

Powerful 341

Chapter 341: Today, None of You Will Leave Alive!

"Do it!"

Yuanfang suddenly let out a low growl.

Almost at the same time, Ming Ghost also closed his eyes.

Immediately, two different waves began to rapidly envelop Yang Yan's body.

In just the blink of an eye, he was wrapped tightly, airtight.

Both of them let out a low growl simultaneously, and the two waves suddenly contracted, entering Yang Yan's body.

Within mere seconds, Yang Yan's brow furrowed slightly, and his hair began to turn white.

Then, the skin on his body also started to age.

Seeing Yang Yan's condition, the few of them sighed in relief.

"It's done! The power of time has entered his body. He will gradually age, though the power within will not change at all."

Zhongdian looked at Yang Yan, who was rapidly aging, and said with joy.

Beside him, the battle of the three against Qi Wutong had also reached a fever pitch.

The longsword and Judge's Pen relentlessly targeted Qi Wutong's vital points.

Their powers were well concentrated, causing no damage to the surroundings.

Yet with each strike, the space trembled slightly.

Evidently, the power on the weapons was astonishingly strong.

"Not bad! Your control over power is indeed skilled, but even so, you can't kill me with just that!"

Qi Wutong, like a gracefully dancing butterfly, dodged each deadly attack with ease, laughing charmingly.

Yu Bai and Mo Wu exchanged a quick glance.

They realized that their previous assessment was wrong, and sorely so.

The woman before them was not merely Class A; she was at least above Class S.

Fortunately, Moonlight had succeeded on the other side.

Once matters over there were settled, she wouldn't get away.

For now, all they needed was to hold her off!

Sun Wuxing eagerly approached Yang Yan with the Original Box, quickly performing a Seal Technique.

Buzz!

Along with a slight tremor, the Original Box slowly opened.

Whoosh!

A milky white light flickered inside the box, making the whole space feel tense and oppressive.

"Let it begin! The Moonlight Power will soon be ours."

Sun Wuxing sneered triumphantly.

At the moment of his complacency, Yang Yan smiled.

In a flash of golden light, blood splattered.

When Yang Yan reappeared, he casually tossed the Original Box in his hand and said with a cold smirk,

"Thanks for opening the box for me, or I really couldn't have opened this thing. In return, I'll just take your hands."

"Ah!"

Only then did Sun Wuxing react, letting out a harrowing scream.

His hands were severed at the wrist by Yang Yan, with blood gushing out, instantly covering the ground.

The three standing by watched Yang Yan with astonishment.

They saw his white hair change back to black at a speed visible to the naked eye.

His aged skin also returned to its normal color.

In mere moments, a more handsome and dazzling man reappeared in front of them.

"How can this be!"

Zhongdian looked at Yang Yan in disbelief, mumbling as if in a daze.

Hearing Sun Wuxing's scream, Yu Bai and Mo Wu stopped fighting and retreated from the battle zone.

Both spun around quickly, surprised to look at Yang Yan.

Seeing the two halt, Qi Wutong also had no intention to continue.

She looked at Yang Yan with a smile, as if not surprised at all.

It seemed she had foreseen everything, smiling she said,

"You arrogant bunch, two of you have been hiding away too long, and the other one has severely declined, haven't you? Did you really think the title of Moonlight Emperor could be obtained by just anyone?"

Zhongdian frowned, puzzled as he said,

"How is this possible? Even if he is the Moonlight Emperor, our setup should have been enough to slay a dragon."

Qi Wutong rolled her eyes exaggeratedly, full of disdain as she said,

"Ha! What a bunch of idiots! Having battle strength comparable to a dragon is just the basic condition for getting the title, but it doesn't mean that person only has the strength of a dragon. Besides, slaying a dragon, is that such a big deal?"

Ming Ghost looked at Zhongdian with doubt and asked in a deep voice,

"Damn it! What do we do now?"

"How did this guy manage to attack Sun Wuxing? He was still within the Celestial Net, how did he do it?"

Zhongdian stared intensely at Yang Yan, squinting his eyes as he spoke.

Hearing Zhongdian's words, Ming Ghost was also shocked as he looked at Yang Yan.

Indeed!

He was still within the Celestial Net!

How did he manage it?

Now, the question before them wasn't whether they could kill Yang Yan.

But whether they could leave here safely, and how to clear up this mess.

Zhongdian was slightly better, only frowning while contemplating where things went wrong.

Ming Ghost was trembling all over, frightened to the core, worried that Yang Yan's next target would be him.

That was the Celestial Net!

The Mo Family's most top-tier Barrier Technique.

The Mo Family survived countless crises over millennia, largely relying on this ultimate move.

But now, someone could ignore the Celestial Net and attack the people outside.

Didn't that mean the Celestial Net was useless against him?

No wonder Yang Yan previously could speak grandiose words of wiping out the Mo Family.

Evidently, he wasn't just bluffing; he truly had the power to do so.

"How did you do it?"

Ming Ghost asked Yang Yan, his voice trembling and face full of fright.

Simultaneously, he subconsciously stepped back, as if trying to distance himself further, avoiding becoming Yang Yan's next target.

"Alright, like you said earlier, you should leave with your regrets! Today, all of you must die."

Yang Yan displayed a cold smile, articulating each word deliberately.

In an instant, a dense killing intent permeated the air.

This time, Yang Yan was truly angry.

He didn't want to know from when these guys started planning today.

Now he just wanted to vent, to vent as much as possible.

Throughout so many years, although he had faced many life-and-death crises, it was the first time that such small players dared to target him like this.

He had to defend his dignity as the Moonlight Emperor with their blood and deter other potential schemers.

Yang Yan slowly stretched out his hands, directly placing them on the red light screen.

Boom!

Suddenly, black flames erupted from his hands.

When the flames touched the light screen, it reacted like water dropped into hot oil, violently convulsing.

In no time, the light screen was entirely burned away by the black flames.

The ones outside looked at the void-burning black flames, and Yang Yan walking out from them, as if seeing a ghost.

"Ah—how can this be, how can this be... It's impossible, absolutely impossible! It's all an illusion..."

Ming Ghost stared blankly at Yang Yan, speaking incoherently.

Chapter 342: Mozi Says, the Ming Ghost Scroll

"All things in the Void are in my hands, and everyone in the world is under my control! Just a few pieces of trash like you dare to harbor thoughts of killing me?"

Black flames drifted towards Yang Yan, slowly forming a black halo behind him, making Yang Yan appear like a Demon God emerging from hell.

"The Power of Sun! How is this possible? Why do you possess the Power of Sun?"

Endpoint looked at Yang Yan in shock, and asked frantically.

"Die with your thoughts!"

Yang Yan softly said, then pointed a finger, igniting black flames on Endpoint's body.

"Everything in the world has its own soul, and every soul is different. But, what kind of soul do you have?"

Yang Yan looked at Endpoint who was rolling and screaming on the ground, smiling as he spoke.

"Go!"

Mo Wu shouted, and regardless of others, aggressively leaped towards the rooftop.

He wanted to break through the rooftop to escape, but unfortunately, he ignored Qi Wutong who had long targeted him.

"You hit me like that just now, and now you want to leave? Too late!"

Qi Wutong let out a series of bell-like giggles, suddenly stretched out her jade finger and pointed toward Mo Wu in the distance.

Whoosh!

A black beam shot out of her hand, racing toward Mo Wu.

Ah!

Mo Wu, caught off guard, let out a scream, and then directly disappeared into thin air.

As if he had never existed.

"Light of Annihilation? Who... exactly are you?"

Yu Bai looked at Qi Wutong, somewhat astonished, and spoke.

"Haven't you all investigated me? How come you still don't know who I am?"

Qi Wutong laughed and said.

"Your nickname is Phoenix Lady, real name unknown, settled in Imperial Capital seven years ago, opened an antique shop in Pan Garden, mainly dealing in various weapons."

"Your strength in the Hidden World is preliminarily estimated to be above B, which is all we can find out. But now it seems these are all wrong! Before I die, I hope you tell me, who exactly are you?"

Yu Bai looked at Qi Wutong, asking seriously.

"That's right, I am the Phoenix Lady! Except for my strength, everything else is correct."

Qi Wutong twirled her long hair playfully with a finger, smiling as she spoke.

"Impossible..."

Just when Yu Bai wanted to say something, she suddenly paused.

Then she took a deep look at Qi Wutong, slowly saying:

"Phoenix Lady is a Titled, not a nickname, isn't it?"

Upon hearing Yu Bai's words, Yuanfang also mechanically turned his head to look at Qi Wutong, his eyes filled with shock and despair.

"Haha! You girl aren't stupid! That's right, Phoenix Lady is my Titled, not a nickname. But I quite like it, so I used it directly as my name."

Qi Wutong's smile became increasingly mischievous.

"So it is! Turns out you are a strong one who obtained a Titled! We lost not unjustly, not unjustly!"

"However, can you tell me why one of the ten Iron Laws, the Time Law, doesn't work on you?"

Yuanfang looked at Yang Yan, unwillingly asked.

"Let me tell you! Because he also knows the Time Law, and he's much stronger than you all, you aren't even on the same level."

"In the Domain of time, only a few can match him, and you two, I'm not intentionally belittling you, but you're merely showing off your meager skills!"

Qi Wutong looked at Yuanfang, smiled as she spoke.

"We always thought we could achieve immortality this way, and believed that three levels of SS power coupled with special abilities could kill anyone."

"We even went to Spring City specifically to kill the Water Dragon there to verify this, but didn't expect such a result. Truly, man's plans are not as good as Heaven's, seems it's truly our own fault, can't blame others!"

Yuanfang bitterly smiled as he spoke.

Upon hearing Yuanfang say it was they who killed the dragon in Dian Lake, Yang Yan squinted slightly.

So those strange deaths were caused by these people?

The Power of Annihilation, the Power of Time, and also the Original Box!

Spring City's case is finally clear.

But what's the deal with those men in black robes?

"Do it, just wish you would grant me a quick end."

Yuanfang smiled miserably, spoke in despair.

Just as Yang Yan was about to take action, Mo Youran suddenly slumped to the ground, looking at Yang Yan and crying loudly:

"Please spare me for Guoguo's sake, I pose no threat to you at all. From now on I will serve you as a horse, do anything! Just don't kill me, please don't kill me."

Ming Ghost, seeing Mo Youran fearing death so much, frowned and said:

"How come the Mo Family has someone like you? Truly a disgrace to the family!"

Then, he pointed a finger, Mo Youran fell down, devoid of any breath.

"Dad!"

Guoguo, who seemed to have woken at some point, shouted heartbreakingly upon seeing her father fall, then rushed over.

Seeing Guoguo rushing over, Ming Ghost extended his hand again.

But just as he intended to kill Guoguo, Yang Yan moved.

Swipe!

A black light like a long blade slashed towards Ming Ghost.

Ming Ghost's gaze sharpened, he had to abandon his thought of killing Guoguo and instinctively prepared to defend.

Boom!

The black light, like a long blade, struck where Ming Ghost stood, causing the entire building to tremble.

Immediately, smoke billowed and Qi Force surged.

Yang Yan stared at the direction of Ming Ghost, seeing a golden sphere firmly enclosing him.

Many runes on the sphere were swiftly flowing, offsetting the residual force.

"Although I can't kill you today, don't think you can kill me either."

Ming Ghost looked at Yang Yan, spoke coldly.

"Is this the hidden power within Mozi?"

Yang Yan looked at Ming Ghost, a sneer crept up his lips.

The book of Mozi was written by Mozi back in the day, known as carrying the Mo Family's spiritual power for these many years.

And Ming Ghost's name was derived from Mozi's Ming Ghost theory.

Mozi once proposed ten views: Universal Love, Non-attack, Elevate Unity, Elevate Talent, Celestial Will, Non-fate, Moderate Burial, Ming Ghost, Non-joy, Moderation.

And the Mo Family inherited these, with each generation selecting the most outstanding person to inherit one of the views, taking that view as their name.

The current Ming Ghost was one such figure.

He is this generation's most outstanding representative of the Mo Family.

Moreover, each carries a personal item as a token of their identity.

His token was a Jade Pendant by his waist.

This was how Yang Yan recognized him at a glance.

"Moonlight is indeed Moonlight, truly sharp-eyed, even knows the secrets hidden within our Mozi."

Ming Ghost looked at Yang Yan, spoke with a cold smile.

"Mozi's reputation is known worldwide, if I didn't know, would certainly seem ignorant? Also, I believe what you have now is not the complete Mozi."

"Your Mo Family wouldn't give you the complete Mozi, even if you are this generation's most outstanding person. Let me guess, what you have should only be the Ming Ghost Scroll, right?"

Yang Yan said calmly.

Chapter 343: Star Night Emerges, Starlight Illuminates the World

Clap, clap, clap!

Ming Ghost clapped his hands and then said:

"As expected of the Moonlight Emperor, nothing escapes your eyes. But even with just the Ming Ghost Scroll, today you can do nothing against me."

"Heh! What an arrogant guy you are! I don't know whether it's because your Mo Family has declined or if it's your own fault, but I've already broken your Celestial Net, so where do you get the courage to say that to me?"

Yang Yan looked at Ming Ghost with a teasing expression, his voice growing colder.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the once very confident Ming Ghost clearly froze for a moment.

He furrowed his brows, and there was suddenly a trace of fear in his eyes.

Even though the Celestial Net isn't the top Dharma Gate among the Mo Family's ultimate skills, it is only second to "Mozi."

Yet even so, Yang Yan had still broken it.

More frighteningly, even Ming Ghost himself couldn't understand how it had been broken.

Thinking of this, Ming Ghost's face grew increasingly grim.

He stared intensely at Yang Yan, speaking with a fierce exterior but weak inside:

"Who are you trying to scare? Don't think that just because you broke the Celestial Net you can break 'Mozi.' If you can, then go ahead and try!"

Yang Yan suddenly laughed:

"Indeed, a sacred artifact like 'Mozi' may be beyond my current strength to break. But with just the Ming Ghost Scroll, I do feel quite confident."

After saying this, Yang Yan suddenly drew the Long Sword Star Night from the void.

Then, pointing the Star Night at Ming Ghost, he said:

"Watch closely, and see how I break you, Ming Ghost."

In an instant, the Star Night began to shine with dazzling starlight.

Simultaneously, the sky outside the venue also started to glimmer with starlight.

You must know, it was already the depths of winter.

And a large metropolis like the Imperial Capital, due to air pollution, had never seen such brilliant starlight.

Many people on the streets took out their phones, capturing this miraculous sight in the sky.

Some imaginative individuals even thought it was an alien invasion.

Only those from the Hidden World looked at the twinkling starlight with a serious expression, filled with anxiety.

In a bar somewhere in the Imperial Capital, a seemingly disheveled man suddenly put down his bottle, looked up at the ceiling, and murmured as if talking to himself:

"Has the legendary Moonlight Emperor come to the Imperial Capital? Does this feeling mean he is preparing for a battle? Who could possibly force the legendary Moonlight Emperor to show such strength..."

At this moment, a waiter hurried over to him and said:

"Boss, there's a fight in the hall again."

The man glanced at the waiter and then said:

"Let's go and see which idiot dares to cause trouble in my bar."

Like the man, many Hidden World people watched the twinkling starlight in the sky.

In the Imperial Capital, they each had various identities, but at this moment, they were all worried and shocked.

"Who is that guy fighting with?"

...

In a luxurious building, a blond-haired, blue-eyed man looked at the people beside him and asked.

"The information suggests it's with the Baiyu City Mo Family and the Hongmen Sun Family's faction. They probably found a way to bargain with fate, so they aimed at that person."

A beautiful woman, looking like a secretary, respectfully replied while bowing.

"A bunch of idiots! The name of Moonlight isn't something those guys can insult. The people of Baiyu City and the Mo Family should just be outsiders, right?"

"I believe the core members of those forces can't possibly misunderstand what the title 'Moonlight' represents! As for the Hongmen Sun Family? Haha, just a clown, they're finished this time."

The man took out a cigar, gazing at the flickering star glow outside the window with a distant look.

The female secretary noticed and immediately extended her index finger.

Whoosh!

A flame burst forth, lighting up the cigar.

"Yes! Baiyu City's people are from Jade Capital City's twelve cities, but their City Lord has been missing for a long time. Currently, a man called End is in charge, and it's said he also went this time."

"The Mo Family closed its doors seventy years ago with core members not appearing again. A former core disciple, named Mo Ping, is currently in charge outside."

"It's said that when the Mo Family's core members closed the doors, they left the Ming Ghost from 'Mozi' to him and entrusted him to take care of the Mo Family's current world members. However, this guy suddenly changed his name to Ming Ghost thirty years ago."

"I wonder if the Mo Family's core members know. If they do, who knows how they would react. As for the Hongmen Sun Family... haha! Naturally, they aren't worth mentioning like a joke."

The female secretary spoke respectfully.

"After this event, they should send out the real person in charge to contact Moonlight. The person coming will likely have a high status; prepare yourself. Then I will meet with these strongest forces of Huaxia."

The man exhaled a smoke ring, leaning back in his chair as he spoke lightly.

...

Huaxia Government Administrative Building.

A middle-aged man stared at the starlight in the sky, silent for a long time.

Beside him, a robust young man finally couldn't help but break the silence:

"Boss, shouldn't we go and stop it? If we let them continue like this, it might blow up into a bigger issue."

The man turned his head and said:

"No need, you overestimate those few people from Baiyu City, the Mo Family, and Hongmen. They aren't worth the Moonlight Emperor's earnestness."

"Don't worry, no major issue will arise. The Star Night has been drawn, it will soon be settled."

After speaking, the man turned and walked towards the door.

Just before his figure disappeared, he issued another order:

"Immediately instruct not to disturb Moonlight's life; pretend you don't know him and let everything take its course."

...

In the venue, Ming Ghost had already fallen to the ground.

He was gasping for air, not immediately dead.

However, the light beginning to emanate from his body indicated he didn't have much time left.

Yang Yan squatted beside him, still with that faint smile on his face:

"And you still call yourself the most outstanding one of the Mo Family this generation? Truly disappointing."

Yang Yan got no response from Ming Ghost, as in that brief moment, his already despaired self had died completely.

"The light emanating from his body, is it his soul? Or time? Or is it his lifespan?"

Beside him, Yuanfang looked at Yang Yan, unable to resist asking.

Since the moment Yang Yan killed End with a flick of his wrist, Yuanfang knew that today no one would escape.

Though desperate, he also gained a certain calmness in the face of death.

He didn't plan to flee, nor would he beg, as it would be utterly meaningless.

Now, he just wanted to know what the light emanating from Ming Ghost's body was.

Otherwise, he would die with regret.

Unfortunately, Yang Yan did not fulfill his final wish; with a flick of his finger, a black flame completely consumed him.

Chapter 344: No Hotel Can Compare to Home

"Leave with regrets and thoughts!"

Yang Yan has never been a forgiving person.

His life motto has never been something like "A gentleman takes his revenge after ten years is not too late."

Quite the opposite!

He believes in exacting revenge without delay.

Therefore, he often handles things on the spot when possible.

"How do you plan to handle the aftermath here?"

Qi Wutong asked Yang Yan.

"Someone will come to deal with it. What happened tonight wasn't a small matter, the Eight Divisions of Huaxia surely know about it. Let them handle the aftermath!"

"By the way, also have them warn those unrealistic, delusional people, so that not just any Tom, Dick, or Harry dares to target me."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

At present, there are still two people alive.

One is the man named Sun Jin, and the other is Yu Bai.

As for Sun Wuxing, Yang Yan had already dealt with him just now.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Yu Bai forced a bitter smile, then looked at Qi Wutong and said:

"Go ahead!"

"Whether or not to kill you isn't up to me! You have to ask the main person in charge!"

Qi Wutong gestured towards Yang Yan with his mouth.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you two. After all, I still need you both to deliver a message. Tell the forces behind you that I'll be looking for them for an explanation, and let them wait for me."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Yu Bai was first stunned, then smiled bitterly.

The young man named Sun Jin, looking at his father's corpse on the ground, did not cry, just remained silent, no one knew what he was thinking.

As for Guoguo on the side, she fainted again from excessive sadness.

With this, the matter was considered to be settled for now.

Through these people, Yang Yan resolved some confusion, but it also brought him more questions.

After leaving the clubhouse, he found Zhou Hanyun waiting anxiously in the car and plopped down beside her.

The barrier he set up was easily opened by Yang Yan, and Qi Wutong couldn't help but smile bitterly.

It seems, even among the titled ones, compared to him, that guy is exceedingly strong.

Looking at Zhou Hanyun's face full of surprise and delight, Yang Yan said softly:

"Let's go, we're going back to the hotel."

Zhou Hanyun gently smiled, then nodded obediently.

As a smart woman, she didn't ask what happened in the clubhouse or what became of those inside.

As long as Yang Yan was safe, that was enough.

Back at the hotel, Zhou Hanyun told Yang Yan she was tired and went directly to her room to rest without even washing up.

Looking at the tightly closed door, Yang Yan couldn't help but smile happily.

He knew, of course, that Zhou Hanyun was concerned about him being tired and wanted him to rest early, so she went straight to her room.

For someone with a slight cleanliness obsession like her, it was truly commendable.

After quickly washing up, Yang Yan also went to his room and slept deeply.

After a day of turmoil, he was indeed a bit tired.

The next morning, Yang Yan was awakened by cheerful sounds outside.

He opened the door and looked at the laughing people outside, suspiciously asking:

"What's so funny, tell me so I can have a laugh too?"

Seeing Yang Yan come out, Cai'Er hurriedly ran over and sweetly called out:

"Daddy, you're finally awake. Such a sleepyhead, shame on you!"

"What's up, my little darling?"

Yang Yan picked up Cai'Er and asked with a smile.

"Nothing! Aunt was telling us jokes. They were really funny!"

Cai'Er laughed as she said.

"Oh, is that so? Tell Daddy, so Daddy can laugh too, would you mind?"

Yang Yan asked.

Just as Cai'Er was about to tell Yang Yan the joke she heard, Zhou Hanyun walked over and said:

"Alright, once you're up, come and have breakfast."

"Wow! We finally get to eat."

Whenever there was food, Ruyi was always the most enthusiastic.

Lately, she seemed to be getting more and more interested in worldly food.

While serving Ruyi who was gobbling down food, Yang Yan frowned and said:

"This won't do! Staying in a hotel all the time feels awkward somehow. There's always a sense of discomfort..."

"Are we going house hunting today?"

Zhou Hanyun asked with a smile.

To be honest, if given a choice, she wouldn't prefer living in a hotel either.

No matter how impeccable the environment or service, ultimately, it doesn't have the warmth of one's own home.

"Yeah! Better to buy a house soon. Living in your own place always feels more comfortable."

Yang Yan smiled as he said.

"Uncle Yang, what kind of house do you want to buy?"

On the side, Dawn looked at Yang Yan and asked.

Perhaps influenced by her previous job, she seemed to have a great interest in houses.

Especially since Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun almost became her first clients.

"Oh right, I almost forgot, we have an expert here!"

Yang Yan looked at Dawn and said with a smile.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Dawn's cheeks flushed slightly, and she said a bit shyly:

"Not really! I just wanted to make some money so Grandma and I could live better, so I secretly learned a few things, and got a bit familiar with the real estate market in the Imperial Capital."

Speaking of Grandma, tears unconsciously welled up in Dawn's eyes.

To shift her focus, Yang Yan immediately said:

"Let's go, today Dawn will take us to look at houses. This time we must choose a big house."

"Dawn, this is your home too, so make sure to choose carefully. Of course, the price is absolutely not a problem."

"Really?"

Dawn's eyes sparkled as she looked at Yang Yan.

No one knew which words touched her.

"Of course, it's true! So everyone hurry up and eat, so we can leave. You'll be in charge of the schedule today."

Yang Yan smiled as he said.

Making Dawn happy was certainly something he was most willing to see.

"Okay!"

Dawn nodded heavily, then began to devour her share of the breakfast.

By the time they finished breakfast, it was almost ten o'clock.

There was no helping it; Cai'Er always chewed her food slowly.

She was the type to chew each bite for ages.

Ruyi, on the other hand, didn't eat slowly.

But this little girl's stomach seemed like a bottomless pit, drinking at least a carton of milk from start to end.

Once everyone had finally finished eating and tidied up a bit, it was already noon.

"Where are we going to look today?"

Yang Yan asked Dawn, who was eagerly anticipating.

"Uncle Yang, you haven't told me what kind of house you want to buy yet!"

Dawn said seriously.

"Um... I forgot to tell you. I'd like a house not too far from the city center, but relatively independent."

"Most importantly, it has to be spacious enough. With so many of us, it's best if everyone has their own room."

Yang Yan thought for a moment before speaking.

Chapter 345: Are You Sure You Can Afford It?

"Is that so?"

Dawn, like a little grown-up, lowered her head and thought for a moment before saying:

"The only houses like that are the siheyuan. But siheyuan are really too expensive. Even the smaller ones now go for over a billion, and there's no market even at that price; many people hold onto them and are unwilling to sell."

Yang Yan said with a smile:

"As I said earlier, the price is definitely not an issue; the main thing is to find a suitable house."

As usual, Yang Yan asked the hotel to arrange a car, then drove himself to go house hunting.

Of course, the one driving was still Zhou Hanyun.

The traffic in the Imperial Capital really left people speechless.

The roads are indeed wide, but unfortunately, there are just too many cars.

A journey that should have taken half an hour ended up taking an hour and a half due to traffic jams.

Finally getting out of the car, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun exchanged wry smiles.

It seems the plan to buy a car has to be postponed for a while.

With such congestion, Yang Yan felt he'd rather walk than drive.

"Finally here! I think today we will probably only manage to see this one house. The traffic in the Imperial Capital! I really don't know where all these cars come from."

Yang Yan sighed and said.

The three little girls next to him nodded in agreement.

They were incredibly bored in the car just now.

"Where's the house?"

Yang Yan asked, looking at Dawn.

This area belongs to the old city district, near People's Square.

However, for various reasons, it wasn't demolished.

It's not that no real estate developers wanted to come and talk, but the government said they wanted to preserve some of the old Imperial Capital's characteristics, so this area has been preserved.

Don't be fooled by the old city district; everyone who lives here is either rich or noble.

After all, the housing prices in the Imperial Capital are not something that can be described as merely pricey.

In other cities, in a similar location, five to six million can already buy a very nice house.

Even in a city like East Sea City, known as a financial center of Huaxia, you can also buy a decent house.

In the Imperial Capital, five to six million... that's just a joke.

It may sound exaggerated, but it's indeed the reality.

So, although Dawn knows Yang Yan must be quite wealthy, she's still worried about whether he has enough money.

Imagine, it takes so much money just to buy an average house, let alone a siheyuan.

Especially since the people here aren't short of money, the price to pay becomes even higher.

"Dawn, can you tell us about the situation here?"

Zhou Hanyun asked, looking at Dawn.

At this moment, as a businesswoman, she displayed the professional habits she should have.

Before doing anything, she habitually gets a thorough understanding before taking action.

"Sure, Aunt Hanyun."

Dawn nodded, then took out a small notebook from the bag she carried with her.

Zhou Hanyun could tell that this notebook was frequently read.

Because the cover was already somewhat worn out.

After seriously flipping through the notebook for a while, Dawn then looked up at Zhou Hanyun and said:

"Aunt Hanyun, this area was the Qianqing era's royal residence. From here to the end of the alley, there are a total of twenty-three siheyuan. Each siheyuan occupies an area between 400 and 600 square meters."

"The siheyuan we're looking at today is the thirteenth one, and without counting the basement, it has a space of 490 square meters, which is quite spacious."

"But the price is really quite high. The owner said he wants to sell the house, but hasn't specified the exact price."

Speaking of this, Dawn felt a bit embarrassed.

After all, bringing Yang Yan and them here without knowing the price, just thinking about it felt a bit awkward.

If the price turned out to be too high to afford, it would be even more embarrassing.

She really didn't want to see Yang Yan looking embarrassed.

Hearing Dawn's words, Zhou Hanyun quickly estimated the price of the houses here in her mind.

She compared them to the housing prices in other prosperous areas of the Imperial Capital, made suitable estimations based on the actual conditions, and then frowned as she looked at Yang Yan and said:

"The housing price here is probably astronomical. That siheyuan is 490 square meters, and if we buy it, it's estimated to cost a billion. Isn't this price too high?"

Hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, Yang Yan waved his hand with a smile:

"There's no need to worry about money. If something can be solved with money, it's not really a problem. Listening to Dawn, I'm actually more concerned the other party doesn't want money, which would be a bit troublesome."

"Doesn't want money? Then what does the other party want?"

Zhou Hanyun asked, eyes wide with confusion.

"There are people in this world who aren't short of money; they need other things, completely beyond your expectations. I have a feeling that the person here might be one of those people."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Other things?"

Zhou Hanyun was even more confused.

"Like helping him accomplish something, or introduce him to someone, something similar. Anyway, there are plenty of such requests. Of course, without meeting the person, I wouldn't know exactly what they want."

Yang Yan said.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyun became even more curious.

She really wanted to see if the other party indeed didn't want money, but something else, as Yang Yan suggested.

After all, this siheyuan is worth a billion!

That's definitely a huge fortune.

Under Dawn's guidance, the group arrived in front of a vermilion door.

Yang Yan glanced at the door and couldn't help but stop, his brows slightly furrowed.

"Here it is! Uncle Yang, why don't you give them a call? The property owner mentioned when registering that anyone coming to see the house should call him directly. He's always at home waiting."

Dawn said quickly, then opened her notebook to the page with the phone number.

"Alright, got it."

Yang Yan took out his phone from his pocket and dialed the number.

Once connected, a magnetic middle-aged man's voice came through the line.

After Yang Yan told him that he planned to come and see the house, the person asked him to wait a moment and then hung up.

A minute later, the door slowly opened.

A man in his forties came out.

After glancing at Yang Yan and the others, he asked somewhat displeased:

"Was it you who called me to see the house?"

"Yes, it was me who called you."

Yang Yan looked at the man seriously and said.

"Do you know how much this house costs? Are you sure you can afford it?"

The man scrutinized Yang Yan and asked in a deep voice.

He wasn't looking down on Yang Yan; it's just that this siheyuan isn't something an average person can afford.

As Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun were quite young, he couldn't help but ask another question.

He really didn't want to waste time on two youngsters.

He even suspected they were just "tourists" wanting to come in and have a look around.

Chapter 346: Changing the Layout, Losing a Life

"I think if it's paid in money, I should still be able to afford it. Just afraid you don't want money!"

Yang Yan looked at the middle-aged man across from him and said meaningfully.

Sure enough, upon hearing this, a glint flashed in the man's eyes.

"I apologize, I was being hasty earlier. It's just that you all look so young, so..."

The man didn't continue, but his meaning was quite obvious.

Then, he personally opened the door and said to Yang Yan and his group:

"Please, come in!"

Upon entering the courtyard house, Yang Yan and his group couldn't help but brighten up at the sight.

No wonder it was a place owned by the imperial family before; it's indeed spacious here.

In the middle, there were several uniquely styled rockeries, complemented by surrounding ponds, looking ancient yet somewhat lively.

"This was a house of a prince from the Pure White Banner of the Qianqing royal family. Later, as the family declined, it was sold to my great-grandfather. It has a history of over a hundred years."

"My great-grandfather loved the style here, so according to his will, it hasn't been altered over the years."

The man voluntarily acted as a guide, roughly introducing the place to Yang Yan and the others.

"Not altering it was the right choice. If you had changed it, your family would have perished long ago."

Yang Yan surveyed his surroundings and made a startling remark.

"How can you speak like that?"

Zhou Hanyun glared at Yang Yan, then turned to the middle-aged man and apologetically said:

"Sorry, he didn't mean it."

However, to her utter surprise, upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the man wasn't angry but instead turned around and took another careful look at Yang Yan.

Then, he turned to Zhou Hanyun and very seriously said:

"This young friend is correct; you don't need to apologize."

In an instant, Yang Yan was elevated to the level of a "young friend" in the man's speech, leaving Zhou Hanyun somewhat bewildered.

She immediately realized there might be something here she couldn't touch upon.

So, she awkwardly smiled, glanced apologetically at Yang Yan, and finally kept silent.

"Please!"

The middle-aged man opened the door to a room facing the main entrance and gestured for them to enter.

Yang Yan glanced at the room, then turned to Zhou Hanyun and said:

"You take the three of them around. If nothing unexpected happens, we'll soon become the owners here."

After saying so, he turned back to look at the man and said:

"You wouldn't mind, would you?"

"Of course not, I can't wait for you to become the owners here."

The middle-aged man nodded, smiled, and said.

After speaking, he was the first to walk into the room.

"Go ahead, I'll have a good talk with him. With you here, he might not speak freely."

Yang Yan said to Zhou Hanyun, who was full of suspicion, with a smile.

Watching Zhou Hanyun and the three girls walk away, only then did Yang Yan turn and walk into the room.

Once inside, he didn't forget to casually close the door behind him.

"If I may ask, which school does the young friend belong to?"

The middle-aged man looked at Yang Yan, his gaze piercing, and asked.

"No school, just a villager from the mountains. Why? Are you insisting on finding someone from a prestigious family to solve this problem?"

Yang Yan suddenly laughed.

"No, nothing like that! It doesn't matter if it's a white cat or a black cat, as long as it catches mice, it's a good cat. Besides, I don't have much time."

"The reason I'm asking is to know how confident you are, young friend. After all, this matter is somewhat troublesome and makes one quite anxious."

After speaking, the middle-aged man suddenly seemed to remember something and apologetically said:

"Sorry, sorry, I got too excited and forgot to introduce myself. My surname is Feng, called Guoshan, and I still don't know your honorable name, young friend?"

"Yang Yan."

Yang Yan said simply.

"So, young friend Yang, when do you plan to start?"

Feng Guoshan looked at Yang Yan, his face full of urgency.

"What do you mean by when to start? The one affected isn't you, right? If you want me to save someone, you should at least let me see the patient first, shouldn't you?"

Yang Yan said in a somewhat exasperated tone.

It seemed this Feng Guoshan was really too anxious, somewhat putting the cart before the horse.

"Uh... sorry, please follow me."

A sly glint clearly flashed in Feng Guoshan's eyes.

Only then did Yang Yan suddenly realize that the other party was merely probing him.

However, he didn't mind.

After all, it's human nature; if it were him, he might also test in this way.

Feng Guoshan got the answer he wanted, excitedly stood up, and walked inside.

This room is about sixty square meters, divided by him into two rooms.

They were in the outer room now, and pulling aside the partition curtain revealed a large bed inside.

Lying on the bed was a person, obscured by a gauze canopy, making it unclear if it was a man or a woman.

"She's my daughter, four years old today. Her mother passed away early, and I've been busy with business matters, hardly having time to spend with her."

"Just this summer, this girl tripped near the rockery while playing in the yard and scraped her foot, bleeding."

"I felt heartbroken, worried she'd get hurt again since she's so young, so I called someone to move that rockery away."

Saying this, Feng Guoshan's face was full of regret.

It was evident he also realized that inadvertently altering the structure here was the source of the big problem.

"So your child had an accident, right? I suppose you took her to many hospitals, but they probably couldn't find any cause?"

Yang Yan interrupted Feng Guoshan, not letting him finish.

"Yeah, that's right. Later, I realized it, too, but it seemed it was already a bit late."

Feng Guoshan said with a bitter smile.

"Then I'm curious, who did you find to extend her life? Logically, your daughter should have died three months ago."

"According to normal circumstances, something should have happened to you or another family member by now."

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

"It was Master Huang Tinghu."

Feng Guoshan looked at Yang Yan, surprised.

He hadn't told Yang Yan about this, and others shouldn't know either, yet Yang Yan figured it out.

Undoubtedly, this made him have even more confidence in Yang Yan.

"Huang Tinghu? That old rascal actually came to your place?"

Yang Yan asked Feng Guoshan, puzzled.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Feng Guoshan was horrified but remained silent.

From the tone, it seemed this mysterious young man had some unpleasant encounter with Huang Tinghu.

Feng Guoshan, having been in business for so many years, was quite shrewd and knew that during such times, the best response was golden silence.

"You don't need to worry; my relationship with Huang Tinghu is relatively good. It's just that guy always cheats when we play chess, and thinking about it makes me quite annoyed."

Yang Yan guessed the other party's thoughts, smiled, and said.

After Yang Yan's words, Feng Guoshan was even more astonished in his heart.

Chapter 347: Tomorrow I'll Give You Back a Lively Daughter

Playing chess with Master Huang?

And that Master Huang would even cheat?

Feng Guoshan didn't doubt Yang Yan.

In fact, judging from Yang Yan's behavior since entering, he was definitely not the kind of swindler you find in street markets, but someone truly capable.

And such a person had no need to deceive him.

It's just that all this somewhat shattered the impression Master Huang had given him.

You should know that Huang Tinghu, Master Huang, was highly respected and incredibly skilled, considered a national treasure level Feng Shui Master in all of Huaxia.

It's not an overstatement to say he was a figure of great repute.

Yang Yan didn't care what Feng Guoshan was thinking at this moment; he suddenly pointed to the rockery outside and asked:

"Did you put that rockery back yourself, or did Huang Tinghu tell you to?"

"Before I sought out Master Huang, I had consulted other Feng Shui masters, who suggested I restore it to its original state."

"However, after Master Huang looked at it, he put some things on the rockery and told me he couldn't do anything more, advising me to seek someone else."

"And he told me that with his ability, he could only extend my daughter's life for nine months, so I should hurry and find a solution."

At this point, Feng Guoshan glanced at the little girl lying in bed, then gently stroked her forehead with great affection.

It was evident that Feng Guoshan truly cared about his daughter.

"Where's the child's mother? How did she die?"

Yang Yan stared into Feng Guoshan's eyes and asked lightly.

"Does it have anything to do with the child's illness? If it doesn't, I really don't want to talk about it."

Feng Guoshan's expression suddenly changed, and he said solemnly.

"It does. But not too much. If you don't want to say it, that's fine."

Seeing Feng Guoshan's reaction, Yang Yan knew there was probably more to the story.

"Her mother died in childbirth. Her health wasn't good, and before she conceived this child, doctors had advised us not to have a child."

"Her mother's health simply couldn't bear the pains of childbirth. But she said anyway, she wanted to have a child for me."

"Sigh! At the time, I was selfish, thinking maybe nothing would go wrong. So, her mother got pregnant, and finally, tragedy struck."

"When giving birth to Momo, her mother had complications; the doctor asked whether to save the mother or the child. I intended to say save the mother, but her mother wouldn't allow it."

"In the end, she used up her own life force to give birth to the child, but that came at the cost of her life."

"In her dying moments, she grabbed my hand and repeatedly reminded me to raise Momo well, and let Momo live on for her..."

At this point, Feng Guoshan was sobbing uncontrollably.

"I'm sorry for bringing up a painful memory."

Yang Yan said with some regret.

"Does this help you in any way?"

Feng Guoshan looked at Yang Yan, asking eagerly.

If it weren't for the thought that this might help Yang Yan solve the problem, he wouldn't want to bring this up.

"Yes! This little girl is called Momo?"

Yang Yan reached out a hand to gently stroke the little girl's cold face, smiling as he asked.

"Her name is Feng Momo. Her mother gave her that name. After her mother named her, she left us, leaving just the two of us in this world, not knowing how she had the heart to go."

Feng Guoshan softly stroked the child, looking at Yang Yan very seriously:

"No matter the cost, I will not let Momo leave me. Her mother has heartlessly left us already; I will not allow her to leave too. I cannot live without her!"

Yang Yan gently patted his arm and comforted him, saying:

"Don't worry, since you met me, she'll be fine. I am better at chess than this Master Huang you speak of, and in other areas, I am more skilled as well."

Upon hearing this, Feng Guoshan suddenly grabbed Yang Yan's arm excitedly and asked:

"Do you really have a way to save her? It's been seven months now; if Master Huang wasn't wrong, Momo only has two months left."

"Mr. Yang, as long as you can save her, this courtyard house is yours. If you don't want it, I can give you money. It doesn't matter how much, as long as you can save Momo."

Fatherly love is as strong as a mountain.

Looking at Feng Guoshan's almost crazed state, Yang Yan sighed in his heart.

He stared into Feng Guoshan's eyes and said firmly:

"Don't worry, I came to buy a house, if your selling price is it, then I guess we have a deal."

"Really?"

Feng Guoshan seemed not to believe his ears and asked again.

"Of course! If you don't believe it, you can ask Old Man Huang whether my word is as good as my bond."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"No need to ask, no need, Mr. Yang, I trust you. So what should we do now?"

Feng Guoshan hurriedly asked.

"For today, go stay somewhere else. Tomorrow, I'll return you a lively daughter. Oh, and you can start preparing for the transfer of the house deed. I really like this house."

Yang Yan said confidently.

"Alright! As long as you can save her, I am willing to do anything. I'll leave now, I'll leave now."

With that, Feng Guoshan got up and headed for the door.

All he could think about at that moment was that if he left sooner, Yang Yan could start saving Momo sooner.

After Feng Guoshan left, Zhou Hanyun walked in, glanced at the cute little girl on the bed, and asked:

"How do you plan to save her?"

"You heard everything? Where are those three girls?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

He had already known Zhou Hanyun was outside.

"The three of them are building a snowman in the yard."

Zhou Hanyun said awkwardly.

"We'll stay here tonight. You can call Hanyu in a bit; this matter will be resolved by tomorrow."

After saying that, Yang Yan went straight to the door.

"Have you found anything about that person?"

Not far from there, Feng Guoshan asked the man next to him.

"Yes, boss, it's all clear. Yang Yan, from East Sea City, age unknown, but records suggest he's between twenty-three and thirty years old, and he disappeared for a long period before suddenly returning to East Sea City several months ago..."

The man had meticulously investigated everything Yang Yan had done in East Sea City.

"Boss, isn't he too young? Can he cure Miss's illness? Are we dealing with a scammer?"

The man seemed to be a trusted confidant of Feng Guoshan, so he spoke without much reservation.

"From the moment he entered, he noticed this house had Feng Shui issues, so he must have some skill. Also, the watch on his wrist is a Patek Philippe 5959p, a classic model."

"If I'm not mistaken, that watch should've been from the Lu Family boy's store. I don't know how it ended up in his hands, but he shouldn't be short of money."

"Therefore, the possibility of him cheating for money is ruled out. If he's targeting me, failing with Momo means offending me, bringing him no advantage, so that is also ruled out."

This time, Feng Guoshan shed his previous worried demeanor and returned to his usual businesslike calm.

The man beside him nodded lightly, clearly having great confidence in his boss's judgment.

Chapter 348: Don't Mistake Kindness for Weakness

"Forget it, he said he could return Momo to me lively by tomorrow morning, so we'll know the result by then. I hope he doesn't disappoint me!"

Feng Guoshan looked at the sky, which started to snow again, then turned his head to the man and said:

"Go draft up the house contract. If Momo is better tomorrow, I'll give him this courtyard house as promised."

The man's eyes flashed with a trace of astonishment at Feng Guoshan's words.

This courtyard house is worth at least a billion Huaxia Coins, and he's just giving it away?

"Boss..."

The man wanted to say something more, but Feng Guoshan interrupted him immediately.

"Momo is priceless to me. It's just a courtyard house; if it can ensure Momo's safety, any price is worth it. Go do as I said!"

After saying this, Feng Guoshan took out a necklace from his chest and held it tightly in his hand, murmuring to himself:

"May your spirit in heaven protect our child well!"

In the courtyard, Yang Yan was building a snowman with three little girls.

His hands-on skills were quite impressive, as a giant snowman gradually took shape under his guidance.

Cai'Er and Ruyi continuously added snow to the snowman from the side.

Meanwhile, Dawn brought over two brooms and stuck them into the snowman as arms.

Zhou Hanyun stood by, smiling as she watched Yang Yan and the others build the snowman.

Everything seemed so joyful and harmonious.

Happy times are always short-lived. Before any of the kids could truly get their fill of fun, the sky had unknowingly turned dark.

Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun called for a hotpot delivery over the phone, and they all ate in the courtyard.

Initially, Zhou Hanyun was against the idea.

She said that since it was snowing outside, eating outdoors might mean the hotpot would go cold before they finished.

Yang Yan gave her a sidelong glance and said with a smile:

"You think my skills are for nothing? If I can't even ensure you enjoy a hotpot, then what's the point of my learning them?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyun smiled awkwardly.

Indeed, she seemed to have overlooked that the man in front of her wasn't ordinary.

A drop in temperature was no problem for him at all.

In the courtyard, the five of them joyfully ate their hotpot.

No matter how heavily it snowed or how low the temperature was outside, the pot on the table kept bubbling away.

And none of them felt any chill while outside.

After enjoying a sumptuous hotpot, Yang Yan stretched lazily, took out a toothpick, and said while picking his teeth:

"I have something to do tonight, you all can sleep here; don't worry about me."

"If you have something to do, we'll just go back to the hotel. Staying here would be quite inconvenient."

Zhou Hanyun said.

"Tomorrow this will be our home, so then you'll need to see what's missing and help prepare. Take tonight to familiarize yourself with this place."

"Bedsheets and pillowcases definitely need to be changed. You can start planning tonight. As for sleeping arrangements...heh, don't worry, I'll take care of it."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyun gave him a sidelong glance, but she didn't retort. Instead, she led Dawn and the others to start familiarizing themselves with the layout.

Just as Yang Yan said, preparing a home isn't a one or two-day task.

Since he said tomorrow this would be their home, she really needed to plan accordingly.

Winter nights always come early.

It's only eight o'clock in the evening, yet it's already pitch dark outside.

Zhou Hanyun and the others have been taken by Yang Yan to Paradise Island, where he lives.

Tonight will be bustling here, and by tomorrow, everything will be different.

As the night deepened, after Zhou Hanyun and the others left through the Gate of Space, Yang Yan sat outside in meditation.

Around twelve midnight, he abruptly opened his eyes, looked at his watch, and whispered:

"Alright, time to get to work. You're getting a great deal."

Yang Yan opened the door, letting in a fierce gust of cold wind.

Seeing this, the corners of Yang Yan's mouth twisted into a cold smile.

Soon, it seemed as if the sky had frozen, and the cold wind stopped.

He gently walked out the door, closed it behind him, and said to the dark courtyard:

"I see you're a pitiful soul; if you don't seek death, I won't kill you, and you can live here quietly. How about it?"

Whoosh!

The cold wind that had stopped blew again.

But this wind was different from before, colder and with a faint smell of blood.

"Don't let a good offer go to waste! I'll give you one last chance: this house is about to change hands. We can coexist peacefully."

Yang Yan seemed to be in a good mood, a bit more patient than usual.

"Dream on! Get out of this courtyard if you know what's good for you. You promised not to alter this place. Since you broke your promise, then get out."

An eerie female voice echoed from the dark courtyard, as if from the depths of hell.

"Heh! What does that have to do with me?"

Yang Yan exaggeratedly rolled his eyes, saying irritably:

"I wasn't the one who promised you. Besides, over a hundred years have passed, you can't keep up with the times!"

"Starting tomorrow, this house is mine, so you're lucky I haven't kicked you out. Yet you dare to tell me to leave?"

As soon as Yang Yan finished speaking, a more ferocious Yin Wind blew through the courtyard.

Then, a graceful figure suddenly appeared in the middle of the courtyard.

The figure stood still, staring at Yang Yan, and Yang Yan stared back, unblinking.

"I'll say it one last time; get out, or I'll kill you."

The figure's voice was cold and stern, with the aura around her beginning to swirl as if brewing a massive storm.

"Heh, you think you can scare me? Don't think being a Sha is impressive. Although you are a rare kind, if not for the fact you've harmed no one, I would have sent you to the eighteenth level of hell already."

Yang Yan said coolly, completely unfazed by the aura the figure emitted.

"You..."

The figure seemed so upset by Yang Yan that her aura started to become unstable.

"What 'you'? Don't think being a Sha makes you special. Just return to your dwelling quietly. I'll resolve your issue by tomorrow."

Yang Yan said to the figure.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the figure became more ethereal.

Soon, Yang Yan seemed to hear the figure exhale heavily, then float towards him.

It's not accurate to say "walked"; she drifted towards Yang Yan.

Chapter 349: A Sha with Merit?

When the shadow drifted in front of Yang Yan, he could see clearly that it was a woman dressed in ancient clothing.

At this moment, she looked quite angry, and her originally beautiful face was somewhat distorted.

She stared intently at Yang Yan and said harshly:

"Don't regret it! If you dare to move in here, not only you, but everyone who lives here will suffer misfortune. Just like that little girl inside."

"Tch, it's just an Earth Fiend, that's all. It can't stump me. But you, a Female Fiend, actually have a kind heart. Aren't you ashamed of yourself among the Sha?"

Yang Yan looked at the woman and couldn't help but tease.

The woman seemed unfazed by Yang Yan's teasing, instead expressing surprise:

"You know this is an Earth Fiend setup and still dare to move in? Just who are you?"

Yang Yan retorted with a cold smile:

"Just an Earth Fiend, why wouldn't I dare to move in? But honestly, what's going on with you?"

It's said that the Sha are evil gods.

The saying "evil gods and Sha" refers to these beings.

As early as the mid-Ming Dynasty, Wang Tonggui mentioned:

"E City's custom is to be most cautious in avoiding Sha during new burials."

This stuff is extremely ominous.

But the one in front of him doesn't seem connected to a Sha at all!

"Mind your own business! You insisted on moving in, so don't blame me if something happens."

Dropping these words, the woman turned and vanished in a flash.

"Tch! So strange. I initially thought you were behind Momo's illness, but now it seems her illness is due to other reasons. This complicates things."

Yang Yan squatted down, grabbed some snow off the ground, and muttered quietly.

Perhaps hearing Yang Yan's muttering, the snow on the ground suddenly formed into snowballs and flew towards him, covering him in snow.

"Hey! Don't go overboard, alright? Is this fun in such cold weather?"

Yang Yan hurriedly stood up, shaking the snow off him, and said irritably.

Quite a bit got into his collar, and once inside, it melted with his body heat, unbearably uncomfortable.

Hmph!

A woman's cold snort echoed through the air, clearly from the woman who was the Earth Fiend incarnation.

"Oh look at that! Quite the temper. Forget it, a good man doesn't argue with women."

After saying this, Yang Yan walked into the house.

Upon entering, he looked at Momo lying on the bed, and felt a headache coming on.

From the moment he stepped into this courtyard today, Yang Yan knew there was a Sha here.

Seeing Momo's condition, he knew she was afflicted by Evil Qi, which made her appear severely ill.

Initially thinking that if a Sha was acting up, he could simply eliminate it.

But seeing that Female Fiend just now, it seemed to be more complicated than that.

Her Evil Qi was heavy, but her Merit Golden Light was even heavier.

This meant that not only had she not committed evil deeds, but had actually done considerable good.

Otherwise, there's no way she could have accumulated so much merit.

Upon witnessing that dazzling Merit Golden Light, Yang Yan felt like he was living in a dog's body.

A Sha with Merit Golden Light — Yang Yan had never even heard of such a thing, let alone seen it.

No wonder that old rogue Huang Tinghu couldn't resolve this matter.

Daring to attack an existence with Merit Golden Light meant facing Heavenly Dao's punishment.

Moreover, since she had Merit Golden Light, it proved that Momo's situation had nothing to do with her.

This left Yang Yan, who had boasted earlier, extremely frustrated.

Just when Yang Yan was feeling utterly conflicted, the Female Fiend unexpectedly floated into the house.

"Hmph! How is it? Can't solve it, can you? Beg me! Beg me, and I'll tell you why she's in this state."

Hearing the Female Fiend's gloating words, Yang Yan was fuming!

He truly wanted to get up and give this Female Fiend a good thrashing.

But after glancing at her Merit Golden Light, he immediately dismissed the idea.

Forget it, can't afford to provoke her!

The more formidable the being, the more they fear Heavenly Dao's punishment.

Getting struck by lightning is just an appetizer; there are countless other legendary punishments queued up behind, who dares to act rashly?

"Beg me, beg me, and I'll tell you."

The Female Fiend seemed to find this amusing, continuously circling around Yang Yan, teasing him relentlessly.

Seeing the Female Fiend's smug look, Yang Yan was just about to lose his temper when suddenly something occurred to him, and he started laughing.

"What are you laughing at?"

The Female Fiend asked suspiciously.

Yang Yan stroked his chin, giving her a once-over before chuckling and teasing:

"Is it really okay for you to turn a blind eye to this? You know, you have merit on you!"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the Female Fiend could no longer laugh.

Indeed!

She did have merit on her.

What does it mean to turn a blind eye?

"You..."

The Female Fiend looked at the smug Yang Yan, too furious to speak.

Yang Yan sneered, curling his lip:

"What about me! I'm not the one who asked you to come in and hover around. If you hadn't come in, this matter would have nothing to do with you."

"Since you came in... haha! This matter is now karmically tied to you. Don't look at me, I didn't trap you. If there's anything, talk to Heavenly Dao."

The situation took a dramatic turn for the worse, leaving the Female Fiend deeply troubled.

"You, you..."

She stumbled over her words and eventually couldn't say anything.

The other party was right; she shouldn't have come in, wanting to see this guy in distress.

In short, it was all her own doing, and she couldn't really blame this annoying guy.

Yet, seeing his schadenfreude was infuriating!

She really wanted to give him a good beating!

"Alright, alright, I won't laugh at you anymore. You're the first Sha I've ever met. Let's get acquainted, shall we? I'm Yang Yan, may I know your name, miss?"

Yang Yan smiled at the Female Fiend as he spoke.

Though the Female Fiend felt extremely unpleasant inside, she couldn't deny that this young man before her was indeed an interesting fellow.

So she hesitated for a moment before softly saying:

"Wuyou, Mo Wuyou."

"Wuyou, right?" Yang Yan asked seriously, "Can you tell me what's causing Momo's condition exactly?"

"So far, I can only see that she's afflicted with Evil Qi, but I can't find the root cause. Without finding it, I can't take action."

"After all, there are many types of Sha, and I need to address the specific problem. If I can solve this issue, then you can consider this karmic tie resolved."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Wuyou grew serious as well.

She looked intently at Yang Yan and asked with unusual seriousness:

"Are you sure you want to get involved for her? You could very well lose your life."

Yang Yan coldly laughed and said irritably:

"Here we go again, huh? Don't try to scare me; not many can take my life. It's not that I don't know what I face, but you don't know who you're talking to."

Chapter 350: A Pillow When Drowsy

Seeing Yang Yan's confident demeanor, Mo Wuyou stared at him intently for a while.

Unfortunately, Yang Yan appeared just like an ordinary person, and she couldn't discover anything.

However, the more this was the case, the more convinced she became that this guy truly had something up his sleeve.

Otherwise, with her sharp eyes, she shouldn't be unable to gauge his depths.

She hesitated for a moment and then beckoned to Yang Yan:

"Follow me."

After speaking, she floated towards the outside of the room.

Yang Yan immediately followed closely behind.

Yang Yan followed Mo Wuyou all the way to the back courtyard, stopping in front of a rockery. Seeing her suddenly stop moving, he quickly approached and carefully examined the rockery.

But after looking for a long time, he still found nothing.

"What on earth is hidden here?"

Yang Yan asked with a furrowed brow.

"Below is an evil god. The evil qi on that girl originates from here. He's much stronger than me. Are you certain you want to confront him?"

Mo Wuyou said to Yang Yan with a bitter smile.

"Oh? There's actually an evil god down there?"

Yang Yan exclaimed, extending his right hand to quietly feel the rockery.

However, he found nothing.

It seemed like it was just an ordinary rockery.

"Don't waste your energy. That evil god is not in this world; he's in another world. You won't be able to sense him from here."

Mo Wuyou said with a pout.

Upon hearing Wuyou's words, Yang Yan was momentarily stunned, then he suddenly realized.

How could he have forgotten this?

The evil god was actually in the Hidden World!

However, Momo could affect the present world even from the Hidden World, which meant this guy was terrifyingly strong!

No wonder Mo Wuyou had such an expression earlier.

It seemed her worries were indeed justified.

"What, are you scared? If you're scared, don't provoke him! That evil god is unlike me; he's a lunatic. If released, he would endanger all living beings."

Seeing Yang Yan frowning and remaining silent, Wuyou said with a smile.

For some reason, whenever she saw Yang Yan looking conflicted, she felt extremely happy.

"Scared? That word doesn't exist in my life's dictionary. But since you say that evil god is formidable, I'll have to use some methods; otherwise, if he accidentally escapes, I'll have to chase him everywhere."

Yang Yan said coldly as he looked at the rockery.

"Talking big without drafting! A while ago, an old guy came here; he seemed to have some skills. But when he saw me, he left without saying a word. No matter how powerful you are, can you be more powerful than that old guy?"

Just as Mo Wuyou was about to mock Yang Yan further, she saw him reach into the void.

Then, a flame-like red flag appeared in his hand.

"Is this... Void Storage! I hadn't realized you were so powerful!"

Mo Wuyou looked at Yang Yan, astonished as if she'd discovered a monster.

However, this seemed just the beginning.

Upon seeing clearly the small flag in Yang Yan's hand, her mouth opened wide, and her eyes almost popped out.

After a full ten seconds, she finally pointed at the flag in Yang Yan's hand, tremulously exclaiming:

"Is that... the Earth-Departing Flame Banner?"

Yang Yan was also somewhat surprised upon hearing Mo Wuyou recognize his treasure right away.

"Oh ho! Impressive, recognizing this thing. You're right; it is indeed the Earth-Departing Flame Banner."

Mo Wuyou, upon hearing Yang Yan admit it himself, asked in astonishment:

"Where did you get such a treasure?"

Yang Yan replied with a smile:

"Where did I get it? That's a long story. I remember it was a dark windy night, a beauty wanted to get involved with me, you know."

"Of course, I didn't want that. Then she wanted to use this item for some close contact. In the end, I won, and the item fell into my hands."

Seeing Yang Yan's smug look, Mo Wuyou couldn't help but roll her eyes at him.

She wouldn't believe a single punctuation mark of what Yang Yan had just said.

However, the Earth-Departing Flame Banner in his hand was genuine, making her have to regard him with a higher esteem.

"By the way, this house is clearly from the Qing Dynasty, how do you know about the Earth-Departing Flame Banner?"

Yang Yan asked, a bit suspicious, as he inserted the flag into the rockery.

"Are you stupid? Just because the house is Qing Dynasty doesn't mean I'm from the Qing dynasty. Besides, how could I not know about treasures like the Earth-Departing Flame Banner that are on the same level as Wuji Xinghuang Banner?"

Mo Wuyou said proudly.

It was clear she felt very proud for having recognized the Earth-Departing Flame Banner.

"Tsk! I don't want to talk to you. I'm going to deal with that guy, are you coming?"

Yang Yan suddenly asked.

"I'm not going! That guy has been coveting my Merit Golden Light for a long time. If I go, wouldn't that be serving myself as a meal? I'm not going, not even if I'm killed."

Mo Wuyou immediately refused, reacting rather intensely.

"Alright, help me guard this side, don't let anyone into this courtyard if I don't return."

After saying this, Yang Yan didn't care whether Mo Wuyou agreed or not, he pointed towards the void, and a pitch-black hole appeared.

Then he smiled slightly at the somewhat dumbfounded Mo Wuyou and charged directly into the black hole.

"Why should I help you guard the house?"

Mo Wuyou wanted to complain a few more times, but Yang Yan had already disappeared.

On the other side, Yang Yan squinted his eyes to look around.

This place was unlike other parts of the Hidden World.

The Hidden World is the Mirror World of the real world, meaning its structure is the same as the real world, just mirrored.

And here it was barren, as if it were on a grassland.

"It seems that the other world she was referring to isn't the Hidden World, but an independent space like a small Secret Realm."

Yang Yan murmured quietly.

"Come over, come to me."

As Yang Yan was contemplating where to go, a voice sounded from his right front.

Hearing this voice, Yang Yan couldn't help but laugh.

It's like when you're sleepy, someone hands you a pillow!

Just as he was worrying about not finding the main character, the main character came looking for him.

"Come to me, come to my side."

The voice kept ringing in Yang Yan's ear, attempting to confuse his mind.

Unfortunately, such an Enchanting Technique was completely useless to him.

Yang Yan chuckled lightly and directly walked towards the source of the voice.

Yang Yan moved quickly and soon arrived near the source of the voice.

"I'm down here, come down quickly."

The voice said excitedly.

Yang Yan looked in the direction of the voice and saw a pitch-black hole, about two meters in diameter, appearing abruptly on the stone-strewn ground.