

Powerful 381

Chapter 381: Ghostly Aura

"Is the contemporary Celestial Master going to leave Dragon Tiger Mountain?"

Captain Han looked at Long Jianfei and asked seriously.

"It's inevitable!" Long Jianfei nodded, "Although our Dragon Tiger Mountain hasn't left in a long time, it doesn't mean that we'll remain indifferent after a core disciple is killed. Regardless of what those black-robed people are, Dragon Tiger Mountain will surely get to the bottom of it."

As he spoke, a proud aura emanated from Long Jianfei, who had initially been somewhat desolate.

With a legacy spanning a thousand years, Dragon Tiger Mountain naturally has profound resources, which gives Long Jianfei ample confidence.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I bid you farewell. I believe we'll be meeting again soon."

Long Jianfei said, then left with the corpse of his junior.

"This matter needs to be reported back to superiors quickly; the Celestial Master leaving Dragon Tiger Mountain is not a trivial matter and must be addressed,"

Zhiyuan said with a frown.

"Hm! Chaotic times are approaching! More and more significant figures are emerging."

Captain Han couldn't help but exclaim.

"Sword Immortal, you should go back and rest, this matter should be wrapped up now,"

Lv Jian said respectfully to the old man.

"Ah! It's the era of young people now, we old folks aren't much use anymore!"

Sword Immortal sighed with emotion.

"You're joking, Sword Immortal. Those guys are intimidating, far beyond normal understanding. Huaxia still needs someone like you as a pillar to protect it!"

Ningning smiled warmly in reassurance.

"Haha! You really know how to speak, young lady,"

Sword Immortal chuckled, then turned solemnly toward Captain Han:

"Han Li, currently, Huaxia's Eight Divisions are still too weak. Yang Yan once promised us he would help train a group of people. When you return, make initial contact with him."

"Remember! You must go personally. Don't underestimate him just because he hasn't dealt with Thanatos yet. I can tell you with great certainty, that guy is definitely much stronger than his Ten Swords underlings."

Han Li stood at attention and said loudly,

"Han Li understands! Only a fool would think someone leading those intimidating guys is weak. Please be assured, once I return, I will personally make contact with him."

Sword Immortal nodded in satisfaction:

"Good, as long as you don't have that thought. I'll be going back now. It's hard for an old man to get out and yet have done nothing."

After saying this, Sword Immortal stood up tall, controlling his sword, and flew away directly.

"We should go too! Seeing the legendary Ten Swords battle tonight wasn't for nothing,"

A man looked at Han Li, somewhat lamenting.

Han Li agreed, nodding:

"Yes! Those guys are indeed terrifyingly strong, each with unique abilities. And, judging by tonight's battle, those guys clearly didn't exert their full strength."

Zhiyuan laughed lightly:

"After all, they are one of the strongest forces in the Hidden World, and apparently, they don't have many people, so individual strength is essential."

Another man who had been silent also couldn't help but speak.

"If there aren't many of them, then what about their friends and family? People like them definitely don't have few enemies, what if those enemies seek revenge on their friends and family?"

Han Li couldn't help but laugh, and then asked:

"Who would do such a thing to break the rules? If they did, even if they died, they wouldn't find peace."

"Moreover, the Hidden World is extremely averse to such things. Once it happens, many people would definitely step forward."

"After all, everyone has friends and family. That is absolutely a forbidden taboo! And, for people like them, do you think they have no protective measures?"

The man nodded, then suspiciously asked:

"How can you defend against such things? You can't possibly know when someone might come. And, those desperate people, if they really take that step, they would put their life and death aside. If they're not afraid to die, what else would they fear?"

Han Li thought for a moment, then looked at the man and asked:

"You know Moonlight Emperor Yang Yan, right?"

"Of course, I just saw him earlier!"

The man was puzzled after hearing Han Li's words.

"There is still no accurate assessment of Yang Yan's abilities, but it's well known that he masters the Soul Law."

"Just recently, in the City of East Sea, an Evil Thought Body skinned people alive to create Corpse Skin People. You should've heard about it."

"And that incident was resolved by Yang Yan using the Soul Law to find the source. From beginning to end, there's accurate documentation from the Eight Divisions."

"Now, do you still think that if someone harmed his friends, death would be easy?"

Since ancient times, the soul has been the most mysterious.

There have been attempts to explain the soul scientifically, weighing its total mass precisely in a special container with consent from several dying individuals.

It's said that the soul weighs twenty-one grams.

However, in the Hidden World, the soul is not so mysterious.

Not to mention, many in the Hidden World are adept in the way of the soul, even if one is not, there is the Arbitration Committee.

They are all experts in the way of the soul, protecting the basic Heavenly Dao Laws.

Moreover, the Arbitration Committee once issued the strictest order:

Absolutely no one in the Hidden World is allowed to seek revenge on another's friends and family in the present world.

If this law is triggered, no matter the reason, the most brutal soul penalty is administered.

When Yang Yan returned to the courtyard, it was already after midnight.

At the moment he stepped into the courtyard, he sensed a ghostly aura enveloping the area.

The entity controlling this ghostly aura did so superbly, without letting it spread beyond the courtyard.

Detecting this ghostly aura, Yang Yan frowned.

He could sense that Zhou Hanyun and the others were fine, but it seemed the source of the ghostly aura was with Zhou Hanyun and the others.

Yang Yan concealed his energy and directly walked towards Zhou Hanyun and the others.

He wanted to find out which ghost had the audacity to openly come searching for him.

"Hey!"

Just as Yang Yan was about to enter, the Female Fiend Mo Wuyou suddenly appeared, then floated beside Yang Yan, examining him with a peculiar gaze.

After a long look that made Yang Yan's skin crawl, she finally said:

"Your appearance is nothing to criticize. However, the aura around you is incomplete. Which means you've probably done something to alter yourself."

"This has resulted in your charisma not being at its peak. Why is that the case?"

Mo Wuyou muttered as she scrutinized Yang Yan.

It seemed as if she were examining an object rather than a person.

Chapter 382: The Ghost Woman Leng Youmeng, Yang Yan the Chen Shimei

"What do you mean?"

Yang Yan was initially ready to lose his temper, but upon hearing Mo Wuyou's baffling words, he felt confused.

"Nothing, just that a female ghost came looking for you. She says she's your bride."

Upon hearing Wuyou's words, Yang Yan immediately understood.

He now knew who the person inside was.

Yang Yan quickly walked into the house, opened the door, and shouted:

"Leng Youmeng, when will you ever stop?!"

As Yang Yan's furious voice echoed, several women inside simultaneously turned their gaze toward him.

Seeing the tears on the faces of Zhou Hanyun, Zhou Hanyu, and Dawn, Yang Yan knew today's incident might be troublesome.

"Oh! Our Chen Shimei is back, huh?"

The first to speak was Zhou Hanyu.

"What Chen Shimei?"

Yang Yan glanced suspiciously at Leng Youmeng sitting nearby and then turned to Zhou Hanyu and asked.

"That's for you to tell! How would I know about any Chen Shimei!"

Zhou Hanyu said with a sarcastic smile.

"What exactly did you tell them?"

Yang Yan looked at Leng Youmeng and coldly asked.

"Nothing much, just told them about our past and present lives."

Leng Youmeng responded lightly.

"Don't blame Sister Youmeng. We only got to hear about these events because we wanted to know. Although, without her, we wouldn't have known you had such a tear-jerking story!"

Zhou Hanyu sarcastically commented.

"What's the matter with all this! What's going on? Tell me so I can understand. Even if you're calling me Chen Shimei, at least let me know the story!"

Yang Yan retorted.

"Hmph! I can't be bothered to talk. The more I say, the sadder it gets."

After speaking, Zhou Hanyu turned her face away, no longer looking at Yang Yan.

"Damn it, what is all of this about! Come on, Dawn, be good, tell Uncle what's going on here?"

Yang Yan looked at Dawn, trying to use the young girl as a breakthrough point.

"This lady came looking for you, saying that in your past life you were her husband, but you abandoned her for power and married the daughter of a high official. Uncle Yang, is this true?"

Dawn looked at Yang Yan, asking nervously.

She always thought Yang Yan was a good person, so she was somewhat skeptical of Leng Youmeng's story.

Of course, she was more worried about Yang Yan confirming the story.

Um...

Hearing Dawn's words, Yang Yan finally realized why Mo Wuyou was looking at him like that.

"Would Chen Shimei tell you the truth? I can't believe you would do such a thing."

Zhou Hanyu glared at Yang Yan fiercely and said coldly.

Hearing Zhou Hanyu's words, Yang Yan couldn't help but twitch his eyebrows.

Then, he turned his head to Leng Youmeng and said:

"What past and present life, you just died recently, it's been only a few years, right?"

"Moreover, you didn't enter the Underworld, so how could you see your past and present life on the Three Lives Stone?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Leng Youmeng suddenly laughed:

"In my past life, I reincarnated without drinking Meng Po's Soup, so naturally I know my past and present life. Otherwise, why do you think I died so early?"

Hearing Leng Youmeng's words, Yang Yan was stunned for a moment, suspiciously saying:

"Is that even possible?"

He thought for a second and asked:

"And you say I abandoned you for a high official's daughter? Am I that kind of person?"

Leng Youmeng showed a sly smile:

"I never said that; they just hadn't heard it all yet."

"Exactly, we were just getting to the good part when you came in."

Zhou Hanyu even complained further.

This left Yang Yan completely speechless.

He let out a heavy sigh and went out to the courtyard to find the Female Fiend Wuyou.

Meanwhile, Zhou Hanyun and the others were once again enthusiastically listening to Leng Youmeng's tales of her past life, wiping away tears.

"Why didn't you stop that female ghost when she came?"

Yang Yan asked Wuyou.

"Why should I stop her? She clearly wasn't an evil ghost. Besides, she had a dense Lunar Blessing aura, and it's not like I couldn't see that."

"To receive the Lunar Blessing, you must worship the moonlight. A ghost capable of completing such a ritual wouldn't be a bad ghost."

"So why would I stop her? I don't want to be the bad guy, unnecessarily bringing about karma and creating trouble for myself!"

Wuyou glared at Yang Yan and said, pursing her lips.

Hearing Wuyou's words, Yang Yan had nothing more to say.

He took out a cigarette from his pack, squatted down, lit it, took a heavy drag, and started silently contemplating the matter of the men in black robes.

"You don't have to be like this."

Zhou Hanyun suddenly walked up to Yang Yan and comfortingly said:

"Didn't that Youmeng already explain clearly that you married that high official's daughter to save her? And in the end, you left first for her, didn't you?"

Yang Yan turned to glance at Zhou Hanyun, gave a bitter smile, but didn't say anything.

Zhou Hanyun, thinking he was still upset over Youmeng's story, quickly added:

"Those are things from your past life, and they have nothing to do with you now. I won't mind it."

"What are you thinking about? I'm not thinking about the female ghost's story; I'm pondering something else. Besides, what do you not mind?"

Yang Yan teased as he looked playfully at Zhou Hanyun.

Realizing her mistake, Zhou Hanyun's face turned red to her neck.

Then, she stomped her foot hard:

"I'm not talking to you anymore!"

Watching Zhou Hanyun rush back into the house in a panic, Yang Yan couldn't help but chuckle.

This is the kind of life I want to live!

In the Hidden World, whether in power or status, Yang Yan had already reached the pinnacle of the pyramid, but in contrast, he still preferred his current life.

"You shouldn't wander around during this time. If you're really bored, just go out shopping with Zhou Hanyun and the others. Don't think about reincarnating or anything."

Yang Yan turned to Wuyou and said.

"What do you mean?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Wuyou couldn't help but ask in confusion.

She knew Yang Yan definitely had his reasons for saying this.

"Just today, I saw two Death Gods from the Exotic Realm, and for some reason, they're no longer doing their duties loyally."

"One is Thanatos, and the other is Anubis. You know what their positions represent in the Exotic Realm, right?"

Yang Yan asked the Female Fiend.

"Yes, of course, I know. Their status in the Exotic Realm is similar to that of the Black and White Impermanence here. But what does that have to do with me reincarnating?"

Wuyou continued to ask, still puzzled.

"Those two have messed up." Yang Yan shook his head with a wry smile, "I don't believe the Eastern gods are completely without issues."

"If you reincarnate now, I don't know if there will be problems. If you were an ordinary person, it might not be an issue."

"However, you have the Merit Golden Light on you; you know how coveted that is now, don't you?"

Yang Yan's worry deepened as he spoke.

Chapter 383: Women!

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Wuyou also fell silent.

Though she was a truly exceptional Fiend, it didn't mean she was foolish.

Merit is something extraordinarily rare at any given time.

It's not something you can earn by simply carrying out one or two good deeds randomly.

You need to perform good deeds sincerely, without a hidden agenda.

Therefore, presently, the Merit Golden Light is even harder to obtain.

Wuyou was silent for a while, then nodded and turned around, floating back inside the room.

Yang Yan watched her back and exclaimed with an open mouth:

"Hey! What kind of situation is this?!"

...

"How's the matter that I asked you to arrange last time going?"

In a villa on West Mountain, Li Zheng looked at his brother Li Faction and asked.

Li Faction quickly replied:

"It's all arranged! Since you treated those guys to a meal last time, they've all made it clear that they won't let those two women from out of town settle down in the Imperial Capital."

"Furthermore, the matter you wanted me to arrange, I've sorted it out. I invited a few elders to make an appearance, just waiting for the old geezer from the Zhou Family to come to the Imperial Capital."

Li Faction said with a smile.

"Good!"

Li Zheng nodded in satisfaction and said with a sneer:

"Since covert actions won't work, we'll proceed overtly! Little Li, all you need to do next is to continue inviting old friends of the Zhou Family geezer to the banquet."

"No matter who they are, and no matter what they're doing now, as long as they can be invited, don't miss any."

Li Faction patted his chest, assuring:

"Okay, bro, you can trust me with this. I'll definitely take care of it properly."

"No time to waste, I'll go contact them right now! Besides, the old man from home will also attend."

"At that time, we'll force that woman to marry over here. Once she's married, won't everything be on your terms? Heh heh!"

Li Faction rubbed his hands and laughed lasciviously.

"Hurry up then! Try to speed up; Christmas is just around the corner, and the timeline is tight."

Li Zheng replied indifferently, only saying lightly.

After a nice sleep, Yang Yan went to the yard to stretch his body and glanced at the other rooms.

Suddenly, he couldn't help but smile wryly.

One room was given to the ghost Leng Youmeng, and another to the Female Fiend Wuyou!

Though this courtyard has many rooms, how could it end up like this?

What's this place turning into?

A ghost and fiend shelter?

He glanced at Wuyou floating out of the room and couldn't help but mutter softly:

"Doesn't this guy have her own place to practice? Why is she now running into the room? Is there something fishy about this room?"

"None of your business!" Wuyou clearly overheard Yang Yan's muttering and coldly snorted, "This room is given to me by Zhou Hanyu's sister, so what, do you have an opinion? If you do, speak up, but I won't change a thing."

"Exactly!"

Almost immediately, Leng Youmeng spoke with a mistress-like air towards Yang Yan, dissatisfied:

"You already have a wife but you're still attracting trouble outside. Hanyun sisters are fine, but you're absolutely not allowed to bring other women into this household in the future."

This time Yang Yan was completely against it, shouting loudly:

"Hey! You can mess with food, but not words! What do you mean Hanyun sisters are fine, others are not? I have nothing with Zhou Hanyu!"

If Zhou Hanyu hears this, it would be disastrous!

No way!

Must stop it from the source.

"Hmph! Don't think I don't know what you men are up to! You already have such a beauty as Youmeng, yet you still attract bees and butterflies outside."

"Don't think I don't know, you philanderer are just thinking about three wives and four concubines! Haven't you gathered enough? Chen Shimei!"

Wuyou gave Yang Yan a fierce look, full of disdain as she spoke.

Yang Yan's eyebrows twitched and was about to respond when the door outside suddenly opened.

Gongsun Ruyan, Zhuge Wushuang, and Mu Qingcheng walked in.

They exchanged a quick glance after seeing these two non-human entities.

Zhuge Wushuang spoke first:

"Yan, what's up with these two? And what do their words mean just now? Who's Chen Shimei?"

Seeing these three women come in, coupled with Zhuge Wushuang's query, Yang Yan suddenly felt alarmed.

He should have checked the almanac before getting up today.

Helplessly, he shook his head and silently turned around to walk inside.

Unfortunately, just as he was about to enter the house, Zhou Hanyu and Zhou Hanyun came out.

Seeing the already shouting crowd of "women" outside, Miss Zhou Er, who loves chaos, immediately cheered and wanted to join the fray.

Ai!

Yang Yan sighed heavily; things were getting increasingly chaotic.

Then, he said to Zhou Hanyun:

"Come on! Call those three little ones, let's go out for a stroll. Leave this place for them to mess around."

Zhou Hanyun glanced at Zhou Hanyu, who had already joined the fray, then nodded bitterly and turned to call the three girls.

Once on the street, Yang Yan felt the weather in the Imperial Capital was so good, the air so fresh.

"The situation in East Sea City has stabilized, the jewelry store matter has been entirely handed over to Zheng Feng, he's handled it very well, which reassures me."

"Of course, Zhou Yun is helping him too. But it seems there's some matter between them!"

Zhou Hanyun said somewhat gossipy.

"Oh? Things like this? Even Zheng Feng, that blockhead, has someone interested? No wonder people say there's always someone with bad taste that'll be attracted to you."

Yang Yan said with a laugh.

His impression of Zheng Feng was nothing more than a work-focused blockhead.

The same could be said for Zhou Yun, a workaholic.

If the two of them are together, they surely make a perfect match.

"Isn't there one here, even dumber than Zheng Feng?"

Zhou Hanyun said somewhat displeased.

"Haha!"

Hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, Yang Yan didn't know what to say, only awkwardly laughed.

With the three young girls, the five of them thoroughly enjoyed the Imperial Capital's culinary delights.

"After the new year, Dawn should go to school as well. She's already twelve, it's not good if she lags too far behind others."

Zhou Hanyun looked at the three little girls playing enthusiastically over there, showing a trace of a happy smile.

"Yes! Studying is indeed a significant issue. Since we bought a house here, she'll have to attend a nearby school."

"But no worries, these minor matters can be dealt with by asking someone. I still know quite a few people here in the Imperial Capital."

Yang Yan said, smiling.

He was indeed very concerned about Dawn going to school.

Even though he knew Dawn's future path was destined to be extraordinary, deep down, he still desperately hoped to provide Dawn with as complete a childhood as possible.

Chapter 384: The Lord of Baiyu City Is Coming to Kill You

"Then should we let this girl make up for her classes now?"

Yang Yan couldn't help but ask.

"Make up classes?"

Zhou Hanyun appeared a bit hesitant.

Yang Yan nodded:

"I asked her before; she just finished elementary school and hasn't been to school for a while. If she suddenly goes, she might not be able to keep up with the classes."

He was very comforted, knowing Zhou Hanyun truly treated Dawn as family, which is why she cared so much about Dawn's education.

Coincidentally, Yang Yan also wanted Dawn to learn more knowledge.

After all, whether Dawn chooses the path of the Hidden World or another path in the future, reading more now would greatly help her growth.

"Let's ask Dawn first! After all, it's her who has to study. If she doesn't want to, I can't force her. She's been through too much hardship, I just want her to be happy."

Yang Yan thought carefully and said.

Sitting next to Dawn, Zhou Hanyun softly said to the little girl:

"Dawn, your Uncle Yang and I want to send you to school, but we're afraid you might not keep up with the studies, so we want to find a tutor for you for the time being. Is that okay with you?"

Upon hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, Dawn immediately lifted her head.

She quietly looked at Zhou Hanyun, then at Yang Yan, and then excitedly said:

"Really?"

"Yes! It's up to you now if you're willing."

Yang Yan gently nodded.

"Yes! I am willing! I want to!"

Dawn nodded vigorously, quickly saying:

"I've wanted to go to school like other kids for a long time. But grandma and grandpa's health was always not good, so I couldn't go to school."

Hearing the little girl's words, Zhou Hanyun's maternal instincts flared up again.

She kept asking Dawn about her preferences, like what style of backpack she liked or what kind of pencil case she wanted!

In short, she just wanted to buy everything, as if to make up for all the things Dawn longed for but never owned.

Yang Yan merely watched silently from the side.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

He picked it up and saw that it was an unfamiliar number.

Without thinking much, Yang Yan directly pressed the answer button.

"Hello, who are you looking for?"

He politely asked.

"Is this Mr. Yang Yan, the Moonlight Emperor?"

A man's voice came from the other end of the line.

Upon hearing the other's words, Yang Yan couldn't help but frown, then asked impatiently:

"I am Yang Yan, and you are?"

The man on the other end slowly said:

"The lord of Baiyu City is coming to find you, still aiming to seize the Moonlight Power in you. They'll probably be there in about ten minutes."

"Additionally, the original family of the Mo Family has also emerged. They don't intend to kill you but want to retrieve the 'Ming Ghost Scroll' of Mozi."

"As for Hongmen, those guys are still engaged in internal conflicts, so they temporarily don't have time to trouble you."

Yang Yan grew even more puzzled and asked again:

"Who are you? What do you want?"

In his view, since the stranger provided such significant information, they must have an agenda.

Moreover, considering how well-informed they were about the actions of those three groups, the background power must not be small.

The man on the other end seemed to laugh lightly, then said:

"No need to be nervous, Your Excellency Moonlight. I was introduced by Miller. He said if there was valuable information, one could exchange it for some assistance from you."

"Miller?"

Yang Yan seemed to realize something.

That guy got quite a few Longevity Fruits from him and even received a promise of protection.

But, how did he get his phone number?

Yang Yan clearly remembered, he didn't give his number to him back then.

"I wonder if this information can persuade Your Excellency Moonlight Emperor to help me with a small favor? Of course, we'll discuss the specifics after you've taken care of your matters there."

After finishing, the other party didn't wait for Yang Yan to respond and directly hung up the phone.

Yang Yan chuckled coldly, put away the phone, and turned to Zhou Hanyun, saying:

"You take the kids home first; I have something to deal with here and might take a while to return."

Seeing Yang Yan's demeanor, Zhou Hanyun knew something was about to happen on his end.

Since she couldn't help, the best thing to do was to follow his instructions.

However, every time, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but feel a bit useless.

After Zhou Hanyun left, Yang Yan slowly stood up, paid the bill and headed outside.

Once he exited the store, Yang Yan found a secluded spot, and once he made sure no one was around, with a flicker of his silhouette, he disappeared on the spot.

When Yang Yan reappeared, he was already standing at the site of yesterday's battle.

Finding a random place to sit down, he slowly closed his eyes and quietly awaited the arrival of his adversary.

The opponent did not keep him waiting long, appearing in less than a minute.

Yang Yan slowly opened his eyes and looked towards the distance.

In the snowy landscape, a man holding a white umbrella slowly walked over.

"In the Celestial Baiyu City, with twelve towers and five fortresses, immortals stroke my head, granting longevity! What do you folks from Baiyu City want by frequently seeking a big scoop with me?"

Yang Yan looked at the man who walked up to him and slowly asked.

"Greetings, Your Excellency Moonlight Emperor."

The man looked at Yang Yan and respectfully bowed, his demeanor impeccable.

"Tsk, ts! No wonder it's characteristic of Baiyu City! Even when you're here to kill, you do it so pretentiously. Impressive, impressive!"

Yang Yan looked at the man coldly, a hint of disdain curling his lips.

"After all, you are a legendary figure. Thus, this bit of respect is indeed due."

The man calmly looked at Yang Yan and said lightly.

"Is that so? How come I never felt you considered me a legendary figure? You're always causing me trouble! Is this your respect?"

Yang Yan's voice grew colder, the atmosphere seeming to freeze over.

"There's no other way; after all, you are the key to longevity. Though there are other big figures, they are old monsters, and I am not yet confident enough to target them."

Yet, the man smiled even more brilliantly.

"Oh, from your words, am I the pushover, easier to bully?"

Yang Yan stood up, dusted his pants, and said.

"How to say it? If you interpret it that way, it's not entirely incorrect."

The man shrugged lightly.

"Stop addressing me with all the formal titles, will you? Truth be told, your age is probably over ten times mine! You're hundreds of years old, so pretentious, doesn't it feel uncomfortable?"

Yang Yan lightly shook his head, unable to hold back a barrage of cold mockery.

Chapter 385: Yeah! The Fight Has Begun

"And also!"

Yang Yan suddenly glanced in the direction to the right and said loudly:

"Mo Family, aren't you cold squatting so far away? Or do you plan to play the mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind?"

Sure enough, as soon as he finished speaking, an elder stepped out from the void and said with a smile:

"We wouldn't dare have such thoughts. This time we're just here to retrieve the 'Ming Ghost,' we don't intend to get involved in other matters."

"Of course, seeing you are about to fight, we are just watching from the sidelines to avoid getting caught in the crossfire, which is understandable. Anyway, our target is 'Ming Ghost,' and it's the same asking for it from you after your battle is over."

After he finished speaking, the man in white from Baiyu City bowed with a smile and said:

"Greetings to fellow Daoist Mo Ya, not sure if the 'Ming Ghost' you mentioned is the 'Ming Ghost Scroll' from 'Mozi'?"

The elder named Mo Ya returned the courtesy, not hiding anything:

"Fellow Daoist Yu Chang, my respects. To be honest, what is in Yang Yan's hands is indeed the 'Ming Ghost Scroll' from 'Mozi'."

"It was carelessly lost by a useless junior and ended up with Mr. Yang. My purpose here is to retrieve the 'Ming Ghost,' with no intention of meddling in your fight."

Yu Chang smiled slightly and said to Mo Ya, neither warm nor cold:

"If that's the case, why don't I let Daoyou Mo Ya go first? I can settle the matter with Moonlight Emperor after you handle your business?"

Mo Ya waved his hand:

"There's no need for that! Our matters are trivial. It's Yu Chang who is determined to take Yang Yan's life, that's far more important."

"Besides, there's always an order to things; you two should settle your matters first! Ours is not urgent, talk after you're done."

On the side, Yang Yan finally couldn't help but speak:

"Ah, sure enough, the more you come from big families, the more hypocritical you get. If you don't want others to take advantage, just say it! No need to be so vague."

"Isn't your time precious? Or are you truly so idle? I don't have the time to waste here with you."

Hearing Yang Yan speak up, the two quickly exchanged glances and turned their faces over, looking at him somewhat puzzled.

It's no wonder.

Under normal circumstances, shouldn't this be where one's coldly watching from the sidelines, perhaps even provoking, letting both sides fight first, reaping the benefits later?

Who could have expected Yang Yan to go against the grain and offend both sides simultaneously?

This is definitely not a wise move.

Yang Yan sneered and said:

"Don't look at me, what's there to see, I never intended to let you two groups rest. Since you're here, no way you can leave peacefully."

Saying this, he turned his head to glance at Yu Chang, his voice growing colder:

"Yu Chang, right? I won't ask which tower master of White Jade Tower you are from. Anyway, you're a dead man already, wasting words with you is a waste of time."

"And as for you!"

Yang Yan turned his head to glance at Mo Ya, shaking his head gently:

"If you want to fight, I welcome it anytime. If not, then go away quickly, I can't guarantee I won't drag you in later."

Done speaking, Yang Yan directly drew out Asura and Star Night from the void.

Seeing Yang Yan drawing both Asura and Star Night simultaneously, Yu Chang and Mo Ya's pupils contracted.

Mo Ya's first reaction was to quickly leap back.

And Yu Chang also put away the white umbrella he held in his hands at the first moment.

"So much unnecessary chatter!" Yang Yan said coldly, "Since everyone wants to kill, then act straightforwardly. There's long been enough time to decide the outcome!"

As he spoke, Yang Yan reversed his hand and thrust Asura into the ground.

Buzz!

The ground trembled slightly, a red circle of light spread rapidly around Asura, instantly enveloping Yu Chang.

"Domain?"

Yu Chang looked at the slightly twisted space around him and said with some astonishment.

"Yes! This is the Asura Realm in my Asura Blade; you can see it as a small Secret Realm."

Yang Yan nodded with a smile.

"A small Secret Realm? So, you're planning to go all out against me, huh? Well, I should consider myself honored!"

Although surprised, Yu Chang's face bore a thickly excited expression once he came to his senses.

"Go all out?"

Yang Yan was momentarily stunned upon hearing that.

Then he laughed again, coldly saying:

"I really don't know where you guys get that sense of superiority from, always feeling a cut above others? Going all out...just you? You dare presume to?"

Even a clay figurine could have some anger.

Much less Yu Chang, who had long dwelled in a position of power!

Since stepping onto the path of cultivation, he had never been spoken to this way.

However, from the beginning, Yang Yan had been relentlessly provoking him, not holding back in the slightest to incense him, even a Buddha would get mad.

"You'll soon know if I'm worthy or not."

Yu Chang, saying this coldly, pointed the white umbrella in his hand at Yang Yan, and a white light burst forth, heading straight for Yang Yan's face.

"Oh! That's somewhat interesting. But just this? I'm afraid it's not enough!"

As Yang Yan spoke, he too raised his hand and shot out a beam of gold light.

This gold light was something he acquired during his previous battle with the Faceless Man, a bit of last-minute learning.

Boom!

The two beams collided, creating a fierce explosion.

"Teacher, are they really fighting?"

In the distance, a handsome young man looked respectfully at Mo Ya and asked.

"Yes! They are fighting."

Mo Ya looked lovingly at the young man and said with a smile:

"On one side is Yu Chang, the head of White Jade Tower, and on the other is the newly risen Moonlight Emperor, who emerged like a comet in recent years. This battle is a rare sight; watch carefully, you'll gain unexpected benefits."

The young man stared at Yang Yan fighting in the distance, incredulously asking:

"Is that Moonlight really only in his twenties? Why is he so strong? Moreover, the messages we've received seem to suggest he masters multiple laws!"

"Yes! He is indeed only in his twenties," Mo Ya nodded, "I observed carefully when I met him up close earlier, and he definitely isn't over thirty! However..."

Saying this, he paused, then looked up at the red Domain like a pillar of light, sighing as he continued:

"It's just uncertain whether the rumor of him mastering multiple laws is true. Maybe today we'll get a spectacle beyond our imagination."

The young man furrowed his brows, hesitatingly saying:

"That seems unlikely...how could someone so young master several laws! Even teacher only masters two laws. How could he possibly?"

Chapter 386: Of Course There's a Difference

Mo Ya suddenly smiled and said earnestly:

"Child, you must understand, there are always some people in this world who cannot be judged by common logic."

"For example, our ancestor Mozi, he mastered no less than ten Laws!"

"As for that Moonlight, the rumors may be exaggerated, but there's no smoke without fire. To have such a prestigious reputation, it definitely won't be simple."

"In any case, let's not jump to conclusions. Let's wait until the two of them have determined a victor before making judgments."

After Mo Ya finished speaking, his profound gaze once again focused on the battlefield that had already turned white-hot.

Hearing the old man's words, the young man nodded slightly, not saying anything further, and also mimicked Mo Ya, silently observing the battle.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The continuous loud explosions echoed, and as the boss of Baiyu City, Yu Chang's strength was indeed out of the ordinary.

At this moment, whether it was Yang Yan or Yu Chang, both had pushed their speed to the extreme.

The two of them transformed into rays of red and white light, constantly crossing and colliding with each other.

Every contact generated a thunderous noise.

This sound even broke through the restrictions of the small Secret Realm, allowing people far away in the Imperial Capital to hear it clearly.

"Is it thundering?"

Li Zheng was arranging work in his office, muttering in confusion.

"What kind of freak weather is this, thundering in the dead of winter?"

Li Faction couldn't hold back a curse.

After swearing, he turned his head to Li Zheng and said:

"Brother, that old undying of the Zhou Family is arriving in the Imperial Capital tonight. Our plan is almost ready, shall we act?"

"If it's ready, then let's act! Best not to let delay breed dreams."

Li Zheng raised his head to glance at Li Faction, then said calmly.

"Got it!"

Li Faction nodded excitedly and said with a sinister smile:

"I'll go send an invitation to Zhou Hanyun now. Believe me, it'll be quite the spectacle."

He left those words behind, then walked straight out the door.

...

"Who is that guy fighting with again?"

Lv Jian looked at the commotion in the distance and couldn't help but furrow his brows.

"Who knows?" Ningning chuckled lightly and teased, "That guy is really a restless one. He's only been in the Imperial Capital for a few days and has already gotten into several fights! Really can't let people have peace!"

"Quickly go and find out who he's fighting with. That guy isn't the belligerent type, something must have happened."

Beside him, Zhiyuan furrowed her brows tightly, speaking with some concern.

"No need to go!"

Just then, a slightly aged voice sounded:

"He's fighting with someone from Baiyu City. Yu Chang has come out, and Mo Ya from the Mo Family is also involved."

"Sir Li, why are you here? You didn't even give us a heads up!"

Seeing Li Muge come in, Zhiyuan hurriedly ran over, affectionately holding his arm, and said coquettishly.

Li Muge gave a wry smile:

"I came over as soon as I heard the report from the Rat Division. I actually had some good news to share, but instead, that guy went and got into a fight in the suburbs."

"Good news? What good news?"

Zhiyuan widened her eyes at Li Muge and asked, puzzled.

Li Muge hesitated for a moment before saying:

"After years of research, Imperial Capital University has finally explored some drugs that can enhance human potential. Moreover, these drugs have no side effects."

"Unfortunately, these drugs are still in the clinical research stage, not yet put into practice. But since there's already a good start, there will soon be a good outcome."

Hearing the old man's words, Zhiyuan and the others were all shocked, staring at him.

It's important to know that improving potential is often triggered by chance.

Although cultivation and training can also achieve improvements, the probability is very small.

Some people, throughout their entire life, never get the opportunity to experience it.

After all, this differs from ordinary cultivation and contains much more chance, almost impossible to force.

"Alright, this matter is basically settled. I can also tell you some insider info. The Pill Formula for this drug was actually provided by Yang Yan."

"What? It was provided by him!"

Zhiyuan exclaimed in disbelief.

Although she had already sensed that Yang Yan was a very amiable person, she never thought that he would willingly offer something like this.

Not just Zhiyuan, Ningning and Lv Jian also looked amazed.

Obviously, they also found it hard to comprehend.

Li Muge smiled and added fuel to the fire:

"Moreover, he's already progressed far in this research. Next, Zhiyuan, notify Yang Yan and tell him we have also made some progress. Let him go to Imperial Capital University to complete the final steps of this drug."

Upon hearing this, the three of them looked at each other in shock, unable to speak.

Subsequently, everyone instinctively looked in the direction of the thunder's origin, as if trying to see through the winter fog to understand the thoughts of this mysterious man.

"I really can't understand why you guys are so persistent about me. Is it just because I'm the new Moonlight, and you think I'm easy to provoke?"

After pushing Yu Chang away once more, Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"That's just one of the reasons." Yu Chang laughed, "Mainly, you're the weakest in terms of influence among all the top power players, thus making you the easiest to target."

"If necessary, I wouldn't even mind ignoring the Arbitration Committee and capturing Zhou Hanyun from the real world to threaten you."

Hearing Yu Chang's words, Yang Yan's pupils suddenly contracted.

Then, he squinted his eyes at Yu Chang and asked coldly:

"Is this your thought or Baiyu City's collective intention?"

"What's the difference?"

The white umbrella in Yu Chang's hand began to flicker with strange light, as he asked with a smile.

"Of course, there's a difference!"

Yang Yan said coldly:

"If it's just your thought, then killing you would suffice. If it's Baiyu City's collective intent, then I need to annihilate Baiyu City. Do you think there's a difference?"

Yu Chang suddenly laughed:

"You know, the biggest reason we chose you is your deep entanglement with people from the real world!"

"Of course, it's a last resort. We wouldn't do that unless it's absolutely necessary."

"After all, the creatures of the Arbitration Committee are extraordinarily powerful, and we don't want to confront them directly either."

Yang Yan dragged Star Night along the ground and said coldly:

"So, you're saying that even if it means violating the greatest taboo of the Hidden World, you still want to kill me?"

Yu Chang nodded:

"Yes! It's something that can't be helped. After all, that so-called taboo is also based on strength."

"The reason the Arbitration Committee can control the Rules, ultimately, is because they have the greatest power."

"Before this, we simulated all possibilities. The worst is capturing Zhou Hanyun to threaten you."

"After successfully killing you, Baiyu City would disappear completely before achieving immortality. Believe us, with millennia of accumulation, we have that kind of means!"

"Of course, the best outcome would be if the people at Terminus could solve you. Nothing would beat that."

As Yu Chang spoke, he raised the brilliantly glowing white umbrella in his hand.

Chapter 387: The Three Souls and Seven Spirits Return, the Complete Yang Yan

"So that's it!" Yang Yan gently shook his head, "Is everything attributed to strength? However, have you ever considered that your assessment of my strength is wrong?"

"Enough, let's not talk about this anymore, I've already told you before that you're a dead man, yet here I am chatting so much with you, it's quite embarrassing."

"I guess I've figured it out, you spoke of us, even if this isn't the entire will of Baiyu City, it's at least the will of the majority!"

"Alright, knowing this is enough. Now I have the reason to play the villain once more and end this legend."

Yang Yan's voice hadn't fallen when Yu Chang had already started.

"Bai Zhuo!"

He raised the white umbrella in his hand, pointed at Yang Yan, and shouted loudly.

"Tsk ts! Bai Zhuo, huh? That guy Yu Chang is serious now."

Mo Ya looked at the white light spreading from Yuanfang and couldn't help but sigh.

"Teacher, is that Bai Zhuo? The legendary fire of Muddy Nine Yin?"

The young man widened his eyes, gazing at the white light spreading from Yuanfang, his eyes shining brightly.

"Hmm!" Mo Ya nodded and said, "That is Bai Zhuo, the flames that are said to be able to burn everything in the world, even souls."

"That guy Yu Chang is very cautious, he's fighting with the mindset of directly killing Moonlight. But this is doomed to be a waste, even bringing destruction upon Baiyu City."

Upon hearing this, the young man beside him was completely stunned.

"Is Yang Yan really that strong?" He almost lost his voice as he said, "You must know, Baiyu City has been an ancient force existing for a very long time. Can he really threaten Baiyu City, even leading to its downfall?"

Mo Ya chuckled gently:

"Watch carefully, people have always underestimated this young Moonlight, they evaluate his strength based on those few battles he had in the past, and that's incorrect."

"Since they were wrong from the start, there's no way to make amends. That guy seems indifferent to everything, but when you look at his past, he's the most revengeful."

"Ah! Just wait and see, the result will come very soon. It might even only take a single move!"

At the end, Mo Ya couldn't help but sigh again.

"Heh! Is this the legendary Bai Zhuo? Seems like he's really going for the kill."

Yang Yan looked at the white flames burning in the Domain and revealed an amused smile.

These white flames were almost setting the entire Domain ablaze.

The reputation of Bai Zhuo for burning all things indeed lives up to its name.

Yu Chang did not respond to Yang Yan this time.

If Yang Yan could still remain calm in such a situation, then it meant this guy definitely had some countermeasures left.

"You've finally arrived!"

Yang Yan looked at Yu Chang's back and suddenly started laughing.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Yu Chang was first stunned, then incredulously turned his head to look behind him.

Only to see two individuals identical to Yang Yan standing there motionless.

"The journey was a bit long, so I'm late."

One of the Yang Yan's said with a smile.

"Last time you called just one, this time there's two, why is it you mix so poorly in the current world? Anyone dares to pay attention to us?"

The other Yang Yan frowned and asked.

"Because people think our forces are the weakest, so they intentionally target me as the easy pick! Alright, enough chit-chat, today Baiyu City will be erased from this world."

Yang Yan coldly looked at Yu Chang and spat out a few words from between his teeth.

"If you want Baiyu City destroyed, wouldn't it be better to have Fu Changjian and the others do it? No need to make us break the bounds."

As soon as the Yang Yan on the right finished speaking, his figure vanished and reappeared merged with the Yang Yan on the left.

The moment they became one, they transformed into starlight and merged into Yang Yan's body.

In an instant, Yang Yan's aura surged, spreading like a palpable entity.

"You have to kill a chicken to scare the monkeys! Otherwise, everyone thinks we're easy prey, one batch after another, it's downright bothersome."

"Is that a soul?"

Yu Chang felt a chill down his spine, looking at Yang Yan and incredulously asked.

"Yes! I scattered my three souls and seven spirits, letting them cultivate separately. When I killed Poseidon not long ago, I called back one soul."

"But today, to destroy Baiyu City, after all, it's a force long famous in Huaxia, so I have to give it due respect. Obviously, recalling one soul's strength isn't quite enough."

"Moreover, I'm very aware that even recalling two souls right now, still won't suffice. But don't worry, the others are all on their way here. Shortly, you will see a complete version of me."

Yang Yan looked at Yu Chang, revealing a devilish smile.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Yu Chang was already at a loss for words.

The three souls and seven spirits have always been the most important components of a person.

Cultivation across the world uses the flesh as a vessel, with the three souls and seven spirits as the bridge, to steal the Heavenly Dao for self-enhancement.

Yet this guy actually scattered his own three souls and seven spirits to let them cultivate on their own!

Thinking of this sent Yu Chang's heart sinking to the bottom, his palms were soaked in cold sweat.

What exactly is this person?

What kind of monster have we provoked?

Perhaps, Baiyu City, passed down through millennia, really might be destroyed at his hands...

"Because of certain special reasons, normally, I only have Fetal Light with my flesh, so it's inevitable that I'm not very sharp in dealing with people. Even considered somewhat silly!"

"But now it's different, Shuangling and You Jing have returned, with all three souls together, my mind feels extraordinarily clear!"

Yang Yan gently twisted his neck, smiling as he spoke.

Gazing at Yang Yan whose aura was still ceaselessly growing, Yu Chang couldn't muster the courage to kill him anymore.

All he was thinking about now was how to clean up this mess.

If Yang Yan wasn't lying, then once his three souls and seven spirits were fully united, he could really destroy Baiyu City.

"You've all arrived! Next time I summon you, try to be quicker! Corpse Dog, Hidden Arrow, Sparrow Shade, Swallow Thief, Non-toxic, Expel Filth, Stench Lung!"

Every time Yang Yan called out a name, a light integrated into his body.

And beside him, with each light merging into Yang Yan's body, Yu Chang's heart sank even further.

Especially when the last light merged into Yang Yan's body, his aura could no longer be described as surging.

Yang Yan at this moment seemed like the sole existence in the universe, commanding the world, making him impossible to look straight at.

Though his physique hadn't changed, the feeling he gave off now was akin to an ancient giant, imposing with an extraordinary aura.

After the three souls and seven spirits returned to the body, Yang Yan coldly glanced at Yu Chang and then said lightly:

"First seal lifted, second seal lifted, third seal lifted..."

Rumble!

Even if the Domain was shrouded by the Asura Blade, the entire Imperial Capital felt the upheaval between heaven and earth.

Chapter 388: Baiyu City No Longer Exists

"Damn it! Is that guy insane?"

In a secluded villa, the Sword Immortal roared in anger as he watched the celestial transformation in the distance.

Then, with a beckoning gesture, a sword light flew from the house into his hand, transforming into a wraith as it sped towards Yang Yan.

"Which idiot completely infuriated that lunatic?"

In a skyscraper, a blonde-haired, blue-eyed man looked in surprise at the celestial transformation in the distance, murmuring to himself.

"Boss, is there a battle going on over there?"

The female secretary beside him also looked astonished at the changing skies.

"Katusha, take a good look! This is a rare spectacle, the figure of a new generation's strongest in battle, something beyond words like 'spectacular.'"

The man stood up, frowning as he spoke.

"Boss, shouldn't the strongest of the new generation be you? Although Yang Yan is very powerful, he should still be a bit weaker than you, right?"

The secretary named Katusha looked at the man with suspicion.

"Haha! Undeniably, that guy is unbelievably strong. You haven't seen him in full power; when he goes mad, it truly feels like the end of the world!"

The man said with a laugh.

Hearing the man's words, the female secretary fell silent.

She silently watched the heavenly transformation in the distance, frowning and pondering who could possibly be fighting that legendary being at this moment.

"I think we need to sit down and discuss things properly. After all, it's not yet at the point of no return, is it?"

Yu Chang swallowed nervously, speaking with some difficulty.

At this moment, he was struggling just to withstand the aura emanating from Yang Yan.

It wasn't that he wasn't strong enough, but rather that Yang Yan was absurdly powerful.

Yang Yan ignored Yu Chang, instead waving his hand to summon a long blade into his grasp.

Seeing the long blade in Yang Yan's hand, Yu Chang's eyebrows twitched involuntarily.

This is absolutely monstrous!

Even before the black blade attacked, he could already feel the aura it exuded.

And that aura's name was death...

"Damn it, our intel was utterly mistaken!"

Yu Chang mumbled under his breath.

Right now, he was only thinking about how to escape from Yang Yan.

As for Baiyu City...

Heh—

He no longer thought about it.

Judging by Yang Yan's current display, Baiyu City would no longer exist in this world in the future.

"Everything in this world is under my control."

Yang Yan said softly.

His voice wasn't loud, but in Yu Chang's ears, it sounded like a death knell.

Yu Chang's eyes widened, staring at Yang Yan, his mouth opening to speak but unable to utter a word.

As Yang Yan swung his blade, Yu Chang, who had already distanced himself when Yang Yan's three souls began to return, forced a bitter smile, then spoke again:

"No wonder you mastered so many Laws, and no wonder you're so powerful at such a young age. So this is your ability!"

"Everyone has it wrong, all wrong! You're not a newly risen soft target; you're the nemesis of all Western and Eastern Hidden World dwellers! Wrong, everyone got it wrong!"

Yang Yan chuckled lightly:

"Haha! So, you'd better keep this a secret for me! If others find out about my ability, those guys probably wouldn't be able to sleep!"

"Moreover, rest assured, when I say Baiyu City will be annihilated, I mean it. You can go peacefully! Only dead men tell no secrets."

Before Yang Yan's voice had faded, with a slight lift of his hand, the Blood-colored Asura suddenly appeared in his grasp.

With a slight twist of his body, he abruptly vanished from the spot.

Beside him, the young man and Mo Ya, already shocked to the point of being dumbstruck, watched as the red Domain suddenly disappeared. Instinctively, they looked toward the arena, now seeing only Yu Chang standing there.

Mo Ya hesitated for a moment, then walked over to Yu Chang and asked:

"Where's Moonlight?"

"Wrong, everyone got it wrong."

Yu Chang turned his face to glance at Mo Ya, then with a mocking look said:

"I know that guy's ability, and why he's so strong. However, I won't tell you."

"Heh—someday, your Mo Family will also face him because of the Ming Ghost Scroll. I look forward to the Mo Family's extinction. I look forward to all those thousand-year-old factions perishing out of greed!"

After speaking, Yu Chang's body began to rapidly disassemble.

Neither his physical form nor his soul was spared.

The process wasn't swift.

But it was irreversible and extremely painful.

And Yu Chang, as if recalling something amusing, let out agonized screams as his face bizarrely smiled, looking particularly eerie.

Witnessing Yu Chang's bizarre demise, Mo Ya felt a tinge of fear inside.

Let alone the young man beside him.

"There's no more Baiyu City in this world."

Mo Ya said blankly, looking at the now empty space before him.

Swish!

A sword light descended from the sky, and the Sword Immortal had arrived.

He glanced at the dazed Mo Ya, frowned, and asked in a deep voice:

"Are you from the Mo Family?"

Hearing the Sword Immortal's voice, Mo Ya snapped out of it, respectfully bowing:

"This old Mo Ya from the Mo Family greets the Huaxia Sword Immortal."

This bow wasn't to the old man himself but was to express enough respect to the power behind the elder.

"Greetings, Mo Ya Daoist."

The Sword Immortal returned the salute, then asked again:

"May I ask which fool here enraged Moonlight?"

Hearing the Sword Immortal's words, the young man beside him looked at him in astonishment.

Seeing the Sword Immortal's furious demeanor, he opened his mouth, unsure of what to say.

The person wasn't wrong; whoever angered Yang Yan was indeed an idiot.

However, this time, someone else got there first; otherwise, the fool would have been on his side.

"It was Yu Chang, the master of the White Jade Tower of Baiyu City."

Mo Ya said with a bitter smile.

"Damn it! Do those guys think the method of life-stealing is only known to them? Have they ever wondered why no one has ever tried to implement it?"

"Isn't it because those conditions are simply impossible to achieve? What are the idiots of Baiyu City thinking?"

The Sword Immortal said angrily.

Watching the Huaxia Sword Immortal's curses, the two quickly exchanged a look, then also showed a bitter smile.

"There's no more Baiyu City in this world, and you Mo Family better not make a mistake!"

The Sword Immortal said earnestly, looking at the two of them.

"Thank you for the Sword Immortal's advice; we already know. Rest assured, we'll exchange Ming Ghost with Lord Moonlight and won't act recklessly."

Mo Ya said solemnly.

"That's best. He's much stronger than you imagine, and even we underestimated him greatly."

After speaking, the Sword Immortal turned and left, controlling his sword, leaving Mo Ya and his disciple standing fearfully in the vast snowy field.

Chapter 389: Wang Quan Pays a Visit

"Mo Di, you head back first and report everything here to the Patriarch. Just be honest! I'll go to the Imperial Capital to settle down first. Remember to tell the Patriarch that if possible, it's best for the young lady to come out into the world."

Mo Ya was silent for a long while before he sighed softly, turned his head, and looked at the young man, saying.

Hearing Mo Ya's words, Mo Di couldn't help but reveal a bitter smile.

He fully understood his master's meaning.

However, the young lady had always been the goddess in the hearts of their generation, almost perfect.

Letting her get close to Yang Yan, who knows what might happen!

"You foolish child, can't you see that you never had any chance to connect with that girl?"

Mo Ya gently shook his head and said to Mo Di with heartfelt sincerity.

"I know, I've always known!" Mo Di said self-mockingly, "She has always been lofty and untouchable like a celestial maiden, keeping people at a distance, unattainable."

"However, letting her get close to that equally proud Moonlight, I can't help but feel uncomfortable. After all, I've also fantasized about marrying the young lady."

Speaking of this, the smile on his lips grew even more bitter:

"Of course, I must admit that if there's anyone in this world who could be worthy of the young lady, it can only be him."

Hearing Mo Di's words, Mo Ya sympathetically patted him on the shoulder, comforting him:

"Whether it's the young lady or that Moonlight, they are not of the same world as us. Why get hung up over it?"

"Moreover, you're right. In this world, only that guy could be worthy of the young lady."

Baiyu City has always been just a legend.

In the heavens there is Baiyu City, five floors and twelve towers, Immortals stroke my head, granting long life.

When the Sword Immortal Li Bai wrote this poem, the force called Baiyu City actually didn't exist yet.

This Baiyu City was a force that emerged later on.

As for whether it has any connection with that banished immortal Li Bai, Yang Yan did not know.

The location of Baiyu City is a small secret realm, and by the time Yang Yan arrived here, Baiyu City's large formation had already been activated.

"Then let's begin!"

Yang Yan glanced at Baiyu City's array and then slowly said...

"It's been investigated thoroughly. The one who clashed with Moonlight was a tower master of Baiyu City called Yu Chang. However, it seems he has already been killed by Yang Yan. From the Mo Family's people, it's been learned that Yang Yan has gone to Baiyu City."

In a tall building, Katusha respectfully reported to a handsome young man.

"Hehehe! From now on, in this world, there will be no force called Baiyu City anymore."

The young man stood up, gazed out at the vast snowy landscape outside, and said gloomily.

On the night before Christmas, the Moonlight Emperor of Huaxia, Yang Yan, swept through one of Huaxia's top forces, Baiyu City, with crushing strength, slaughtering them all.

Aside from some small fry, almost none escaped.

The entire Hidden World was instantly shaken, and the evaluations of Moonlight Yang Yan's strength across various aspects were once again raised by several levels.

By the time Yang Yan returned, it was already evening.

Returning to the siheyuan courtyard, the few women had already left.

Meanwhile, Wuyou and Leng Youmeng were chatting with Zhou Hanyu about the insights of being a ghost and shopping.

Who knows why this little demon Zhou Hanyu was so interested in being a ghost.

Being human was already unbearable, yet if she were a ghost, wouldn't she turn everything upside down?

"You're finally back. So, did you resolve your matter?"

Zhou Hanyun, seeing Yang Yan enter, stood up to help him take off the scarf around his neck, then eagerly asked.

"Yes! After this time, those guys should behave themselves for quite a long time."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Zhou Hanyun could see that Yang Yan seemed quite happy at the moment.

Or perhaps, he seemed very excited.

"My grandfather is coming; tomorrow he's going to attend a banquet. He asked us to go too, will you come?"

Zhou Hanyun asked, looking at Yang Yan.

"A banquet? What kind of banquet?"

Yang Yan asked Zhou Hanyun in confusion.

An old man in his eighties or nineties, going to a banquet?

"I'm not too sure either." Zhou Hanyun shook her head, "But, from what grandpa says, it's a banquet of their old friends. He also wants to bring the younger generation to get to know each other better, to strengthen everyone's bonds."

Yang Yan nodded in understanding:

"Oh, I get it! It's like a social gathering, wanting you youngsters to support each other a bit."

"That sounds good! So here's the plan, I'll go with you tomorrow. But let's agree beforehand, I'm not wearing any formal suit, that stuff is just too troublesome."

Hearing Yang Yan's initiative to go, Zhou Hanyun happily said:

"Got it! You don't have to wear anything formal. Even without it, you'll naturally become the main character. Besides, you probably don't need to dress too formally tomorrow either."

"Those old folks aren't sticklers for formality themselves; there's not that much fuss. As long as you're not too shabby or sloppy, it should be fine."

Yang Yan nodded:

"Alright! It's settled then. I'll go rest a bit first, really moved around today, now feeling a bit tired."

Having said that, Yang Yan went straight to his room.

Knock knock knock—

Not long after Yang Yan went to his room, there were urgent knocks at the courtyard gate.

"Who's there?"

Zhou Hanyu stood up, walked to the door, and asked.

"Excuse me, is Mr. Yang Yan living here?"

A deep male voice came from outside the door.

Hearing this, Zhou Hanyu opened a small window on the door and took a look.

Outside was a man in his thirties, nothing particularly notable about his appearance except that bald head, which was a bit glaring.

"And you are?"

Zhou Hanyu thought the man looked familiar, but he just couldn't recall where he had seen him before.

"My name is Wang Quan, I am the owner of a dog fighting arena here. Last time, you and Mr. Yang Yan came to my arena to compete dogs and I lost a jade pendant to Mr. Yang Yan, do you remember?"

Wang Quan said somewhat respectfully, looking at Zhou Hanyu.

He had already recognized Zhou Hanyu a long time ago.

Upon hearing Wang Quan's words, Zhou Hanyu suddenly realized.

No wonder he looked so familiar, turns out he's the owner of that dog fighting arena!

"Remember now?"

Wang Quan asked, with a smile on his face, looking at Zhou Hanyu.

"Yes, I remember."

After saying this, Zhou Hanyu opened the door while saying:

"It's cold outside, come in quickly and speak!"

It wasn't just Wang Quan outside; he was accompanied by a few burly bodyguards.

Seeing Zhou Hanyu open the door, Wang Quan said to the people outside:

"You guys wait for me here."

After saying that, he turned and went inside.

Chapter 390: My Favor Is Priceless! Are You Sure?

When they arrived in the living room, Zhou Hanyu said to the puzzled Zhou Hanyun:

"The person looking for Yang Yan is the dog fighting arena owner I mentioned to you before, Mr. Wang Quan."

"Hello, Boss Wang, please have a seat."

Zhou Hanyun warmly greeted him, then personally poured him a cup of tea.

Upon seeing Zhou Hanyun, Wang Quan clearly hesitated for a moment.

Zhou Hanyu was already stunning enough, but now there was another beauty who was just as impressive.

And from her tone, it seemed like they were sisters?

Could this be a case of someone having it all?

Wang Quan grew more envious of Yang Yan.

"Um...Yang Yan is a bit tired today and went to rest. If you have anything to discuss, you can tell me, and I'll relay it to him, okay?"

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile.

Wang Quan forced a smile, then cautiously said:

"If possible, I would still like to speak to Mr. Yang Yan face-to-face; I'm willing to wait for him."

"In that case, let me go wake him up for you."

Zhou Hanyun got up to do so.

"No, no!"

Wang Quan hurriedly waved his hand with an awkward smile:

"Since Mr. Yang is resting, let him rest for now. It's no problem for me to wait here a bit longer."

Seeing Wang Quan's demeanor, Zhou Hanyun could tell he must have a very urgent matter needing Yang Yan's help, yet was afraid that waking Yang Yan would lead to a refusal.

"It's really not a problem. Since you're familiar with us, I'll help you wake him up. Despite his appearances, he's actually quite warm-hearted and easy to talk to."

With that, Zhou Hanyun headed straight towards Yang Yan's room.

"Well..."

Wang Quan still wanted to say something, but Zhou Hanyun had already walked off.

"Yang Yan, are you asleep?"

Zhou Hanyun asked, standing outside Yang Yan's door.

But there was no response from inside.

Zhou Hanyun frowned slightly, then gently knocked on the door and raised her voice a bit:

"Yang Yan, are you asleep?"

"No, I'm taking a shower. What's up?"

Yang Yan opened the door, peeking his head out to look at Zhou Hanyun.

"There's someone named Wang Quan looking for you outside. He's the owner of that dog fighting arena you went to last time."

Zhou Hanyun said awkwardly.

"Oh? That Wang Quan? What's he looking for me for?"

Yang Yan asked suspiciously.

"Not sure, he didn't say. But he seems quite anxious, so maybe you should go out and see him?"

Zhou Hanyun suggested.

"Alright, understood. I'll change and head out. After all, I still owe that guy a favor from last time."

With that, Yang Yan turned back into his room.

Out in the living room, Wang Quan sat on the sofa looking worried.

Watching him fidget, unable to sit still, Zhou Hanyu, who couldn't stand it anymore, couldn't help but mock:

"Hey! Boss Wang, you're quite a big boss; can't you avoid this tangled look? My sister already said she'll get Yang Yan for you, so don't worry!"

"Sorry, I'm really out of sorts. But the things I've encountered lately are truly bizarre, so I can't quite control myself."

Wang Quan awkwardly explained, looking at the mocking face of Zhou Hanyu.

"What bizarre things have you encountered? Tell us about it! We'll definitely help you if we can, just to repay the life-saving grace of the jade pendant from last time."

Beside him, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun came out together.

Looking at Wang Quan, who seemed at a loss, Yang Yan asked with a smile.

Seeing Yang Yan come out, Wang Quan was immediately overjoyed.

He quickly stood up and said:

"Mr. Yang Yan, I finally found you. I have a matter on my side, and I wonder if it's convenient for you to come with me?"

"It's no problem. Whatever it is, feel free to tell me. If I can help you, I certainly will."

The hardest thing to repay in this world is a favor.

Especially for people like Yang Yan, who come from the Hidden World, owing a favor can be daunting.

So, most of the time, they would rather pay a greater price than randomly owe someone a favor.

If the favor owed is to someone from the Hidden World, it's easier to handle, but if it's to someone from the real world, it becomes a bit troublesome.

Because owing a favor implies a cause and effect; dealing with those from the Hidden World doesn't require as much caution, but with those from the real world, the many restrictions induce trepidation.

Therefore, as long as Wang Quan's request wasn't too excessive, Yang Yan intended to help him, fulfilling a wish in the process.

"Is it convenient here? The matter is quite bizarre."

Wang Quan spoke while glancing at Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu.

Implying that it was inconvenient with the two women present.

"It's no problem; they've seen plenty of bizarre things. Just say whatever you need to."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Great, that's good."

Wang Quan sat down on the sofa again and hurriedly said:

"Here's the situation: you know how expensive real estate is in the Imperial Capital and how difficult it is to acquire land."

"Not long ago, I had the opportunity to acquire a piece of land in an old district of the Imperial Capital, with the intention of trying my hand at real estate development."

Although Yang Yan guessed it was this piece of land causing problems, he still smiled and nodded:

"Well then, congratulations! So, are you asking me to check the feng shui?"

Wang Quan smiled bitterly:

"If it were just that simple, I wouldn't trouble Mr. Yang Yan."

"Hold on!"

Yang Yan suddenly asked:

"Before you explain your situation, can I ask who advised you to seek my help? Was it that elder gentleman by your side before?"

Wang Quan nodded and said:

"That's right, it was Master Fan Si who told me. In fact, when the issue first arose, he was the first person I sought."

"But after evaluating it, Master Fan Si immediately told me he couldn't resolve it, and if anyone around me could, it had to be you."

"However, before I came, Master Fan Si also cautioned me, saying that your favor is priceless and to consider it carefully before approaching you."

Yang Yan nodded in understanding, teasingly saying:

"Oh, I see. That old man wasn't wrong; my favor is indeed incredibly valuable. But since you've thought it through, please continue with your story."

"I can assure you, as long as it doesn't cross the line, I'll do my best to solve the problem for you."

"Where was I?"

Wang Quan asked Yang Yan awkwardly.

It was clear that he was genuinely overwhelmed and probably still in a state of turmoil.

"You were talking about acquiring a piece of land."

Restless as ever, Zhou Hanyu quickly interjected.

Obviously, she was very curious about Wang Quan's story.