually make a huge impact."

Having said this, Ziqi turned and started to walk outside.

Chapter 336: Taking a Stand, Even If a Little Late!

With the mature and steady Ziqi leading the way, Prince hesitated slightly, then followed out.

Lu Fei shook his head with a wry smile and quickly caught up with the two.

Zheng Peng glanced at the few people walking outside, gritted his teeth hard, and then quickly chased after them:

"Wait for me, you guys! So disloyal."

Yang Yan then turned his head to look at Qi Wutong and Zhou Hanyun, smiling as he said:

"You two should wait for me outside! It won't take long here, I'll come find you in a bit."

"Be careful, I'll be waiting for you at the door."

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan and said very seriously.

"Yeah, don't worry, it will be fine."

Yang Yan slightly nodded his head, giving her a reassuring look.

Just as Yang Yan asked them to leave, the atmosphere in the arena had already become tense.

Many people in black suits were running towards the venue, seemingly not intending to let Cui Jie return safely.

After watching Zhou Hanyun and Qi Wutong walk away, Yang Yan found a slightly dim place to sit down.

He wanted to see how Cui Jie would handle both sides next.

"Tell me, what is your purpose? Don't try to deceive me, and don't say it's for that kid or something."

"A junior wouldn't be enough for your Cui Family to fall out with us. Moreover, your Cui Family doesn't have that much power. Clearly an egg hitting a rock, I don't believe you would be so foolish."

Mo Youran looked at Cui Jie with burning eyes and said coldly.

"Why say so much nonsense? As I said, whatever happens, the Cui Family will take it on."

After Cui Jie finished speaking, he gently took off his coat, rolled it up, and placed it neatly on a chair beside him.

Hearing Cui Jie's words, Sun Wuxing glanced at him and then said:

"Break his limbs, leave him alive. I want to know what he really wants to do!"

As Sun Wuxing's words fell, the people around immediately rushed towards Cui Jie.

They all held long knives in their hands, emitting a chilling aura.

Many times the concept is good, but there are always various problems when implementing it.

Sun Wuxing never thought Cui Jie could fight so well.

Twenty or thirty professionally trained bodyguards, holding quite lethal weapons, were all taken down by him in less than a minute.

"No wonder Cui Jie, he's quite skillful indeed!"

Sun Wuxing looked at Cui Jie and said coldly.

"Not bad. Is that all? If that's it, I'll take this girl away. Seeing her reluctance, if she goes back with you, nothing good will happen. I want her to wait patiently for Shuangtian to come back!"

Cui Jie said indifferently.

"Heh, just knocked down some ordinary people, and you think you can leave? You're dreaming, today you probably won't leave unscathed, later I still want to know exactly what gives you the courage to challenge our two families."

Mo Youran said coldly, his eyes immediately filled with murderous intent.

"Then hurry up and make your move! How long do you need to dawdle? I don't have time to waste here with you people."

Cui Jie said with a smile.

"Hmph! Make your move, disable him first, then break his limbs."

Sun Wuxing looked extremely displeased with Cui Jie's confident demeanor and directly ordered coldly.

As he finished speaking, a white figure dashed out like lightning from a corner.

Unlike the big men in black just now, this person in front was a young man, dressed in a white casual outfit, even his shoes were white.

He looked very sunny, but the dagger in his hand gleamed coldly, each move aimed at Cui Jie's vitals.

Seeing this scene, Yang Yan, who was watching from the sidelines, couldn't help but frown slightly.

"An Ancient Martial Artist! The moves are quite sharp."

He couldn't help but mutter.

According to the rules of Huaxia, in the present world, these Ancient Martial Artists are not allowed to fight.

After all, they cause too much commotion and can easily harm the innocent.

"Good lad, every move aims at the vitals."

Cui Jie dodged the opponent's dagger calmly while saying with a cold smile.

Seeing Cui Jie still handling it with ease, Sun Wuxing shouted loudly:

"No need to hold back, killing him doesn't matter."

Upon hearing Sun Wuxing's words, the young man's attacks became more sudden, and the dagger in his hand became even more tricky and treacherous.

Many times his strikes went to the dead angles, making it almost impossible to avoid.

"Ha ha—"

Cui Jie let out a cold laugh and then delivered an elbow to the young man's temple at an impossible angle.

At the same time, a faint red glow flickered on his elbow.

Thud!

The white-clad youth, caught off guard, was hit accurately by Cui Jie.

Immediately, the powerful impact directly sent him flying, crashing through countless tables and chairs until he fell motionless to the ground.

His body twitched violently before falling completely silent.

Seeing this, even Yang Yan paused slightly, unable to resist giving Cui Jie another look.

Previously, it was known that the Cui Family was a Hidden World Ancient Martial Family, but their actual strength was unknown.

Now it seems, he couldn't help but regard the family that Shuangtian belongs to with higher respect.

This Shuangtian kid...

The Cui Family's strength might be stronger than imagined!

From that elbow strike by Cui Jie, this guy's strength is at least A-level.

Probably not much different from the old man encountered last time at the Pan Garden.

However, judging from the moves and technique, Cui Jie and that old man should not be from the same lineage.

Logically, that old man wouldn't mention me when he went back, and it's unclear what Shuangtian's condition is now.

But seeing Cui Jie so determined to protect Guoguo, Yang Yan felt a bit puzzled.

What exactly is the Cui Family up to?

Such a reckless move!

"Anyone else? If there is, call them out together! Doing this one by one will take a lot of time, and I still have things to do when I go back—you know, some mistakes need correcting!"

Cui Jie said indifferently, with the last sentence seemingly carrying a hint of double meaning.

If Yang Yan was just suspicious before, now he is certain.

No doubt, these guys must know about Shuangtian!

Otherwise, they wouldn't say such things.

Moreover, Cui Jie might even know about his identity, and part of what he just said was directed at him.

Expressing this stance now...

Although it's a bit late, it's better than doing nothing!

Thinking of this, Yang Yan couldn't help but sigh lightly.

The affairs of the Shuangtian family are complicated, not something that can be explained in a few words.

Where there are people, there is Jianghu, and where there is benefit, there is conflict!

After all, with ancient families, the dramas are often cliché.

Chapter 337: Want to Know? Ask My Sword First

Putting aside all that, this Cui Jie guy is quite capable.

A-level combat power is enough to establish a foothold in the Hidden World.

It's just unclear whether he's holding back and has yet to unleash his full combat strength.

"Haha! Indeed, he has some skills. The Cui Family has produced a little dragon. But, if this is all he has, it's not enough to look at!"

Sun Wuxing saw that his subordinate was beaten senseless by Cui Jie, but he remained calm and said.

"Then hurry up, I believe your time is precious too."

Cui Jie sneered and urged.

Hearing Cui Jie's words, Yang Yan squinted his eyes, as if anticipating something.

Since just now, Cui Jie had been urging the other side to hurry, as if he really had something urgent to attend to.

Not normal, this is very abnormal!

What exactly does Cui Jie have that urgently needs attending to, Yang Yan couldn't guess.

Sun Wuxing and Mo Youran exchanged glances upon hearing Cui Jie's words.

At this moment, the two of them obviously sensed that something was wrong.

Cui Jie seemed truly indifferent as to whether they would retaliate against the Cui Family in the future and was instead relentless in provoking them while urging them to act quickly.

"What? If you won't act, I'll be leaving first."

With that, Cui Jie prepared to leave with Guoguo.

"Stop sleeping, intercept him and incapacitate him. I want to know what he's really up to."

Sun Wuxing said with a frown.

His tone now was completely different than before, much more authoritative.

As Sun Wuxing finished speaking, Yang Yan's eyes narrowed immediately.

A flash of white light appeared, Cui Jie widened his eyes, released his grip on Guoguo, and leaped to the side.

In the air, a streak of blood fell to the ground. Cui Jie clutched his abdomen with his left hand, his face turning a bit pale.

There was a slit there, and after glancing at the gushing wound, he tapped a few points around it with his fingers, stopping the bleeding immediately.

He looked up at the nearby youth, the same one he elbowed far away earlier.

However, the youth now appeared even colder, so cold that the surrounding air began to freeze.

"A superpower user? And a high-level one at that?"

Cui Jie said coldly to Sun Wuxing.

"Tell me, what are your plans? Otherwise, after you're dead, I will slaughter every member of your Cui Family."

Sun Wuxing said coldly to Cui Jie.

"Haha! Slaughter my family? Hahaha, if you can do it, go ahead."

Cui Jie laughed instead of getting angry.

Hearing Cui Jie's words, Yang Yan frowned even deeper.

He was also pondering what Cui Jie was up to.

He must have understood the power of Frost Heaven.

That is beyond doubt.

But where does he want to take Guoguo?

And he seems so eager to leave.

After thinking for a long time, Yang Yan still couldn't figure out what Cui Jie wanted to do.

But one thing was certain, he needs Guoguo, or rather, he needs Frost Heaven.

Knowing the opponent's objective makes things simpler.

Just don't let him take Guoguo away.

As for the rest, there are plenty of ways to inquire.

Of course, for now, it depends on whether he can survive the assault from Sun Wuxing's subordinates.

Moreover, there's Mo Youran on the side.

On the field, Cui Jie clashed once again with the white-clad youth.

The opponent's dagger remained crafty, but his attack speed surpassingly increased a notch.

This forced Cui Jie to concentrate fully to cope.

In the domain of martial arts, nothing is invincible, only speed is unbreakable.

That principle holds true in any field.

The youth's strength wasn't formidable, but his speed was exceptionally fast.

Many times, Cui Jie narrowly avoided the opponent's dagger by mere inches.

If this continues, he will eventually be hit by the opponent.

That youth's combat experience was very rich.

He's waiting for the opportunity to deliver a fatal strike!

"Sun, I have a bad feeling about this. It's better to apprehend him quickly and find out what he's up to, that's the best strategy."

On the side, Mo Youran looked at Sun Wuxing intently, with a serious expression.

It wasn't that he didn't want to help, but he knew very well that Sun Wuxing had his pride.

If he intervened without his consent, it would make Sun Wuxing feel embarrassed and counterproductive.

Hearing Mo Youran's words, Sun Wuxing also frowned.

He was well aware that although his subordinates had the upper hand, they couldn't take down Cui Jie quickly.

"In that case, I'll trouble Brother Youran to join in and take this guy down! Once we capture him, I have ways of knowing his motives."

Sun Wuxing said coldly as he looked at Cui Jie.

"Alright!"

Mo Youran nodded and then turned to the seemingly empty space behind him and said:

"Capture him, keep him alive!"

Before Mo Youran finished his words, a figure flashed by, charging fiercely toward Cui Jie.

In the midst of the chaos, Cui Jie, already struggling, found himself even more overwhelmed after this man joined the fray.

Soon enough, he was covered in injuries.

"Damn! If you keep watching, I'm going to die."

After dodging the dagger aimed at his heart from the white-clad youth, Cui Jie was kicked away by the man.

"Haha! I thought you could handle it yourself."

At this moment, a woman's voice sounded, and a figure appeared suddenly behind Cui Jie, gently holding him up with her white arm, then flashing onto the stage.

Seeing this woman, Sun Wuxing and Mo Youran were initially stunned, then they shouted in unison with anger:

"People from Baiyu City!"

"Haha! Surprised?"

The woman raised her eyebrows and said with a charming demeanor.

"Are you getting involved in this? What are your real motives?"

Sun Wuxing asked in a deep voice.

Seeing Yu Bai again, a sly smile appeared on the corner of Yang Yan's lips.

He still clearly remembered the message the three of them had conveyed to him last time.

Originally wanting to inquire properly today, he had thought they had already left when all this happened, yet not only did they not leave, but were also ready to step in.

This is getting more and more interesting!

It seems that the entire Imperial Capital is now a turbulent sea, with forces eager to make a move.

"No real motives, it has nothing to do with your Hongmen or the Mo Family. We're looking for someone else. Lord Moonlight, I say, how long do you plan to just watch the show?"

Yu Bai looked at Yang Yan and asked with a smile.

"What exactly do you want to do?"

Yang Yan smiled and asked with some suspicion.

He really couldn't comprehend what Baiyu City intended to do.

Even if they had any thoughts on the matter of the second month, they shouldn't be so eager to show themselves.

"Haha! Want to know? First, ask my sword."

Yu Bai said with a swing of her sword toward Yang Yan.

Chapter 338: Interesting, You Actually Dare to Threaten Me

Bang!

An awe-inspiring three-zhang-tall Sword Qi was unleashed, surging with fierce energy, heading straight for Yang Yan.

Yang Yan sneered, extended his right hand, spread his fingers wide, and then grabbed tightly, forcefully seizing the Sword Qi in his grasp.

Until the radiance faded and it disintegrated, unable to advance any further.

Seeing her Sword Qi effortlessly neutralized by Yang Yan, Yu Bai was momentarily stunned.

She knew very well that although her Sword Qi seemed formidable, it couldn't truly harm Yang Yan.

Yet, the ease with which he countered it was entirely unexpected to her.

"Hmph!"

Yu Bai snorted coldly and sheathed her longsword.

"Hmph? What does that mean?"

Yang Yan looked at Yu Bai with a smile and asked.

"And who are you?"

Sun Wuxing, who stood nearby, looked at Yang Yan with uncertainty in his gaze.

Dealing with one Yu Bai was manageable, but now a much more enigmatic and powerful young man had appeared, and today's events seemed completely beyond their control.

"Do me a favor and don't talk to me. Looking at you Hongmen people right now is really annoying me. You'd better stay quiet over there, or I might just beat you up."

Yang Yan disdainfully looked at Sun Wuxing and spoke coldly.

He wasn't kidding. The more he looked at this guy, the more he felt like hitting him.

Hongmen used to be so honorable; during the war, Hongmen, led by Mr. Situ, contributed tremendously.

Yang Yan always held a heart of respect for these predecessors' contributions.

Unfortunately, the current Hongmen, especially this group before them, is pitiable.

Just a bunch of people blinded by greed; Yang Yan not only lacked affection for them but truly wished for a chance to replace those forebearers and properly teach them a lesson.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Sun Wuxing was infuriated.

In his life, no one had ever spoken to him that way.

A few disrespectful people had appeared before, but now the grass on their graves was likely a meter high.

"Who exactly are you?"

Mo Youran stared fixedly at Yang Yan and asked sternly.

"Brother Yan, why are you here?"

Seeing Yang Yan, Guoguo was overjoyed.

If the occasion allowed, she would have eagerly dragged Yang Yan off to eat and drink like before.

She used to love doing that.

Of course, not because she was interested in Yang Yan personally, but because she hoped to learn about Frost Heaven through him.

She was immensely curious about everything regarding Frost Heaven.

"He is this term's Moonlight Emperor, Yang Yan."

Yu Bai replied on behalf of Yang Yan.

Hearing Yu Bai's words, both Sun Wuxing and Mo Youran looked at Yang Yan in shock.

The name Moonlight was one they had certainly heard before!

They just hadn't met him in person.

More accurately, they weren't qualified to meet him.

"I'm taking Guoguo with me, do any of you have any objections?"

Yang Yan looked at the group with a smile and said.

"Your Excellency Moonlight, Guoguo is my daughter, on what grounds do you take her?"

Mo Youran hesitated, then summoned courage to ask sternly.

Today's events reeked of eeriness at every corner. It was clear now that Guoguo seemed to be the key to it all.

As such, he would never allow anyone to take Guoguo away.

"On what grounds? Ha-ha!"

Yang Yan sneered and then instantly vanished on the spot.

When he reappeared, his right hand was grasping the neck of Mo Youran's subordinate.

This fierce man, like a descending tiger, didn't even react before being captured by Yang Yan.

He felt all his strength instantly locked, leaving no room for struggle.

"On what grounds? On this!"

Yang Yan coldly said to Mo Youran.

When he slapped Guoguo, Yang Yan wanted to kill him.

However, thinking of him being Guoguo's biological father, killing him would make future interactions with Guoguo unpleasant.

Seeing his subordinate's throat clutched by Yang Yan, Mo Youran's face turned dark, and he shouted:

"Let him go."

"Ha-ha! Are you threatening me?"

Yang Yan looked at Mo Youran, smiling as he spoke.

But to Mo Youran, that smile was as vile as a demon's grin.

"I'm saying it for the last time: let him go! Otherwise, face the consequences."

Mo Youran's face was so dark it seemed water would drip from it.

"Ha-ha, really?"

Yang Yan said, throwing the man harshly to the ground.

But there was a white thing in his hand.

Upon seeing it clearly, Mo Youran exploded.

"You dare kill him? Are you declaring war on my Mo Family?"

Mo Youran shouted in fury.

Sun Wuxing and Yu Bai watched Yang Yan as if he were a monster.

If no life was lost, everything could be discussed.

Once a life is taken, it's a fight to the death.

The Mo Family, this millennium-old behemoth, although somewhat declining in recent years, still no one dared to seriously offend it mortally.

"Kid, I'll make you wish for death! No matter how strong you are, you must have some weak family or friends."

Mo Youran spoke with a dark face.

"Ha-ha, interesting, daring to threaten me. In that case, I'll have to be the villain and erase the Mo Family!"

As soon as the words were spoken, Yang Yan's hand grasped tight, and the soul struggling within shattered instantly!

A heart-wrenching scream echoed in the Void, and then the soul quickly dissipated, vanishing completely from this world.

At this, Mo Youran's last bit of sanity was gone, and he went berserk.

After all, that person had followed him for twenty years, a true confidant.

Now he was dead, as if a limb had been severed from Mo Youran.

"Prepare for the endless revenge of the Mo Family!"

Mo Youran coldly said.

Hearing Mo Youran's words, Yang Yan slowly walked toward him and coldly spoke:

"Not only are you pushing me to kill you, but you're really forcing me to crush this millennium-old noble family by my own hand!"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, everyone present was stunned.

Looking at Yang Yan's demeanor, he genuinely intended to kill Mo Youran!

The most terrifying part was that Yang Yan dared to declare the extermination of the entire Mo Family.

Just when Yang Yan intended to kill Mo Youran, an old man with white hair and beard suddenly appeared between them out of thin air.

Mo Youran saw who came and immediately straightened his posture, respectfully saying:

"Ancestor, what brings you here?"

Chapter 339: Falling Into the Trap! Trapped! Mysteries Explained! Still Don't Understand!

The elder glanced at Mo Youran and said in a deep voice:

"You are already so grown-up, why do you still think about matters so superficially? Here, who could be a match for the Moonlight Emperor? Since you can't compete with them, you should learn to keep a low profile."

"Yet, you have repeatedly provoked others. Do you really think they wouldn't dare to kill you? If you die, so be it, but don't drag down our Mo Family."

Although Mo Youran wasn't entirely convinced with the words of the ancestor, he did not argue back.

The Mo Family is a heritage of poetry and tradition, where many ancient customs are well-preserved.

Especially the word 'filial piety.'

Therefore, no matter what the ancestor said, he wouldn't talk back.

Of course, it is precisely for this reason that he was so harsh with Guoguo, slapping her across the face in front of everyone.

"Moonlight, the previous incident was our fault, I hope you won't hold it against us."

The elder looked at Yang Yan, speaking sincerely.

"What are you all trying to do?"

Yang Yan frowned and glanced around at the people.

Suddenly, his heart skipped a beat.

Then, almost reflexively, he swiftly retreated.

Yang Yan's movements were already very fast, but there was still someone faster.

As Yang Yan retreated at high speed, a red light trapped him instantly.

"Haha! At last, we've caught you, my dear Moonlight Emperor! How difficult it was to capture you!"

A man slowly walked out from the shadows.

"Ming Ghost?"

Yang Yan gazed at the man before him, his eyes cold, and spoke in a deep voice.

"Hehe! I didn't expect Moonlight to recognize a nobody like me. What an honor!"

The man, known as Ming Ghost by Yang Yan, sneered.

"Is this the stance of Baiyu City?"

Yang Yan looked coldly at Yu Bai.

He wouldn't believe, even if beaten to death, that Baiyu City's people were unaware of today's events.

"Our goal is immortality! Now someone is giving us this chance, we naturally must seize it."

"So, apologies, Moonlight. Rest assured, no one will touch your friends."

Yu Bai looked at Yang Yan and revealed a hint of a smile.

"I see!" Yang Yan stood within the red barrier and looked coldly at Yu Bai, "You Baiyu City and the Mo Family have likely been colluding for some time, right?"

"Last time at the café, the people you sent who pass the message were from the Mo Family? When did Hongmen get involved?"

Yu Bai gently nodded, speaking without concealment:

"Yes! You're right, it was indeed the Mo Family who asked us to convey the message. Moreover, today's events were also specially arranged by us."

"We've been investigating you and your subordinates, the Ten Swords, for a long time, from your birth to your rise as Moonlight Emperor. We've surveyed everything we could."

"Although some details remain unclear, we do know that Mo Qinghong is the beloved of your third sword, Cui Shuangtian."

"Thus, when you planned to return to Huaxia, we began orchestrating today's events. Fortunately, your judgment was clouded by emotions, and eventually, you fell into our trap."

At these words, Yu Bai's smile grew increasingly smug.

Now that Yang Yan was completely trapped, she didn't believe anyone could escape from this enclosure.

After all, this barrier is essentially Mo Family's ultimate maneuver; no one can escape from inside.

"Was the February 2nd matter orchestrated by you as well?"

Yang Yan calmly asked Yu Bai.

Seeing how things had escalated to this point, Yang Yan remained so composed; Yu Bai couldn't help but give him a deeper look.

She was even hesitant about whether to reveal the truth to him.

"That was merely a coincidence. During our investigation, we accidentally found that you seemed very interested in the February 2nd matter; it was mentioned casually."

"As for Hongmen, everyone has shared interests and naturally chose to cooperate. Ultimately, besides our scheming, it was also credited to destiny! Otherwise, things wouldn't have gone so smoothly."

At this moment, Yuanfang on the side slowly stepped towards Yang Yan, unraveling his doubts.

Yang Yan narrowed his eyes once again.

Many things seemed unreasonable.

It sounded like these guys think they can achieve immortality by killing him.

But who fabricated such an astonishing lie, making these guys truly believe it?

Yang Yan couldn't figure out why they were so determined to kill him.

Or perhaps, after killing him, do they indeed have some way to attain immortality?

"Stop wasting words, act quickly, or the tables might turn!"

Yuanfang reminded Terminal impatiently.

"Last question, how do you plan to achieve immortality by killing me? I haven't found any way for killing me to lead to immortality."

Yang Yan looked at Terminal and asked.

"That's not for you to worry about. Anyway, you're about to die, so take the question with you! Consider it something to ponder on Yellow Springs Road."

Terminal finished speaking, raised his right hand, and pointed towards Yang Yan.

The others, seeing Terminal about to act, instinctively stepped back.

Only Guoguo wanted to stop Terminal upon seeing him about to act, but Mo Youran knocked her unconscious.

"Do you think that's enough to kill me? Unless you come up with some means, it won't be feasible."

Yang Yan looked at Terminal and suddenly revealed a sly smile.

"Of course! We've never underestimated your strength because of your age. But in this situation, no matter how strong you are, it won't help. You should know that my name is Terminal, right? It's not just my name, but also my ability."

Terminal finished speaking, and his hands began emitting black light.

When the black light appeared, it seemed to absorb all other light, revealing an eerie sensation everywhere.

As the black light started to shimmer, Yang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly and then looked at Terminal and said:

"Kong Xuan's Five-Colored Divine Light, Light of Annihilation? Where did you get this?"

"Good knowledge! I'll just tell you, this thing was obtained through generations of efforts by our Baiyu City, and it's the first time we're using it today. Moonlight Emperor, you should feel honored."

Terminal looked at Yang Yan and revealed a cruel smile.

Upon hearing Terminal's words, Yang Yan said nothing further but raised his hand and struck the red barrier forcefully.

As his fist struck the barrier, the whole barrier began to tremble.

However, despite the tremors, it gave no indication of being shattered.

"You're called Yang Yan, right? Stop struggling. This is the Celestial Net made by our Mo Family. You must know we've used the finest materials this time to create this Celestial Net just to trap you."

"Not even the Sword Immortal Elder known for his attacks could break the Celestial Net. So, just obediently accept your fate inside."

On the side, Mo Youran looked at Yang Yan with eyes full of hatred, speaking coldly.

Chapter 340: Foolish? Confident? Or Just Too Naive?

"Tsk tsk! Celestial Net, huh? It's somewhat interesting, the tenacity is indeed undeniable."

Just as Yang Yan finished speaking, the energy at the endpoint was fully charged.

He lifted his right hand slightly upward, pointing at Yang Yan with a cruel smile:

"Goodbye, Moonlight Emperor."

Swish!

A beam of black light accurately struck Yang Yan.

Strands of black thread began to quickly spread across his body.

Witnessing this scene, Yu Bai turned her head, unable to bear watching any longer.

After all, today, right before her eyes, a living legend was about to disappear.

Although she didn't initially like Yang Yan's arrogance, upon reflection, he was in this predicament because of friendship, which changed Yu Bai's perspective on him.

Unfortunately, the task to kill Yang Yan was ordered by the City Lord of Baiyu City, and it must be completed no matter what.

All she could do was avert her gaze.

"Hurry up, or if he dies completely, today's efforts will be in vain."

Ming Ghost, who exuded a chilling aura, spoke coldly.

"Haha! I've waited so long, finally, we're about to achieve it."

Beside him, Sun Wuxing looked at Yang Yan excitedly, rubbing his hands together.

At this moment, Yang Yan had already closed his eyes, the black threads still spreading over his body, and in no time, they completely covered him.

To those at the endpoint, Yang Yan seemed already dead.

"Rest assured, the item is ready."

Sun Wuxing quickly took out a black box.

When he produced the box, the people around him swallowed hard.

The Mo Family ancestor looked at the box, showing a rare glimmer of excitement on their usually calm face:

"Is this the Original Box? The miraculous box that can return everything to its origin."

"Hehe! Don't bother looking, no one but me can use this thing. Once I strip him of the Moonlight Power, making the Water of Eternal Life will be possible."

Sun Wuxing's eyes sparkled as he spoke.

Ming Ghost, seeing Yang Yan's life force continually fade, also showed traces of excitement:

"Indeed, to earn a Title, one must have immense strength. And that kind of strength has a standard, which is to achieve the Power of One Dragon."

"Only those with the power equivalent to one dragon have the basic qualification to earn a Title. Hidden World calls this the power of the Title."

"Now we are about to acquire Moonlight Power, the entire Hidden World will recognize it as the pinnacle of strength, I cannot wait!"

Yuanfang also smiled and said:

"That's right! Attain Moonlight Power, then refine it through the Original Box, paired with some rare herbs, significantly prolonging someone's life. Repeating this operation, immortality could be on the horizon."

Just then, Yang Yan, who had been unconscious with almost no life force, suddenly opened his eyes:

"So that's how it is! Extracting the power of the titled individuals, then using this Original Box to erase the power's attribute, and finally refining it with medicine to achieve immortality!"

"However, it means you would need to continuously hunt titled individuals. Is that why your three families have allied?"

Everyone was shocked to discover that Yang Yan's eyes had turned the silver-white color of the moon, and the black threads that had spread across his body began receding like tides.

Seeing Yang Yan's current state, everyone was petrified.

It took a full ten seconds for the leader, Endpoint, to come to his senses, muttering to himself:

"How could this be, how could this be?! That's the Light of Annihilation, which can annihilate all life, why haven't you died?"

His eyes were about to pop out of his head; the scene before him exceeded his understanding.

"Damn it! If he doesn't die, we can't extract the power within him."

Sun Wuxing, equally panicked, looked at Yang Yan with alarm and urgency.

"Alas! We have to employ the backup plan. Yuanfang, Ming Ghost, it's up to you two next. We must not fail today."

"Otherwise, our three families must brace for the unending vengeance of one of the Four Emperors, the Moonlight Emperor! What we've done might even cause a strong backlash from the Hidden World."

Endpoint sternly addressed Yuanfang and Ming Ghost.

Yuanfang and Ming Ghost exchanged a swift glance, nodding promptly before approaching Yang Yan.

The first to act was Yuanfang, who extended both hands onto the red light curtain and softly spoke:

"The sea of suffering has no bounds, the path to learning is long and arduous; why do you struggle? Allow me to pen eternity for you!"

As his voice, akin to a spell, concluded, a strange ripple unfolded around Yang Yan.

The man called Ming Ghost also approached Yang Yan and, in almost the same tone, said:

"Plants wither and bloom, all things have a beginning and end; spring flourishes, summer grows, autumn harvests, winter slays. This is the nature of time; let today bring you winter's kill!"

As his voice drifted down, an aura emerged around Yang Yan.

However, compared to Yuanfang's, Ming Ghost's aura was bizarre.

"This is getting more and more interesting. You two actually harness some of the power of time. Does this pertain to the Ten Iron Laws?"

Despite the situation, Yang Yan remained remarkably composed, apart from his changed eye color, without making any other moves.

He seemed like a tranquil ancient well, quietly awaiting everything happening to him.

"Hmph! Keep pretending! We'll see if you can remain so calm later."

Mo Youran, observing Yang Yan who seemed unaffected, was annoyed, unable to suppress a cold remark.

"What you are doing won't work on him. The Light of Annihilation, plus two people who have just begun to grasp the power of time, along with Celestial Net—though formidable, these methods are far from enough to kill him!"

Unnoticed, Qi Wutong suddenly entered, sneering as she spoke.

On hearing Qi Wutong's voice, those present looked at her with ill intent:

"Yu Bai, Mo Wu, we'll leave this woman to you."

Endpoint glanced at Qi Wutong, then addressed Yu Bai and the elder from the Mo Family.

Mo Wu nodded, showing little surprise in his gaze.

Qi Wutong's appearance had already been anticipated by them.

Moreover, they had made a preliminary assessment of Qi Wutong's combat capability, considering her as A-level, at most not surpassing A-upper.

Thus, having the elder and Yu Bai confront her was deemed sufficient.

The elder drew a three-foot-long Judge's Pen from behind his waist and with a flash, charged toward Qi Wutong.

Yu Bai hesitated briefly, then also drew out a Longsword and dashed towards Qi Wutong.

Watching the two attack Qi Wutong, Yang Yan was a bit speechless.

These guys are really confident!

Thinking they can just dispatch two people to deal with Qi Wutong?

Are they foolish?

Overconfident?

Or just too naive?