

Powerful 471

Chapter 471: Fate? Perfect Synchronicity?

To be honest, Kasha doesn't like this human man either.

Of course, not liking doesn't mean hating.

They just hadn't met each other before and didn't understand each other; they were just strangers.

Overall, Blitz is quite an excellent man, with initially good impressions.

If they spent time together, Kasha is even confident she could accept this man as her husband completely.

But now, he actually expressed his stance openly in such a setting.

This is really beyond belief!

"Blitz, do you know what you're saying?"

The elder stared intensely at Blitz, his voice icy cold.

In the eyes of these family elders, family interests always come above everything else.

Not to mention Blitz, even their own son would be sacrificed without hesitation.

"Third Grandfather, you really are old, aren't you? Didn't hear me speaking so loudly?"

Blitz chuckled, and then with a slightly raised tone, he spoke word by word:

"Alright, Third Grandfather, listen carefully now, I said I just met Miss Kasha and have no feelings for her."

"Moreover, I don't like her, and I can see that she has no feelings for me either, so we won't arrange this marriage!"

As Blitz's words fell, even the music in the hall paused.

"Damn! This guy's got a personality! Well done, no wonder he's my pupil! Excellent! Truly excellent!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Now this is the Blitz he knows!

He was just thinking that the guy standing over there, looking all gloomy, didn't resemble him at all, almost like he had changed to another person.

"This matter is not up to you; it's already been arranged by the two families, it can't be swayed by your whims."

After saying this, the elder didn't give Blitz a chance to continue speaking and directly turned around and walked inside.

Watching the elder's disappearing silhouette, Blitz also chuckled lightly.

His stance was clear; he just didn't want to become a sacrifice for the two families.

As for anything else, he didn't care at all.

Even if he had to contribute to the family, he, an SS-level Ability User, had plenty of opportunities, why bet his lifelong happiness on this?

Blitz left the pale-faced Kasha behind and directly approached Yang Yan, smiling cheekily:

"Teacher, you just saw that, you have to help me later!"

"Just now, I embarrassed those old folks, who knows what tricks they'll pull to deal with me!"

"If they drug me, I'd be doomed. You can't just watch your good pupil suffer, can you?"

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows and sneered:

"How am I supposed to help you with this? You're not asking me to help you marry Kasha, are you?"

Yang Yan glanced at Kasha, who was still dumbfounded on the side, unsure of what to do, and slowly said.

"That's not necessary, I've already arranged you for my cousin. But later, if those old folks make a move, you absolutely must help me!"

Blitz said with a flattering smile.

"Make a move? Are those old-timers with their creaky joints able to withstand your antics?"

"Also, it's true that important matters should be said three times, but your words earlier sounded odd, maybe don't do that again."

"Otherwise, people might say I'm a bad teacher, corrupting my student and blaming me for misleading you."

Yang Yan teased.

Blitz feigned a wry face:

"You don't know, those old folks have lots of tricks up their sleeves."

"Moreover, speaking of strength, there are more family members I can't defeat than I can count with both hands."

"The most crucial thing is... um... this is the last time, won't do it again. I mean to say, all those old folks came today, if they team up, I'm doomed."

Yang Yan noticeably narrowed his eyes:

"Tsk tsk! As expected of the world's top family! Having more than ten SS-level powerhouses, it's enough to scare people when said."

"However, why does such a powerful family still need to marry into others? And with vampires, that's just illogical!"

Blitz said with a bitter smile:

"I have no idea what's going on with this. Initially, they wanted me to marry my cousin, that's why I was thinking of asking you for help."

Upon saying this, Blitz subconsciously glanced at Han Ruyu beside Yang Yan.

Seeing no major reaction from him, he continued:

"Just the night before yesterday, these old folks suddenly called me back, saying they wanted to marry into the Herbert Clan."

"You know me, I'm very repulsive towards arranged marriages, how could I agree with them!"

"As a result, these old folks practically tortured me, tell me if I'm not tragic?"

Yang Yan asked curiously:

"Torture? What did your home's old undead do to you?"

"Logically, you're the most outstanding young person of your generation in your family; surely they wouldn't castrate you, would they?"

Yang Yan said while deliberately glancing between Blitz's legs.

Hearing this, Blitz was rendered speechless.

What kind of person is he!

He's supposed to be the teacher here!

He, the pupil, is here feeling tragic, hoping for rescue, but why does it feel like he's so happy now?

"Brother, what's the matter with you today? Why speak to Grandpa like that?"

Just as Blitz wanted to vent his grievances to Yang Yan, a beautiful young girl walked over, looking worried as she asked.

Seeing the girl, Yang Yan was also taken aback.

This girl is the one he met when he arrived.

His current outfit was arranged by her.

"Why is it you all?"

The girl, looking at Yang Yan and Han Ruyu, asked in confusion.

"What? Do you know each other?"

Blitz looked at Yang Yan and his cousin, asking with puzzlement.

"Not acquainted." Yang Yan shook his head, "However, when I came in earlier, she had someone take me to change clothes."

"Oh, is that so? Such a coincidence. Could this be the legendary destiny? By the way, Teacher, this is my cousin, Avril."

Blitz pointed at the girl for introduction, with a meaningful smile in his eyes.

Then, he used his chin to gesture towards Yang Yan and said:

"This is the idol you've been talking about. Yang Yan, my teacher."

"You're his cousin?"

"You're Yang Yan?"

Both spoke almost in unison.

After saying this, both paused, then began sizing each other up.

That move, that expression, made one feel their synchronization was flawless.

Chapter 472: The Old Man Courts Death, Tired of Living, Huh!

Hmm! She looks quite good, a rare beauty.

Moreover, from her earlier actions, her character seems nice too.

Yang Yan secretly made an evaluation of Avril in his heart.

He does look quite handsome.

I heard from my cousin that he is extremely powerful.

What's rare is that he's not the kind of unruly young master who becomes lawless just because he has some power.

Avril was also sizing up Yang Yan at this time and made a fair judgment.

"Hey! Can you two stop acting like I'm not here? Or is there something going on between you two?"

Blitz looked at the two's expressions, asking with a puzzled face.

Right now, he's really got quite the headache!

"What nonsense are you talking about? At worst, just marry Kasha, and it's all done."

"Not that I'm saying anything, but refusing a beauty like her means you're asking for retribution."

Yang Yan teased.

"Oh, my mentor, please spare me your sarcasm. I really don't have feelings for that Kasha."

"And you see, even though I said that in public just now, she stood there as if she didn't hear, just plain dumbfounded."

"Tell me, can you take a person like that as a wife? I mean, it's not like I can't find a woman. I'm a young, wealthy, charming man, why worry about a wife!"

Blitz said in distress.

However, if Blitz hadn't mentioned it, Yang Yan and Han Ruyu wouldn't have noticed; Kasha is indeed too abnormal.

If it were a normal person facing such a situation, they would at least leave out of embarrassment if not create a scene.

But that woman acted as if nothing had happened, which is really too strange.

"If I'm not mistaken, that woman has been subjected to puppetry. Otherwise, she wouldn't be like this."

"And judging by her complexion, she should have been in a relatively dim place for a long time."

Yang Yan stared intently at Kasha and said slowly.

"No way? She's the daughter of Duke Herbert's family, who dares to treat her like this?"

Blitz looked at Kasha in disbelief.

"Duke Herbert's family? Haha—"

Yang Yan chuckled coldly.

He had never even heard of this family before.

If it were the Blood Race represented by Duke Herbert, that he knows.

"Mentor, what do you mean? Are you saying there's something fake about the Duke Herbert family?"

Blitz became even more puzzled hearing Yang Yan's cold laugh.

"Duke Herbert has always just been a title, not a family name. Whatever those guys are up to, I don't know."

"And behind all this, there's a shadow of your family, the Hidden World Rothschild."

Yang Yan didn't hesitate much and directly told Blitz his suspicions.

Blitz wasn't a fool, and upon hearing this, he quickly realized it.

"Yeah, those old fogies were just asking me to marry Avril a few days ago to keep the family's bloodline pure, and now they want me to ally with Duke Herbert's family?"

Blitz pondered aloud.

"This matter is quite complicated; it's not just a personal issue anymore. I don't know where this Duke Herbert family came from, but judging by the current situation, whether you want to or not, you'll have to go through with this marriage."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"If they dare to force me, I'll just leave. I'm not a child anymore, why would I let those old guys manipulate me? The world is vast; as long as I want, they won't be able to find me."

Blitz was indignant now.

"Don't be hasty! It's not irreversible yet. Find out what shady dealings your family has with the other side before deciding anything."

"As for the Duke Herbert family, I'm quite interested myself."

Yang Yan smiled and then looked at Kasha, who remained silent on the stage.

"Do you think I should directly dispel the puppetry on Kasha? If I do, there might be quite a spectacle to watch?"

Yang Yan mused while rubbing his bare chin.

"Uhh..."

The few of them were stunned upon hearing this.

This guy really is afraid of the world at peace!

They didn't even know what exactly Kasha's background was; it's best not to meddle.

If they just lifted her restraints and she turned out to be another lawless person, both families would lose face today.

"Mentor, please don't joke around. We don't even know the situation with Kasha right now."

"If you remove her puppetry and she starts a commotion here, it'll become a big issue."

Blitz realized Yang Yan had already taken a liking to this idea, so he hurriedly tried to persuade him.

"Haha! No need to be tense, really! I'm just talking here, just talking."

With that, Yang Yan went aside, picked up a cocktail, and watched Kasha while drinking.

"Just talking? I'd be surprised if I believed you. Although others might not know, I know you'd definitely do it."

Blitz muttered beside him.

"If you keep talking nonsense, do you believe I won't just lift her puppetry right now?"

Yang Yan squinted his eyes and threatened viciously.

Hearing this, Blitz immediately backed down.

He didn't dare provoke Yang Yan further.

Otherwise, he'd never know what hit him.

"Ah! What a mess this is!"

With that, Blitz walked to the side.

Avril gave Yang Yan a meaningful glance and then went off to greet other guests as if nothing happened.

Social gatherings like this are quite boring and monotonous.

It's just people of status and position praising each other and seeing if there's anything they can gain from each other.

As for the pretense of bonding, only fools would believe it.

While Yang Yan and Han Ruyu leisurely ate some snacks, a man approached.

His head of brown-golden hair and handsome looks were quite pleasing to the eye.

"This lovely lady, may I have the honor of inviting you for a dance?"

The man asked Han Ruyu politely.

As for Yang Yan, he was selectively ignored.

Even Yang Yan had to admit at this moment, this guy's smile was quite charming.

But unfortunately, he invited the wrong person.

Maybe most people would just tolerate this!

Who is Yang Yan? A man who would face outside when using a lavatory seat, who could pee a full ten yards into the wind.

Daring to touch the tiger's behind?

Clearly a risky move!

"Don't you know that inviting a lady to dance in front of her companion is extremely impolite?"

Yang Yan looked coldly at the man and said chillingly.

Chapter 473: She Likes "Rough" Men

"Oh? Sorry, may I ask who this gentleman is?"

The man looked at Yang Yan with a contemptuous gaze and asked slowly.

Seeing his expression, Yang Yan couldn't help but laugh in anger.

This guy is really confident!

Daring to look at me like that without even knowing who I am...

Does he have a death wish?

"I must say, you're quite impolite. Before asking someone who they are, shouldn't you introduce yourself first?"

Yang Yan said with a cold smile.

At this point, no matter how well-mannered the man was, being called impolite twice in a row made him explode.

However, after taking a deep breath, he looked at Yang Yan coldly and said:

"My name is Bieber Cavilla, the first heir of the Cavilla family. May I know who you are?"

"Ah! I told you, it's better not to switch to English mode at places like this. Listen to what this guy is saying; he's showing off his family background to me!"

Yang Yan somewhat regretted changing his language settings upon entering.

"Haha, he's showing off his muscles to your woman! Can you swallow that?"

Han Ruyu said gleefully.

It's clear she was delighted to see Yang Yan take action for her.

"Show off what muscles! That pretty boy—I could take on a hundred of him, believe it or not!"

Yang Yan said disdainfully.

Competing with money and family background, he finds most detestable.

Each one thinks the world revolves around them just because they have a good family background and look down on everyone.

"He wouldn't fight you! He prefers to speak with money or power!"

Han Ruyu laughed lightly.

"Money? What's that? Power? Haha! It's questionable whether these guys can even protect their own heads."

"Once you're dead, it doesn't matter if you were an emperor in life."

Yang Yan said disdainfully.

Upon hearing this, Han Ruyu just chuckled.

Yang Yan is not wrong.

In the end, the world speaks with strength.

Although money and power are forms of strength, they're limited to this worldly realm.

The current world's rules can't contain people like Yang Yan.

Of course, if talking about family background, Yang Yan himself is a noble family that cannot be ignored by anyone.

Yang Yan and Han Ruyu did not deliberately avoid this Bieber Cavilla while speaking.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, he directly went ballistic.

"Really? Which prominent Eastern family are you from? Are you from Hongmen?"

"In this part of America, you Easterners only have Hongmen worth mentioning."

"And Hongmen has declined now; what qualifies you to speak like this in front of me?"

Bieber Cavilla tried hard to control the anger in his heart and said disdainfully.

"Get lost! Don't bother me. Idiots like you who think they know everything are the ones I despise the most."

"If not for giving Blitz face today, I'd beat you until your mom couldn't recognize you."

Yang Yan waved his hand as if shooing away flies and said impatiently.

"Crude Barbarian, this beautiful lady following such a brute—it's a total waste."

Bieber Cavilla cursed unhappily.

"Haha! How do you know she's wasting on me? What if she likes brutes?"

"Anyway, looking at you, it's time to get some exercise. A man looking like a woman—no beauties like her will ever fancy you."

Yang Yan said with a mocking smile.

"You have such a death wish, saying anything that comes to mind."

Hearing Yang Yan say she likes brutes, with the word 'brute' emphasized, Han Ruyu's cheeks instantly flushed red.

This speaks to the profoundness of the Huaxia language.

Although Yang Yan spoke these words in English, the word was used in a Sino-English manner, and Han Ruyu immediately understood the hidden meaning.

As for that Bieber Cavilla, he was still dazed over there, unable to grasp what was happening!

"Likes brutes? This lady's taste is truly unique."

Bieber Cavilla grew even more annoyed seeing the two flirting and bickering.

"Alright, find somewhere cool to stay; this lady won't be dancing with you today. After all, she likes brutes, and you are not one."

After speaking, Yang Yan directly wrapped his arm around Han Ruyu's waist and headed to the fruit table.

Seeing Han Ruyu and Yang Yan leave, Bieber Cavilla stood there feeling all sorts of discomfort.

From childhood to now, is there anything he couldn't get when he wanted?

Since coming of age, even if he wanted those popular stars to serve him, which of them dared to say no?

"Little boy, playing with me? You're still too green."

Yang Yan said disdainfully.

"You, talking about brutes and whatnot, so rough! Look, that guy can't stand you."

Han Ruyu said with a smile.

"Oh? Don't you like brutes? Last night you loved it!"

Yang Yan said with a mischievous grin.

Hearing this, Han Ruyu quickly glanced around.

Seeing no one around, she directly pinched the soft flesh on Yang Yan's waist and said:

"You have such a death wish, saying whatever shameless thing that comes to mind."

The soft flesh on his waist under attack, Yang Yan couldn't help but cry out in pain.

Then, he reached out to grab Han Ruyu.

But the place he grabbed was not her waist, but the bouncy rabbit on her chest.

"Just tell me if you like it or not?"

Yang Yan said with a wicked smile.

Her caught off guard by the sudden attack, Han Ruyu froze for a moment.

As soon as she reacted, she directly pinched the soft flesh on Yang Yan's waist again.

Then, she directly walked toward a crowded area.

Though Han Ruyu ran away, Yang Yan still heard the two words she said while running—

"Like!"

"This woman, she really goes hard."

Yang Yan rubbed the slightly purplish area from Han Ruyu's pinch, then walked towards her like nothing happened.

The Rothschild family's banquet was naturally quite extravagant.

Leaving aside the guests attending the banquet, the artists invited to perform were all top-tier, popular artists worldwide.

The person performing on stage, the audience definitely wouldn't be idle.

Especially this Bieber Cavilla, who was staring at Yang Yan with intense resentment.

"Has that Eastern man's identity been checked clearly?"

Bieber Cavilla asked a man beside him.

"It's already been checked. He's a friend of Blitz, but the relationship seems not too great."

"Otherwise, he wouldn't handle everything himself whenever there's trouble. It's worth noting that this man fights very well. At least a dozen to twenty people have no way of dealing with him."

The man said with a smile.

Chapter 474: The Reason for Cooperation

"Can he fight? Huaxia kung fu? How many can he beat? Ten or twenty people he can handle, but what about a hundred or two?"

"Moreover, no matter how good he is at fighting, can he beat a gun? As long as his relationship with Blitz isn't too good, find an opportunity and take care of him later."

"Also, bring that woman to my room. Once I set my sights on someone, no woman has ever escaped my grasp."

Bieber Cavilla said coldly.

"Understood! Rest assured, I'll handle it. But, this is Rothschild territory, we have to give them some face. Otherwise, our family will find it hard to deal with."

The man took a sip of wine, and without waiting for Bieber Cavilla's reply, he walked straight into a group of beautiful women.

While this man was mingling and joking among the beauties, Yang Yan also picked up a cocktail, drinking while chatting with a nearby beauty.

This blonde beauty had proactively approached Yang Yan.

From her tone, it seemed she was interested in Yang Yan and wanted a one-night stand with this muscular Eastern man.

Yang Yan was somewhat resistant to this kind of one-night stand.

After all, he's not the type that thinks with his lower half.

However, the woman was indeed a beauty and so proactive, it was hard for him to completely turn her down.

Han Ruyu saw the beauty pestering Yang Yan; she slightly frowned and directly walked over to say:

"Sorry! He's taken. You'd better find another target!"

This could be considered quite blunt.

Yet, when the beauty heard Han Ruyu's words, she glanced at Han Ruyu and her eyes immediately lit up.

"I don't mind. If you and this gentleman don't mind, I think we can have a wonderful night tonight."

The beauty looked at Yang Yan, unabashedly throwing him a flirtatious wink.

What the hell, a threesome?

Are American women this open?

Han Ruyu was also stunned upon hearing the beauty's words.

"Sorry! He minds a lot. And I mind too. If you don't mind, we have some things to discuss."

Han Ruyu started to see her off.

Hearing this, the beauty, who was once full of expectation, couldn't say anything further.

Given she's already expressed her intent, yet this handsome Eastern man shows no sign, it only indicated he's genuinely not interested in her.

As the beauty walked away, Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan with a half-smile and said softly:

"So, are you tempted? If you are, I can help arrange it."

"How is that possible? What do you take me for? Do you think I'm that kind of man who thinks with his lower half?"

Yang Yan said discontentedly.

Hearing this, Han Ruyu also smiled:

"You wait here obediently, I'll go to the restroom. Remember not to flirt around! If you behave, I might give you a special reward tonight!"

Seeing Han Ruyu's seductive expression, Yang Yan subconsciously swallowed.

Just as he was about to ask what the special reward was, Han Ruyu had already walked away.

"Ah! What a pity."

Yang Yan couldn't help but sigh.

Who knows if he's lamenting not agreeing to the beauty or not asking Han Ruyu what the reward was.

"Blitz, you need to understand, you're not just an individual; you're a member of the Rothschild family."

"Since you're enjoying everything the family provides, you need to contribute everything to the family."

In a conference room, a white-haired elder looked at Blitz, waving his cane and shouting loudly.

Around him, many elders nodded in agreement.

"I know the family has given me a lot, but I have also repaid the family plenty."

"Regarding my marriage, I will absolutely not compromise."

Blitz looked at the elder, unapologetically stating his stance.

"Heh! Whether you like it or not, you must agree. This matter doesn't allow for your caprice!"

"Don't think that just because you have some skills, you can escape marriage. You'd better not even think about it, or you'll definitely regret it!"

The elder was directly amused by Blitz's words, issuing a serious warning to him.

Blitz raised an eyebrow, unafraid, and snorted coldly:

"Hmph! No matter what methods you use, I will not compromise."

"You must know, I'm not just on my own, I'm backed by him."

"If you push me too far, I will ask him to step in. I'm his favored disciple; even for appearance's sake, he won't ignore me."

Blitz certainly understands they're right.

His current abilities indeed cannot escape.

If push comes to shove, he can only bring up Yang Yan as his trump card.

Upon hearing Blitz's words, everyone fell silent.

No one in this world can ignore Yang Yan's presence.

Not the Rothschilds, or Duke Herbert's family.

Phew!

The elder, hearing Blitz's words, also let out a heavy breath.

He's Blitz's biological grandfather, and today's incident was entirely orchestrated by him.

He initially thought Blitz would compromise for the family, yet this guy is stubborn and has caused such a farce.

"We dare not ignore his presence. But, you need to realize, today's world is not the same as before."

"Not only the current world but many from the Hidden World have emerged."

The elder hesitated slightly and then continued:

"On the Western Divine Mountain, the gods have already taken action. They have chosen the Cavilla Clan as their representatives in the current world."

"Do you understand what this means? It means our Rothschilds might decline because of their actions!"

"As a direct member of the Rothschild family, you surely don't want to see such an end, right?"

Upon hearing the elder's words, Blitz was momentarily lost in thought.

This news was genuinely unheard of by him before.

Seeing Blitz remain silent, the elder continued sincerely:

"That man killed Sea God Poseidon on Paradise Island, causing the entire Western Hidden World to fall into chaos, yet the Arbitration Committee hasn't reacted to it."

"You know how vast the ocean is. With the Sea God dead, this huge cake has been completely devoured by those crocodiles."

"Even we, the Rothschilds, didn't get a share. But the Cavilla Clan got the sweetest part."

Upon mentioning this, the elder's expression visibly darkened.

He even stepped forward, gently patting Blitz's shoulder, using a warm voice to say:

"The Rothschilds no longer have the vitality they once had. We urgently need external support, and Duke Herbert's family is our opportunity!"

"They want to openly come to the surface of the Hidden World, and they need our help."

"And if we want to maintain our position as the world's leading family, their support is indispensable. Do you understand what I mean, my dear Blitz?"

Chapter 475: Duke Herbert III

After listening to the elder's words, Blitz didn't rush to retort this time, but fell into silence.

After a full minute of silence, he suddenly raised his head and said seriously:

"The Rothschild family's status doesn't need outside help. I will ensure Rothschild's everlasting glory."

"As for my marriage, I indeed have no intention of handling it in this manner. So, regardless, I ask all of you elders to understand my choice."

Saying this, he deeply bowed to everyone in the room, then straightened his posture, as if waiting for the final judgment.

"Since you've said that, I have nothing more to say. But if your final reliance is on the Moonlight Emperor, then you should give up!"

"Duke Herbert III has already come here. He's very interested in the Moonlight Emperor's blood. Perhaps after tonight, there will be no Moonlight Emperor in the world anymore."

The elder looked at Blitz with burning eyes and said calmly.

"Duke Herbert III? What do you intend to do to the teacher?"

Hearing the elder's words, Blitz couldn't help but feel a shock beyond measure.

The elder gently shook his head:

"This has nothing to do with us, it's that person who wants the Moonlight Emperor's blood."

Blitz, frowning, asked:

"How do you know he would be coming today? Choosing this manor, was it all premeditated?"

Of course, he's not a fool. Hearing the elder's words, he realized he was probably being used.

The elder smiled:

"If you're thinking of warning someone, then I advise you to give up that idea! From the moment you entered this room, it's been sealed with a barrier."

"And this seal was personally placed by Duke Herbert III. You don't have the ability to open it."

Blitz raised an eyebrow and gritted his teeth, saying:

"No wonder all of you are gathered here, afraid the two's battle will affect you, right?"

"As for those outside, have you abandoned them? This is the Rothschild family, willing to stop at nothing for profit!"

Facing his grandson's questioning, the elder still wore a smile, as if indifferent to it all, saying:

"They're nothing but worthless beings for future use. Dead or alive, it doesn't matter!"

"As for those who are useful, we have already instructed and will have them taken away later."

...

"Blitz, that guy, no idea where he's gone, why hasn't he returned yet?"

Yang Yan murmured.

He really wasn't interested in this kind of banquet.

If that guy had no issues, he even thought about leaving early.

After all, someone mentioned that if he behaved, there would be a special reward tonight.

If he stayed here, with so many flirtatious temptations, he was afraid he really couldn't restrain himself.

Rather than risk that, he'd better get the reward and go.

"Have you been good?"

Just then, Han Ruyu walked out of the restroom with a radiant smile.

"Of course! Aren't you aware who I am? By the way... what reward will you give me tonight?"

Yang Yan said with a mischievous grin.

"What reward? What are you talking about?"

Han Ruyu was smiling like a little fox whose plan had succeeded.

"Hey! Han Ruyu, you clearly said earlier you'd give me some reward if I behaved. How could you go back on your word now?"

Yang Yan shouted in dissatisfaction, entirely ignoring others' strange looks.

"Look at you, can't you hold some reserve?"

Seeing Yang Yan shouting so openly, Han Ruyu felt exasperated.

But seeing he seemed like he wanted to say more, she was startled, then walked up next to him and whispered something in his ear.

After hearing her words, Yang Yan raised his eyebrows, then his eyes gleamed, saying:

"Wait right here for me, I'm off to find that guy Blitz. This banquet is boring, it's more comfortable back in the hotel."

Once Yang Yan finished speaking, he walked straight out.

Judging by his hurried demeanor, he was certainly eager to find Blitz.

Just after Yang Yan left, a man in a white suit walked up to Han Ruyu.

He first asked the waiter for a cocktail, then said gently:

"How does it feel to be the woman of the Moonlight Emperor?"

Upon hearing the man's words, Han Ruyu was visibly stunned.

She only knew that Yang Yan was part of the Hidden World and his identity was certainly extraordinary, but exactly what role he played within it, she had no idea.

"What do you mean? Are you talking to me?"

Han Ruyu questioned the man, puzzled.

"Oh? You didn't know? That guy actually hasn't told you!"

The man in white seemed surprised by Han Ruyu's words.

Apparently, he hadn't expected Yang Yan hadn't told her about it.

So he simply added another line:

"I meant your man evidently hasn't told you anything about the Hidden World."

Ignoring the man's words, solely judging from his appearance, Han Ruyu had to admit the man had impeccable looks and demeanor.

But naturally, none of that mattered!

"Hidden World? What Hidden World?"

Han Ruyu was aware of not speaking casually about the Hidden World.

So she outright denied it.

"Haha! You really are the perfect partner! But rest assured, your man and I belong to the same world, you don't need to hide anything for him."

"Moreover, I know you were taken from Duke Herbert VII by him the day before yesterday."

The man said with a smile.

If Han Ruyu had initially denied everything, now truly there was no way to hide it.

This guy knew everything about her and Yang Yan, there was nothing to conceal.

"Who exactly are you?"

Han Ruyu asked the man cautiously, her tone serious.

"Me? How should I put it, it's been so long, I don't even remember what my original name was. But others call me..."

Just as the man was about to reveal his name, Yang Yan's voice suddenly emerged.

"Others call you Duke Herbert III, or say you're the world's first vampire."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Just as the rumors suggest! The Moonlight Emperor really is so young! I suppose, not even thirty years old, right?"

Duke Herbert III said with a wide smile.

"Oh, so the dignified Duke Herbert III is interested in my age now?"

Yang Yan said to Duke Herbert III as he pulled Han Ruyu close and slightly narrowed his eyes.

Chapter 476: I Wonder If You Can Give Me Some of Your Blood?

"I've always believed that no power comes without a price! However, to possess such formidable strength at your age indeed exceeds my understanding."

"So I'm quite curious, what method did you use to acquire such power?"

Duke Herbert III said with a smile.

Upon hearing Duke Herbert III's words, Yang Yan knew this guy didn't come with good intentions today.

Yang Yan was always highly cautious of such ancient monsters.

After all, living a long time is an asset in itself.

This guy was an old monster who probably lived for centuries, and no one knew what means he possessed.

"Don't be so nervous. Many in the Hidden World are quite discontent with you, believing that your Moonlight title came too easily."

"So, many of them want to kill you to inherit that title."

Duke Herbert III said indifferently.

If someone didn't know better, they might have thought the two were old friends who hadn't seen each other in a while and were having a pleasant conversation.

"So what? How I obtained my title is not something I need to explain to anyone!"

"If those guys want to kill me, they should first ask themselves if they're prepared to die."

Yang Yan said with disdain.

Many have attempted to kill him, but none had succeeded thus far.

Even injuring him had been extremely difficult.

"Actually, I should thank you first. Thank you for killing that Sea God fellow."

"The resources and territory he left behind, although Zeus got the most, I still gained quite a bit."

Duke Herbert III said with a smile, even slightly bowing.

Hearing these words, Yang Yan's eyebrows couldn't help but furrow.

This guy was indeed no simple character!

To gain such benefits even under Zeus's nose?

One must realize that this guy mainly operated from the shadows!

Seeing Yang Yan deep in thought, Duke Herbert III added:

"It's also because of you that the Herbert Duke lineage gained the capital to walk the world openly."

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow and immediately asked:

"What do you mean by that?"

Yang Yan found it difficult to understand Duke Herbert's words.

What did he mean by them being able to emerge into the world because of his connection?

They had never had any direct contact.

"Immortality!" Duke Herbert III said with a smile, "It's undoubtedly the most tempting poison in this world. Not a single person in the Hidden World would refuse it."

"Because you broke the seal, immortality is no longer a dream but a tangible hope."

"But obtaining immortality requires some preparations, and your help is needed for these preparations. So I had no choice but to seek you out."

"My help is needed?" Yang Yan suddenly laughed, "I'm quite curious, what exactly can I help you with? I'm a rather selfish person, not fond of helping others."

Seeing Yang Yan's smile, Duke Herbert III laughed even more joyfully.

"In this world, I've collected the blood of many people, even that of Zeus and Hades."

"However, I've never collected the blood of the Four Emperors. Especially someone like you, one of the young Four Emperors, whom I've never even met."

"I wonder if you could give me your blood, dear Moonlight Emperor?"

Yang Yan scratched his eyebrow lightly and squinted his eyes, scrutinizing Duke Herbert III up and down before saying:

"Ah! It's quite frustrating to be young, indeed."

"You see, just because I'm young, you group of old monsters keep targeting me, and others also occasionally come to bother me."

"Although I kill everyone who comes at me, and I've killed enough to build a mound of heads, you people are still like annoying flies, constantly buzzing around me. Do you think I have it easy?"

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he directly took off his coat.

After handing the coat to Han Ruyu beside him, he looked at Duke Herbert III again and said:

"Here? Or somewhere else? There are quite a few ordinary people here; no need to harm the innocent."

Duke Herbert III laughed softly and said indifferently:

"Feel free, as long as you're happy. After all, when it comes to the requests of a dying person, I've always been very merciful."

Yang Yan's smile grew even brighter:

"Haha! As expected of an old monster who's lived for who knows how many centuries. Such confident words!"

At Yang Yan's side, Han Ruyu also discerned from their conversation that the two were about to get physical.

But if they were going to fight, just let them fight!

What was with the expressions on their faces?

At this moment, both of them were smiling, and from the looks of their smiles, it seemed like both of them were quite excited.

Why was that?

Could it be that the mental processes of men and women truly differ?

"Just a handful of ants, dead or alive, why bother with them? Initially, I thought of introducing myself before making a move, but then I thought otherwise. After all, you're quite a character in the Hidden World."

Duke Herbert III said.

"Character? What kind of character am I? If I were truly someone, would you people keep causing me trouble?"

Yang Yan exaggeratedly rolled his eyes, saying with some self-mockery.

"That's not your fault; it's just that the world is different now. Some bold fellows are even eyeing the Divine Format."

"I'm afraid it won't be long before someone does something big in your Huaxia. Truly something to look forward to!"

Duke Herbert III's smile didn't fade, but his eyes were already ablaze with fiery passion.

"Oh? Is that so? What big thing? What do you know?"

Yang Yan finally displayed a hint of seriousness.

Soon it would be the New Year in Huaxia, and after the New Year, it would be the second day of the second month.

Those planning to scheme against the Four Fierce Beasts would also be making their move.

But how did this guy know about it?

Was it a coincidence, or was he also one of the participants?

"No need to try to get it out of me. I don't know much about that; I only know that Blood Scorpion is involved. As for the rest, I truly don't know."

Duke Herbert III didn't seem to be hiding anything.

Or perhaps, in his eyes, Yang Yan was as good as dead, so it didn't matter whether he told him or not.

Hearing that Blood Scorpion was involved, Yang Yan wasn't surprised.

If those crazy folks weren't involved, that would be the real surprise.

However, what Yang Yan didn't know was what these people were really after.

He refused to believe they went through so much trouble just to release the Four Fierce Beasts!

Chapter 477: This Guy Really Is Full of Surprises!

"Let's go, since you suggested a different place to die, I'll fulfill your wish."

With that, Duke Herbert III walked straight outside.

He believed Yang Yan would not take the opportunity to escape.

"Wait here for me, I'll be back soon."

Yang Yan glanced at Han Ruyu, who was hesitant to speak, and said with a smile.

"Be careful, if things can't be done, you should leave first and don't worry about me."

Han Ruyu said seriously.

She thought that Yang Yan was staying to fight such a monster because of her.

"Hehe! You women, don't you believe in your man's skills? Haven't I conquered you these past two nights?"

"Alright, you just wait here honestly for me, I'll deal with you properly when I get back, I haven't enjoyed your reward yet!"

Yang Yan said with a mischievous grin.

"Hmm! I'm waiting for you to come back and deal with me, you can do whatever you want then. As for the reward I mentioned earlier, it can even be doubled!"

Han Ruyu said with a seductive smile but very seriously.

"Truly a seductress."

Seeing Han Ruyu's enchanting face, a certain part of Yang Yan's body immediately swelled.

If it weren't for Duke Herbert III waiting outside, he would have taken Han Ruyu back already.

The manor was naturally vast due to spanning two countries.

And in the vicinity, besides this manor, there were no other buildings.

Looking around, there was nothing but desert and more desert.

"Logically, there haven't been few who've died by your hand, so why do you still care about those ants' lives? Are you a sanctimonious hypocrite?"

Duke Herbert III said with a smile.

"Don't you feel uncomfortable being so fake? We're about to fight to the death, yet you still wear that expression."

Yang Yan looked at Duke Herbert III with confusion.

Upon hearing this, Duke Herbert III was taken aback for a moment, then said seriously to Yang Yan:

"It's a habit. After all, wandering in darkness for so long requires a guise of hypocrisy."

"Tsk! Really boring."

Yang Yan said, drawing Starry Night from the void, with Illusory Night appearing on him.

"Tut tut! That must be the legendary Star Night, looks quite powerful. When you die later, can you leave it as a trade-off? I'll protect that woman of yours, how's that?"

Duke Herbert III said with a smile.

"I'll protect my own woman, don't bother yourself."

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Protect yourself? That may not be the case! Just now I heard the young Cavilla saying he'll tie up your woman. I guess if you don't return soon, he'll make a move."

Duke Herbert III said gleefully.

Upon hearing Duke Herbert III's words, Yang Yan squinted his eyes fiercely.

Such things Duke Herbert III wouldn't lie about, meaning someone really has designs on Han Ruyu.

Of course, this guy is saying this under these circumstances merely to distract him and create more opportunities.

"Hehe! Finally worried, aren't you? Since you're already here, don't think about leaving. You're already a dead man, why bother caring about that woman?"

Duke Herbert III continued to provoke Yang Yan.

Yang Yan did not speak, only squinting his eyes slightly at Duke Herbert III.

At this moment, the killing intent from him could no longer be suppressed, and the surrounding air began to solidify.

Seeing Yang Yan's expression, Duke Herbert III inadvertently furrowed his brow:

"You Easterners have a saying, 'Fame breeds worthy men,' it really describes you now."

Yang Yan sneered:

"Talk's cheap! Hurry up, I have other things to do."

Worried about Han Ruyu, he no longer wasted words with Duke Herbert III but directly launched an attack.

With Star Night in his hand fiercely slashing down, a long trench instantly appeared in the desert.

"No wonder you're the new Moonlight Emperor, truly incredibly strong! However, with just this level of power, never mind me, even an average Titled Powerhouse could block it!"

"This doesn't match the killing intent you have! If that's really the case, Poseidon's death seems quite unjust."

Duke Herbert III said with a cold laugh.

"There's a lot of nonsense! I said I have things to do. Starlight Slash!"

Yang Yan shouted angrily, then slashed down with Star Night held high.

However, this time was different from earlier, as Star Night slashed down, the starlight in the sky also began to flicker.

Feeling the change in the surrounding breath, Duke Herbert III became serious.

Although Yang Yan's attack intensity wasn't much to him, the opponent was, after all, someone who had slain the Sea God.

Although the Sea God was the weakest of the three western giants, his strength was still formidable.

Accompanied by Yang Yan's slashes, the stars in the heavens continually shot starlight at Duke Herbert III.

Amazingly, Duke Herbert III didn't even dodge the starlight shot by the stars but let them shoot directly onto him.

And the starlight wasn't ineffective, each beam that fell pierced through his body.

Yet he seemed indifferent to the starlight piercing his body.

"Shouldn't be... is this all the strength you have? Although this does meet the standards of a Titled Powerhouse now, isn't it too weak!"

Duke Herbert III looked at Yang Yan in confusion and asked solemnly.

"This guy is really unexpected indeed..."

Yang Yan couldn't help but sigh.

Originally thinking Duke Herbert III would be slightly stronger than an average Titled Powerhouse, it now seemed his strength surpassed even Sea God Poseidon.

If he didn't get serious tonight, there would be no leaving.

He never worried Duke Herbert III could really kill him.

However, he was very concerned about what Duke Herbert III had said:

Bieber Cavilla was going to target Han Ruyu!

"What happened? Is that all? Wasn't it you who killed Poseidon, but someone else?"

As Yang Yan lost his concentration for a moment, Duke Herbert III was already before him.

As his hand brushed across Yang Yan's chest, blood immediately surged from Yang Yan's chest.

"Hmm..."

Yang Yan groaned, then retreated swiftly.

He retreated a good six or seven steps before barely stabilizing himself.

His chest had been drenched with blood.

Chapter 478: Did You Enjoy That Beating?

"Indeed, the blood of young people is the most delicious! Moonlight, today I will drink every drop of your blood, and discover the secret of why you're so powerful at such a young age."

Duke Herbert III licked the blood staining his hand and suddenly spoke manically.

Yang Yan deflected Duke Herbert III's swift attacks, staring intently at him.

"Haha! Who would have thought a living new legend would only be this capable? Truly, beneath such renown lies true inadequacy!"

Duke Herbert III once again tore a large chunk of blood from Yang Yan, speaking with a fierce grin.

At this moment, Yang Yan was fully focused on handling the violent storm of attacks from Duke Herbert III, too busy to respond to his mocking.

"Haha! A Titled Powerhouse in his twenties, what exactly brought you to this point?"

Duke Herbert III relentlessly attacked Yang Yan, sneering as he asked.

"Damn it..."

Yang Yan cursed, instinctively wanting to retreat, avoiding the deadly attack.

But Duke Herbert III's attack was faster.

"Got you!"

Duke Herbert III said with a smile.

As his words fell, his claw-like hand plunged directly into Yang Yan's chest.

"Haha! Is this Moonlight's heart? It's indeed young, brimming with vitality!"

Duke Herbert III said with a ferocious grin, then burst into a piercing, maniacal laugh.

Cough, cough!

Yang Yan coughed up mouthfuls of blood, quickly staining his chest.

"As long as I consume your heart, I will know all your secrets."

It was as if Duke Herbert III was speaking to Yang Yan and muttering to himself.

"Do you always arrive so late, forcing me to end up in such a sorry state?"

At this moment, Yang Yan smiled slightly, looking past Duke Herbert III.

And Duke Herbert III sensed something amiss.

Just as he intended to dodge, a hand also suddenly pierced into his chest.

"This big country's territory like the U.S. is difficult to enter, especially since someone deliberately blocked the path for the Hidden World. I broke through the barrier to get here."

"When the Arbitration Committee comes to inquire, you must explain, or else I have to come again."

The voice from behind Duke Herbert III said, perfectly mirroring Yang Yan's voice.

"What is happening?"

Duke Herbert III painstakingly turned his head to look behind, only to see someone identical to Yang Yan standing there.

At this moment, the hand plunged into his chest belonged to this figure.

"A clone? No! No, not a clone, not a clone..."

Duke Herbert III mumbled.

Finished speaking, his body suddenly transformed into countless bats, flying aside to reassemble into human form.

Yang Yan also found relief at this moment.

"Do you always end up in such a mess? This guy should match your current power level now, shouldn't he?"

The other Yang Yan said.

"Hehe! Do you think I want this? The world is deceived by this hypocrite. This guy is much stronger than everyone thinks, at least a margin stronger than Poseidon."

At this moment, Yang Yan looked worn out, speaking feebly.

"Is that so? Then let's kill him."

The other Yang Yan said and transformed into a stream of light, merging into Yang Yan's body.

"The Eastern technique of Cutting Three Corpses?"

Duke Herbert III wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, coldly eyeing Yang Yan.

Even though the other Yang Yan didn't cause him substantial harm, the current situation of Yang Yan was bizarre.

With the two Yang Yans merging, his wounds healed instantaneously.

Moreover, his aura began rising steadily, and the surrounding air turned agitated.

"Is this what allows you to kill Poseidon?"

Duke Herbert III pondered and said:

"According to legend, one of your Eastern figures proves the Way by Cutting Three Corpses while the other by One Qi Transformed into the Three Pristine Ones, and you've combined both?"

"Letting him exist independently to cultivate, merging only when needed, is that it?"

Yang Yan didn't answer Duke Herbert III but retorted with a cold laugh:

"Hehe, did you enjoy hitting me just now?"

Previously, he was in a mess, wondering if Xiaocao and others sensed his bleeding.

If they did, he couldn't imagine their reactions.

But considering the boundaries of this big country, they likely couldn't sense it, right?

"In this state, you do have the qualification to engage in a battle with me. However, if it's just to this extent, you'll still not be my match!"

Duke Herbert III said calmly.

"Whether I'm your match, it's not up to you to decide; it's known only after we fight."

After saying that, Yang Yan shot out explosively.

He slashed toward Duke Herbert III's neck like a stream of light.

Puff!

Star Night cut across Duke Herbert III's neck, and his head flew off.

Upon witnessing this, Yang Yan's face didn't show a hint of relief, instead turned even more serious.

This guy was different from ordinary vampires, who would die after being beheaded.

Yang Yan's eyes had turned silver-white.

He coldly watched as Duke Herbert III's head transformed into bats and reattached to his body.

"So fast!"

At this moment, the ease from Duke Herbert III was gone.

Now Yang Yan was exerting considerable pressure on him.

"Starlight Slash!"

Yang Yan shouted, fiercely slashing Star Night down.

At this moment, the starlight in the sky was different from before.

Previously, it was beam by beam, now piece by piece.

Just like rain.

Seeing this, Duke Herbert III no longer dared block it like before.

His body started to become illusory.

The starlight shot through, seemingly passing through his body without causing him any harm.

"Under the starlight, no escape, under Star Night, nothing remains unslain! Dubhe, Merak, Phecda, Megrez, Jade Balance, Kaiyang, Yao Guang."

Yang Yan rapidly formed hand seals while chanting softly.

With each name he recited, the corresponding star in the sky twinkled.

Hearing his chant, Duke Herbert III's expression turned extremely grim.

He extended his hands towards the sky, and a massive wave of blood surged from beside him.

This blood instantly enveloped him, forming a sphere.

Chapter 479: Seven-Star Judgement, Star Collapse Falls!

"Descend! Seven Star Sword, punish!"

Yang Yan shouted at the sky.

As his voice fell, the seven stars in the sky seemed to turn into seven giant swords, fiercely slashing towards Duke Herbert III.

At the same time, the entire Western Hidden World felt the commotion.

The first to notice was, of course, Saraf.

He was reading in a large bedroom, and when the Seven Star Sword descended, he suddenly stood up.

Not caring about being in his pajamas, he flew straight outside.

...

"What's this sensation? Such powerful energy!"

In the distance, an old man with white hair, white beard, and a white robe looked at the sky, murmuring softly.

...

"Seven Star Sword? Is Moonlight fighting someone?"

A handsome man with brown curly hair frowned and said.

...

"Being young is great, it hasn't been long, and that guy is causing such a stir."

In a certain church in the West, an old man said with a wry smile.

"This aura is really unpleasant, it's Duke Herbert III, why did Moonlight provoke that guy?"

A young man beside the old man said in a deep voice, carrying a hint of disgust.

...

"Hehe! No matter who wins in the end, it's all good news for us."

"However, I still hope that the newly ascended Moonlight can win. Otherwise, Duke Herbert III will have a lot to brag about."

In a small residence, a blond man said.

...

With the strike of the Seven Star Sword, Duke Herbert III's Blood Sea began to expand even wider.

As the entire desert was almost transformed into a Blood Sea, the Seven Star Sword came down.

Boom!

Like an earthquake, the entire desert continuously trembled.

The seven giant swords, without suspense, directly pierced through the Blood Sea, but did not directly hit Duke Herbert III.

"So strong!"

By now, people from the Western Hidden World who were relatively close had already arrived at the battlefield of the two, observing from afar.

Damn it!

Still underestimated him a bit.

It seems today the goal won't be achieved.

Duke Herbert III glanced at the giant sword beside him, thought with reluctance.

He had expected Yang Yan to be strong, but never imagined he would be this strong.

If he had reacted even a little slower just now, delayed summoning the Blood Sea, he would have been dead by now.

Having already taken action, Yang Yan never had the habit of giving up halfway.

He threw Star Night into the sky, and then Star Night disappeared directly.

"Fall!"

Yang Yan combined his index and middle fingers into sword fingers, bent down, pointing one hand at Duke Herbert III and the other at the stars in the sky.

"Star Collapse!"

Yang Yan said solemnly.

"Hey hey hey! Are we not joking?"

The people standing around all looked at the sky in unison, and then screamed, fleeing the scene as fast as possible.

Duke Herbert III also stared at the sky.

His face was full of disbelief.

Is this something a human can achieve?

What kind of ability user is this guy?

As Yang Yan's words just fell, a gigantic meteor descended towards Duke Herbert III.

This is different from the Seven Star Sword earlier.

The Seven Star Sword, to put it bluntly, is an illusion of Yang Yan's ability, but this is a real meteor.

If hit by this, even if Duke Herbert III had ten lives, it wouldn't be enough.

From the beginning, Yang Yan kept using range attacks.

So, even if he wanted to turn into a bat to escape, he couldn't.

After all, no matter how fast a bat flies, can it be faster than the descending meteor?

"Isn't this too exaggerated? Is this Moonlight's true power?"

The Western Hidden World, no matter how far, already felt the commotion here.

They were all guessing Yang Yan's strength, but no one expected it to be this terrifying.

The Blood Sea in the desert had completely disappeared; not even the Seven Star Sword could hold it back, let alone stop the incoming meteor.

"The old monster is in trouble now. Against this level, this range of attack, he can only take it head-on."

Someone in the distance looked at the meteor about to hit the ground, speaking with lingering fear.

"What about the person who unleashed the meteor? With such a range attack, he should also be unable to escape, right?"

Someone beside him frowned and said.

"Hehe! Are you an idiot? How could one's own technique hurt oneself? You don't think this is meant for mutual destruction, do you?"

"Look at those seven giant swords in the sky just now, no idea who's fighting the old monster, all large-scale attacks!"

Someone said excitedly.

After all, rarely do such level battles erupt in the Hidden World.

Those big shots would never easily start a war unless there's enough profit.

Today's battle can already be considered a once-in-a-millennium event; even the last disturbance between Moonlight and Poseidon wasn't as big as now.

The meteor in the sky was already close, and Duke Herbert III's entire body began to emit silver-white light.

These lights also became brighter as the meteor approached.

"Is that the Moon's Blessing? Legend says Duke Herbert III ascended into a vampire due to the baptism of moonlight."

Someone looked at the light on Duke Herbert III, saying in astonishment.

"Even the Moon's Blessing has been used; it seems that guy is also fighting hard."

"Fighting hard is necessary. Such an attack is simply incredible. If it were us, we'd have to find a more comfortable way to wait for death."

Unconcerned and detached.

The spectators must seek a sense of presence, discussing one word after another.

Boom!

Like an atomic bomb explosion, the whole earth shook violently.

However, just as the shock wave began to spread outward, auroras fell from the sky.

When these auroras fell, the influence and destruction caused by the meteor were confined to the battlefield between Yang Yan and Duke Herbert III.

"Is this divine protection! Their battle actually triggered divine protection?"

Someone looked at the auroras falling from the sky, exclaiming.

"This is the ultimate protection to prevent the extinction of the world; didn't expect it to be triggered just like that."

At this moment, the spectators were already stunned.

The battle between the two could trigger the world's protection measures; it's unparalleled.

If not seen with their own eyes, it would be unimaginable.

Almost subconsciously, the people who thought they had already escaped the range of attack once again fled far, fearing they might be caught in the crossfire.

Chapter 480: Give Up Now? In Your Dreams!

Damn it, I really miscalculated this time!

Not to mention that guy is definitely unkillable, even if I could kill him now, it wouldn't be worth it.

Duke Herbert III felt like crying inside.

He thought he was stronger than Poseidon, which is why he dared to target Yang Yan.

Now it seems, he hit a brick wall.

This is not some soft target; this is a super thick iron wall!

Seeing the auroras descending, Yang Yan squinted his eyes slightly.

This is a protection measure from the Heavenly Dao.

It means that his attack has attracted the attention of the Heavenly Dao.

If he continues unchecked, using large-scale destructive attacks, the Heavenly Dao won't just protect; it also has its Destruction Law.

So, as long as his attack doesn't cross that line?

Glancing at the auroras surrounding the area, Yang Yan began calculating silently.

Duke Herbert III looked at Yang Yan and knew what he was concerned about.

For him, this was a good opportunity.

"Cough, cough! Moonlight, since neither of us has suffered fatal injury, how about we call it quits?"

Duke Herbert III was thoroughly afraid of Yang Yan.

The Moonlight Blessing, God knows how long it took him to accumulate it.

Using it this time, who knows when he could use it again?

If he could make peace with this guy now, that would be the best outcome.

After all, he's truly afraid of Yang Yan's methods and doesn't want to endure them again.

"Ceasefire? You were having so much fun hitting me earlier, and now you say ceasefire?"

Yang Yan finished speaking, placed his hands on the ground, and chanted quietly:

"All things have a beginning, all things in the universe."

Seeing Yang Yan preparing to act again, Duke Herbert III was filled with rage.

Even a clay figure has a temper!

Not to mention, he is such an old and powerful figure of the Hidden World.

Vampires have many abilities.

For instance, Duke Herbert III began to summon a mighty tidal wave.

Keep in mind, this is in the desert.

"Indeed! These Titled Powerhouses are not famous for nothing; Duke Herbert III is truly the strongest vampire of the West."

Someone, seeing the tidal wave summoned by Duke Herbert III, remarked.

"After all, he is the only one who evolved into a vampire after bathing in moonlight. How could the others be as strong?"

Someone nearby immediately echoed.

As the tidal wave rushed towards him, Yang Yan had no choice but to temporarily avoid its edge.

One must know, these tidal waves are different from naturally occurring ones, as they contain other forces.

"Freeze!"

Yang Yan yelled, firing a blue light at the tidal wave.

When the blue light struck the tidal wave, it instantly became ice-sealed.

"Broken Mountains and Rivers!"

Yang Yan shouted again, and at some point, a long ice blade had appeared in his hand.

Just like when he slew Poseidon, the blade split Duke Herbert III in half.

"Is he dead?"

Onlookers were shocked, seeing Yang Yan slice both Duke Herbert III and the desert in two.

"Not that simple!" someone immediately replied, "Actually, Duke Herbert III's destructive power is not as strong as Poseidon's."

"However, his Life Force is far stronger than Poseidon's, many times over."

At some point, a large number of Hidden World powerhouses had gathered.

They were not like those earlier; their insight was much sharper.

A particularly talkative one immediately began explaining.

Sure enough, Duke Herbert III, divided in two, merged back together.

And from his appearance, he seemed unharmed.

"Is it really like this? This guy must be dealt with using large-scale attacks."

"Otherwise, even such a sky-splitting attack like Broken Mountains and Rivers would have no effect."

Yang Yan looked coldly at Duke Herbert III, speaking as if to himself.

"Moonlight, don't go too far! Although I can't kill you, I'm not easy to kill either."

"If you and I keep dragging this out, many people might come."

"By then, my enemies won't be the only ones; there will be many wanting to kill you too. You wouldn't want to let others profit from our fight, right?"

Duke Herbert III glanced at some people at a distance, his face darkening as he spoke.

"Hmph! I just don't want to use methods that cause too much commotion; do you really think I can't handle you?"

"But you're right. More and more people are gathering around. So..."

Duke Herbert III hurriedly said:

"So we just cease fire?"

"Dream on!" Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, looking coldly at Duke Herbert III, "It's time for a quick resolution."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Duke Herbert III's expression utterly chilled.

Although he didn't want others to take advantage, it didn't mean he was willing to be slaughtered.

"Since Moonlight doesn't intend to stop, let's make today a fight to the death!"

Duke Herbert III said coldly.

At this point, both men were truly fighting with fierce intensity.

The usually shrewd Duke Herbert III was no longer considering if others would reap benefits.

If he couldn't eliminate Yang Yan now, it would all be for naught.

Because he could feel the relentless killing intent on Yang Yan.

"Hear my call, obey the ancient contract, here, sacrifice with the enemy's blood."

Duke Herbert III murmured quietly.

The world's structure is strange, and people of Yang Yan and Duke Herbert III's level also need to chant to communicate with the energy of heaven and earth.

Moreover, the longer the chant, the greater the power obtained.

For Duke Herbert III, who was about to sacrifice directly, the power was even stronger.

"Hehe! Is the renowned Duke Herbert III just like this? Truly disappointing!"

Yang Yan ignored Duke Herbert III's chanting and instead stared dumbly at the sky, unknown what he was looking at.

Seeing Yang Yan's odd behavior, others followed him, looking at the sky.

But no matter how they looked, they saw nothing different in the sky.

"Something is coming."

A powerhouse looking into the distant sky remarked.

He was known for his keen eyesight in the Hidden World, Titled Hawkeye.

When it comes to vision, others cannot compare.

"Something? What thing?"

The others still couldn't see anything appearing.

"It's unclear; it's still far from here. I can only see a bit of cold gleam, radiating a terrifying aura..."

Hawkeye looked into the distance, speaking with concern.