

Powerful 481

Chapter 481: Three Hundred Cloud Dragon Stream, Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao, Night Dance
Sunders the Sky!

"No matter what it is, I'm afraid it won't change his situation. Duke Herbert III has already completed his preparations. From the looks of it, he intends to sacrifice the Moonlight directly."

Another strong figure said, looking at the fierce-faced Duke Herbert III.

He was now vastly different from before.

His body had grown to about twenty feet tall, and long fangs protruded from his mouth.

The nails on his hands were as sharp as longswords.

The most peculiar thing was that his body surface now seemed to be clad in an armor of moonlight.

"Is that the materialized manifestation of the Moon's Blessing?"

Someone said in astonishment.

"Hmm! It should be unmistakable. Back then, he ascended to become a vampire by bathing in the moonlight, which must have been the Moon's Blessing."

"However, he's even using the Moon's Blessing now. It seems that this Moonlight is indeed a renowned name!"

A knowledgeable person gazed intently at the increasingly frenzied Duke Herbert III and sighed.

As Duke Herbert III completed his preparations, the battle was on the brink of erupting once more.

Moreover, unlike the previous engagement, this time it was bound to be a fight to the death.

"Die!"

The Moon's Blessing also has a time limit.

Moreover, Duke Herbert III made a temporary pact with the moonlight.

If he couldn't kill Yang Yan in a short time and use his blood for the sacrifice, then it would be himself who would be sacrificed.

At this moment, like a commentator discussing a soccer match, ah! The time left for Duke Herbert III was running out.

Seeing this old vampire's surging momentum, a faint smile appeared on Yang Yan's lips:

"After killing you this time, I suppose the Western Hidden World can be quiet for a while, right?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"I am now in my strongest state. Compared to the Poseidon you killed, I am even more powerful. Even compared to Zeus, I'm not far behind."

Duke Herbert III said confidently.

As soon as he finished speaking, he charged directly at Yang Yan.

His speed was swift like a ray of light, crossing the already short distance in an instant.

However, though Duke Herbert III was fast, there was someone even faster.

A glimmer of cold light from afar flashed over, directly shooting towards Yang Yan.

"It's about to end."

Hawkeye observed the two in the field and spoke softly.

"Moonlight Judgment!"

Duke Herbert III shouted loudly.

Then, his body emitted a dazzling light, like the moon.

"An all-around attack? Is he afraid Moonlight might escape?"

Someone said coldly.

"Three Hundred Cloud Dragon Stream, Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao, Air Shatter!"

In Yang Yan's hand, a longsword had appeared at some unknown moment.

Then, he bent over and slashed upwards at Duke Herbert III's waist.

With their final attacks, their positions shifted slightly.

Yang Yan now stood behind Duke Herbert III.

"Is this your power? I see, I know what your ability is! I didn't expect such a strange ability to exist in this world."

The moonlight on Duke Herbert III had vanished, and he turned around, appearing as that refined gentleman once more.

"Unfortunately, you still can't kill me! After all, you aren't complete either. But perhaps I will fall into a slumber. Rest assured, someday, we shall meet again."

After speaking, Duke Herbert III's face showed an expression of pain.

Then, like other vampires exposed to sunlight, he directly turned into a pile of ash and disappeared completely.

"It's over! Did Moonlight win?"

Someone, eyes blank, looked at Yang Yan standing proudly alone and asked in disbelief.

"That Duke Herbert III was really incompetent! Not to mention taking down this Moonlight, at least shouldn't have died so fast! I haven't gotten enough of this!"

Someone complained with dissatisfaction.

It seemed like the life-and-death battle between Yang Yan and Duke Herbert III was just a performance.

"Idiots, if it were you, you'd be long dead. Before saying such foolish things, you'd better take a look at God's protection around you."

Hawkeye said lightly and then vanished in a flash.

Today's events had to be reported to the higher-ups quickly, Moonlight's strength was far beyond imagination, the previous assessments had to be upgraded several levels.

"God's protection? What's wrong with God's protection?"

The man, wary of Hawkeye's strength, dared not cause trouble and just turned to look at God's protection around him.

"Holy crap!"

Without looking, the moment the man saw God's protection around, he immediately exclaimed.

As he shouted, everyone else instinctively looked towards God's protection.

Just like that, God's protection around had been split into two like silk ribbons cut by sharp scissors.

"God's protection was actually cut by him? Did I see wrong?"

Someone said uncertainly, eyes wide open.

"If Moonlight can even break God's protection, doesn't that mean he has the power of World Destruction?"

Someone's forehead broke out in cold sweat and his eyes flickered between shadows and clarity.

"Damn it! This is too big a matter, it must be reported to the heads."

Seeing the reality, many quickly dispersed all around to report it to their respective forces.

Yang Yan glanced at the ground where Duke Herbert III had turned to ashes, furrowing his brow as well.

This guy was right, he wasn't dead yet.

But should be in a slumber now.

As for when he would wake up next time, that would be left to fate.

With a bitter smile, Yang Yan had thought that summoning Night Dance would easily kill him, but it turned out he was too naive.

His current strength was still far from complete, against such cockroach-like beings with immense Life Force, he couldn't kill them now.

"Sigh!"

Yang Yan sighed, planning to return to the manor first.

Han Ruyu was still waiting there for him.

And according to Duke Herbert III, Bieber Cavilla still had designs on her; he had to return quickly.

"Moonlight Emperor, directly killing Duke Herbert III in our Western territory, aren't you disregarding us in the Western Hidden World?"

Just as Yang Yan was about to leave, Saraf walked over and said.

"Get lost! I don't have time to argue with you idiots right now. Today's events were instigated by him, and he will bear the consequences of his actions."

After saying that, Yang Yan flew away directly.

Chapter 482: Patriarch Replaced, You Have a Good Teacher

Watching his figure flying away into the distance, Saraf clenched his fist.

To be honest, there was a moment just now when he almost made a move.

He didn't believe that Yang Yan would come out of such a great battle unscathed.

However, in the end, because he wasn't confident, he didn't take action.

After all, if someone of Yang Yan's caliber couldn't be dealt with in one blow, no one could bear the consequences.

Not to mention his strength, just his ten swordsmen are not to be underestimated.

Although the fight just now was fierce, it didn't last long.

The whole thing took less than half an hour.

When Yang Yan returned to the manor, the banquet was still ongoing.

And Han Ruyu was still watching the performers on stage.

"Are you okay?"

"Are you okay?"

Yang Yan walked to Han Ruyu's side, and as she saw him approaching, they both said simultaneously.

"What could happen to me? But you, are you okay? Where did Duke Herbert III go?"

Han Ruyu showed a hint of relief.

"In the short term, you won't be seeing that guy. But I heard him say that Bieber Cavilla wants to target you, did that guy cause you any trouble when I wasn't around just now?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"No! I was here listening to music all the time, that guy didn't even come over."

Han Ruyu also smiled gently.

"As long as you're okay. Do you remember what you promised me earlier?"

Seeing that Han Ruyu was okay, Yang Yan felt relieved.

Then, with a mischievous smile, he looked at Han Ruyu.

Upon hearing this, Han Ruyu's cheeks suddenly flushed.

This guy looks so sunny and handsome, right?

How can he be so naughty?

She agreed to give him some encouragement because she was worried about him!

But when she saw Yang Yan's expectant gaze, she involuntarily said:

"Yes! I remember, we'll do it when we get back to the hotel."

Even as she said it, she herself was stunned.

"Hehe! It's good you remember."

Yang Yan blinked with joy.

"Let's go, the two of us need to have a word with that scoundrel Blitz. Since I've taken down Duke Herbert III, whether or not this wedding can happen is another matter."

"The sooner we settle things, the sooner we can go back and rest. That fight just now tired me out."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Exhausted from fighting? I think you're just exhausted from planning something mischievous!"

Han Ruyu rolled her eyes at Yang Yan and then obediently followed him.

"The battle over there should have ended, and that Yang Yan must be dead by now. Do you still insist on your approach?"

In the secret chamber, Blitz's grandfather glanced at the seals that had already disappeared and spoke slowly.

"I insist on my approach!" Blitz said firmly, "Besides, the teacher isn't as weak as you think."

"You're like frogs in a well, completely unaware of the teacher's strength. For today's matters, I guarantee you'll regret it, you will definitely regret it."

Just as the old man was about to say something else, the door next to them suddenly opened.

At the same time, a surprising voice, except for Blitz, sounded to everyone present.

"This guy is right! You'd better think about how to handle the upcoming matters!"

Yang Yan walked in holding Han Ruyu's hand, smiling as he spoke.

"You..."

The old man looked at Yang Yan, too shocked to speak.

He never imagined that Yang Yan could survive under Duke Herbert III.

"What about me? Did you really think that vampire could kill me?"

The smile on Yang Yan's face grew even brighter.

"Where is Lord Duke Herbert?"

Someone stood up abruptly, frowning as they spoke.

"That guy? Don't worry, he's not dead, but you won't be seeing him anytime soon."

Yang Yan rubbed his ears and walked over to Blitz amidst the astonished looks of everyone, saying:

"I have other matters to attend to, so I'm leaving now."

After saying this, he turned and left with Han Ruyu, completely ignoring the crowd who had been turned to stone around them.

After watching Yang Yan leave, Blitz slowly stood up and closed the door.

He knew very well that the reason Yang Yan hadn't mentioned what punishment he planned for the Rothschild clan was because he believed Blitz would give a satisfactory answer.

So after closing the door, he turned to the somewhat recovering family members and slowly spoke:

"At this point, there's no need to talk about the engagement anymore. And, dear grandfather, I think you're no longer suitable to manage the family. So, please step down and let someone else take over."

Hearing Blitz's words, the old man understood his meaning.

Presumably, the entire Rothschild family would fall into Blitz's hands next.

However, to him, this was a rather good outcome.

At least, Blitz becoming the head of the family was definitely a good thing for the Rothschild.

Because he had a good teacher, and everyone had underestimated his strength before this.

The old man smiled gently:

"My dear Blitz, you're right, I have indeed grown old, unable to see the world's layout clearly anymore. I believe the family will flourish under your leadership, and I will be proud of you."

After speaking, the old man carefully took off a golden key from around his neck and handed it to Blitz with both hands.

The entire process was solemn and respectful, like a ceremony, extremely formal.

Others watching had no objections.

The head of the world's number one family changed just like that; it seemed a bit hasty on the surface, but no one had any complaints about the result.

Before leaving, the old man gave Blitz one last piece of advice:

"Blitz, there's something you must remember: although Duke Herbert III has lost, the rise of the vampire clan is an unchangeable fact."

"If the Rothschild family doesn't support them, with the Cavilla family backed by the Divine Mountain, how should we handle the situation? You must consider the overall picture."

"After all, although your teacher is one of the Four Emperors, he is from Huaxia. There is a saying in Huaxia: distant water cannot quench present thirst, so you can't fully rely on him."

The old man finished his words and turned to leave.

Listening to his grandfather's words, Blitz chuckled to himself as if talking to himself:

"Yes, it is time to find a reliable ally for the family. But if we ally with one of the Four Emperors, it would be more beneficial to Rothschild than an alliance with the Herbert clan!"

Chapter 483: Trying to Escape from My Grasp?

In the early morning, after Yang Yan made a caring breakfast for Han Ruyu, he went downstairs to book a flight ticket.

This trip to the United States has exceeded the initially expected time.

Right now, there are still a lot of things waiting for him to do back in Huaxia!

Upon leaving the door, Yang Yan felt today's sunshine was so warm.

Last night, after returning from the manor, he finally received the "reward" from Han Ruyu that he desired.

A night of passion led to Han Ruyu not getting out of bed yet.

"Teacher, can you stay in the United States for a few more days? I still have a lot of things needing your help."

Blitz looked at Yang Yan expectantly and said.

After yesterday's event ended, he rushed over by private jet, only to hear news of Yang Yan returning to Huaxia.

"My grandpa is no longer the decision-maker in the family; now I am the helmsman of Rothschild."

"Regarding what happened last night, on behalf of the Rothschild family, I formally apologize to you."

With that, Blitz gave Yang Yan a deep bow.

The concepts of individuals and families are completely different.

No matter how good his personal relationship with Yang Yan is, the things his family did cannot be forgiven.

However, now that he has taken over Rothschild's golden key and become its leader, he is obliged and responsible to formally apologize to Yang Yan to seek his understanding.

Yang Yan watched Blitz intently and suddenly burst out laughing.

His laugh left Blitz somewhat puzzled.

Once he finished laughing, Yang Yan said:

"Don't worry about it, you know all too well that wherever I go in the United States, a lot of people follow me, making it very uncomfortable."

"Moreover, if I continue to linger without rushing back, many people will have sleepless nights."

As he spoke, he glanced around intentionally or unintentionally.

Hearing Yang Yan say this, Blitz gave a wry smile and didn't persist further.

He knew what Yang Yan said was true.

Due to last night's event, the Western Hidden World is already very sensitive.

Saying tension is high and everyone is on edge is not an exaggeration.

He even wouldn't doubt that if Yang Yan continued to linger for another day or two, it might really lead to a major conflict.

Such an outcome would obviously not align with the interests of the Rothschild family, and as the newly appointed family leader, it was something he definitely did not want to see.

"Since that's the case, let's leave it at that for now! You return to Huaxia first, and once things stabilize within the family, I'll come to Huaxia to find you."

"The family still has some matters needing to discuss with you, otherwise I won't be able to eat or sleep well either."

Blitz said with a smile.

Yang Yan pointed at Blitz with his index finger, saying with irritation:

"You brat! Don't think I don't know what you're up to now."

"However, I can assuredly tell you that I won't ally with your family. After all, I'm in a very sensitive position."

Hearing Yang Yan's direct refusal, Blitz couldn't help but give a bitter smile.

He was actually quite aware that allying with Yang Yan involved too many complexities.

Many things needed careful deliberation and couldn't be accomplished overnight.

"Understood, those matters, let's address them after this busy period."

Blitz didn't close the door completely on the conversation.

After all, the gods backing the Cavilla family were indeed intimidating.

"You rascal!"

Yang Yan chuckled helplessly, then turned and left.

"Young master, seems like the other side didn't agree to form an alliance with us!"

The old butler beside Blitz looked worriedly at Yang Yan's disappearing figure and said.

"As expected." Blitz smiled gently, "After all, we're in the West. If he directly allied with us, the Western Hidden World would be very uneasy."

"But don't worry, he didn't close the door completely. That means there's still room for manoeuvre. Let's go, and think about it carefully first."

With that, Blitz ignored the worried old butler, turned, and got into the car.

Back at the hotel, Han Ruyu was already up.

Looking at her, she seemed yet to fully recover.

"You're back."

Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan and said warmly.

That feeling was like a little wife waiting at home for her husband to return.

"Yeah! The flight's booked for this afternoon, but there's no direct flight. We'll need to transfer in the Island Country to East Sea and then to the Imperial Capital."

Yang Yan gently kissed her forehead and said with a smile.

"Mmm! Everything is up to you."

Though a bit surprised by Yang Yan's warmth, Han Ruyu quickly got used to it and replied obediently.

"It's almost New Year, are you sure you won't come back with me after you return to Huaxia?"

The question gave Yang Yan a bit of a headache.

But he knew that as a man, he must face these issues.

As for hiding or avoiding, that's definitely not his style.

"Well..."

Hearing this, Han Ruyu fell into a dilemma, unsure how to respond for a moment.

She also felt apprehensive about Yang Yan asking her to meet Zhou Hanyun.

This was like a mistress going to meet the first wife!

How could she possibly stay calm?

After everything was ready, Yang Yan and Han Ruyu checked out of the hotel room and took a car heading to the airport.

"Young master, they've already checked out and are heading towards the airport."

Just as Yang Yan and Han Ruyu checked out, someone reported to Bieber Cavilla.

"Got it. Just use the official forces directly; can that guy possibly take on the U.S. officials?"

Bieber Cavilla leaned back on the sofa, gently caressing the two golden-haired twin beauties nestled beside him, and said softly.

"Understood."

As the call ended, a cold smile appeared on Bieber Cavilla's face.

Trying to escape from my grasp?

Do they even know who I am?

In the United States, there's not a woman he, Bieber Cavilla, has set his sights on, whom he couldn't obtain.

The thought of that beautiful Eastern woman soon surrendering under him made a part of Bieber Cavilla burn with heat again.

After gently patting the firm buttocks of the beauty next to him, the room filled once more with sounds of pleasure.

The United States, being one of the most developed countries in the world today, has very well-established infrastructure.

Suffice it to say, the fact can be observed from Las Vegas International Airport, highlighting their emphasis on transportation.

Clearly, the traffic here is much less than in Huaxia's Imperial Capital or East Sea, with rare occurrences of congestion.

At least for Yang Yan and Han Ruyu, their trip from the hotel was smooth and without hindrance.

In the departure lounge, Yang Yan and Han Ruyu each picked up a magazine, waiting around in boredom.

Of course, Han Ruyu was genuinely reading, while Yang Yan was checking out the women in the magazine.

All of a sudden, a commotion broke out on one side of the waiting room.

Chapter 484: Are You Kidding Me?

A group of people in uniforms of a special law enforcement agency from the United States swiftly approached from behind.

At first, Yang Yan didn't pay much attention.

However, when these people stopped in front of him and pulled out guns pointing at him, Yang Yan couldn't help but be momentarily stunned.

"What kind of show is this?"

Yang Yan looked at these people, his eyebrows twitched slightly.

"Raise your hands!"

One of the law enforcement officers pointed a gun at Yang Yan while shouting loudly.

"What did he say?"

Yang Yan turned his head to Han Ruyu beside him and asked.

These law enforcement officers seemed to be specifically targeting him.

A few people directly pointed guns at Yang Yan, while Han Ruyu was ignored.

"They want you to raise your hands. Yang Yan, you'd better cooperate."

Seeing this situation, Han Ruyu was extremely tense and quickly reminded.

The United States and Huaxia are different: even ordinary policemen can shoot to kill or wound suspects if they feel threatened while on duty.

As for how they handle things afterward, only they know.

Not to mention the more powerful special departments.

"Wow! Are they really doing this?"

Yang Yan was well aware of how things work in the United States.

He didn't need to think to know that these guys must be instigated by someone to cause trouble.

The people he's offended in the United States are just a handful.

And most of them are from the Hidden World.

But those people understand the rules and couldn't possibly let these official people cause trouble for him.

After a brief contemplation, Yang Yan quickly realized that these guys were probably sent by that guy named Bieber Cavilla.

"This is quite interesting!"

Yang Yan muttered meaningfully.

In Huaxia, he had been in custody before.

But he'd never been in custody in other countries.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Yang Yan's mouth as he contemplated whether to take them down directly or use some other method.

However, no matter what, he was determined to return to Huaxia today.

As for cooperating with these guys?

Yang Yan was absolutely unwilling.

At this moment, not far away, someone was even more conflicted than Yang Yan.

They were ordered to monitor Yang Yan.

Originally seeing that Yang Yan planned to leave the United States directly, they were eagerly waiting for him to board the plane.

Now, those bastards suddenly showed up out of nowhere and came to trouble this doomsday star!

Isn't this just asking for trouble?

Something big is probably about to happen...

The people monitoring Yang Yan actually belonged to various forces.

They dared not lose focus on such a Hidden World giant.

Especially after Yang Yan took down Duke Herbert III, they were just hoping this plague god would quickly leave the United States.

As long as they confirmed his departure, who knows how many forces in the United States would celebrate with champagne.

"Are you guys from the U.S. government? Did you bring those people here?"

As the battle seemed imminent, someone anxiously glanced at a few large men in black suits beside him and asked in a deep voice.

Those large men in black suits were people from Area 51, always responsible for the security issues of the entire Hidden World in the United States.

Regarding the current issue, these large men also looked puzzled.

They didn't know either!

"It wasn't us. We'll ask our superiors immediately."

The leading man in black said while urgently making a call to inquire.

"The departure of the Moonlight Emperor from the U.S. is good for everyone. When all forces don't want to wage all-out war with him, everyone holds an attitude of not provoking and ignoring him."

"If your government thinks it can achieve something with secular forces, then you're overthinking it."

"That guy's temper is terrible, not much different from a ticking time bomb. If he explodes, it will definitely be a disaster."

Someone looked coldly at these U.S. officials and warned harshly.

Regarding Yang Yan, they held a respectful and distant attitude.

So, even after he subdued Duke Herbert III in the West, no one dared say anything.

At this moment, even the people from Area 51 were dumbfounded.

With the accusations from various forces, they had nothing to say.

Because they had already figured it out: indeed, it was the secular official forces from the U.S. causing trouble for Yang Yan.

"I'm saying this one last time, immediately raise your hands, put them where I can see them. Otherwise, we'll open fire."

Several people looked nervously at Yang Yan and issued the warning again.

They received orders half an hour ago that a dangerous oriental man was planning to leave the U.S.

The higher-ups ordered that they must capture this oriental man no matter what.

Considering the fierce nature of the opponent, they were allowed to fire at any time.

These guys looked really nervous!

Shouldn't the person being pointed at with guns be the one who's nervous right now?

What on earth are these guys nervous about?

Look at the sweat on their foreheads, it's almost a waterfall.

Seeing their condition, Yang Yan stood up.

But as soon as Yang Yan stood up, these guys became even more anxious.

Seeing their slightly trembling hands, Yang Yan also frowned.

But just as he was about to say something, another group of large men in black suits approached.

Upon arriving, they directly beat up those law enforcement officers.

"What's going on now?"

Yang Yan looked at the beaten law enforcement officers, utterly confused.

Han Ruyu beside him was also stunned.

What on earth is going on!

They just started fighting like that.

Yang Yan, of course, knew these men in black suits were from Area 51.

But why they directly attacked these law enforcement guys was a mystery.

"Sorry, Mr. Yang, due to our operational error, these guys came to disturb you. Rest assured, we'll have them sent back."

A stern-faced man stood in front of Yang Yan, speaking in standard Mandarin, and then turned and left with the bruised law enforcement officers.

And this scene was also fully recorded by many travelers using their mobile phones or cameras.

That was just a small episode, and Yang Yan and Han Ruyu still boarded the plane as scheduled.

After more than ten hours of flying, the plane landed safely at a certain international airport in the Island Country.

It was Yang Yan's first time setting foot on the soil of the Island Country.

In the past, while executing missions in the Hidden World, Yang Yan would selectively avoid tasks in the Island Country.

Not for any other reason, just simply didn't want to take them.

Due to time constraints, the two did not leave the waiting hall but waited there directly for the next flight to Huaxia.

However, Yang Yan knew that as soon as he got off the plane and entered the waiting hall, people from the Hidden World in the Island Country began monitoring him.

Presumably, they got his track from the United States; otherwise, after he concealed his presence, it would be hard for them to sense him.

Chapter 485: Going Home

Of course, Yang Yan wasn't particularly bothered by being watched.

After all, in the eyes of these people, someone like him is equivalent to a walking human nuclear weapon.

No matter which country he goes to, he receives the same treatment.

This is also why Yang Yan doesn't like traveling abroad.

However, Yang Yan was somewhat surprised to sense hostility from those surveilling him.

Logically, this shouldn't be the case, right?

How dare these guys show hostility towards him?

Aren't they afraid of provoking him and causing trouble?

"What's the matter? Is something wrong?"

Han Ruyu noticed Yang Yan's expression seemed a bit off and couldn't help but ask suspiciously.

"Nothing much, just some guys whose brains are a bit fried. If anything happens later, just stay close to me."

Yang Yan shook his head and said.

Hearing this, Han Ruyu thought someone was about to cause trouble again, so she quickly nodded.

However, everything went smoothly until they boarded the plane.

"Mr. Matsumoto, you were too reckless! That person is Moonlight, one of the Four Emperors. Are you not afraid of him acting out by showing direct hostility?"

"If he causes trouble here because of this, your Shrine won't be able to bear the consequences."

After Yang Yan and Han Ruyu's flight took off, a stern-looking man in the departure lounge scolded a young man.

The man called Matsumoto didn't respond and turned away to leave after hearing the rebuke.

"You..."

The man's face twisted, yet he couldn't find any words to say.

After being away from Huaxia for more than ten days, Yang Yan finally returned.

"Ah! No place like home, Huaxia is the best!"

Yang Yan smiled at Han Ruyu and said.

"Yeah! As the saying goes, 'Better a bed in your own pigsty than a golden nest somewhere else.' We Huaxia people find it hard to leave our homeland and become rootless wanderers."

Han Ruyu agreed wholeheartedly and said.

"Honestly, are you really not coming to the Imperial Capital with me?"

Yang Yan asked Han Ruyu earnestly.

"Forget it; I'll stay here for now. But rest assured, I have relatives here in East Sea."

"I'll just go find my aunt and spend the New Year with her this year."

Han Ruyu smiled lightly.

She refused Yang Yan's invitation to visit the Imperial Capital quite decisively.

"Your aunt?"

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

He had never heard Han Ruyu mention an aunt in Huaxia while they were in the U.S.

"Yes! Although she's my aunt, she's not much older than me."

Han Ruyu said with a cheerful smile.

"Are your grandparents still alive?"

Yang Yan asked another question.

"They passed away two years ago. As for my aunt..."

Han Ruyu paused here.

It seemed she had something unspeakable and didn't know how to explain it to Yang Yan.

There's quite a story to it, a long one at that.

Seeing Han Ruyu's troubled face, Yang Yan didn't press further.

Besides, since she already said she didn't want to go to the Imperial Capital with him, it's best to let her be.

Otherwise, bringing her back to meet Zhou Hanyun could be troublesome.

At least until now, Yang Yan hadn't figured out a particularly appropriate way to handle it.

He could already imagine that when he brought Han Ruyu to meet Zhou Hanyun, Zhou Hanyun might not say anything, but Miss Zhou Er would certainly jump in, leading to inevitable awkwardness.

"Keep this close to you; it's a Protective Talisman. When I'm not around, it can keep you safe. At the very least, it allows me time to get to you."

Yang Yan took out a jade pendant, handing it to Han Ruyu with a serious expression.

All the women around Yang Yan had this item.

The reason they were all jade pendants was to prevent them from getting lost if they were any other items.

With these jade pendants, they could be worn even in the shower.

After bidding goodbye to Han Ruyu, Yang Yan rushed back to the Imperial Capital using his own means.

It's been about ten days since he last saw those people; he's starting to miss them.

Yang Yan actually enjoyed this feeling.

Coming to the mortal world to refine his heart seemed to have initially paid off; his efforts hadn't been in vain.

Unlike the weather in America, the Imperial Capital in Huaxia has distinct seasons.

Winter, naturally, has the harshness characteristic of winter here, truly severe.

Due to the time difference, it's currently seven in the morning in the Imperial Capital.

Amidst the snow-covered landscape, Yang Yan leisurely strolled along the streets leading back to the courtyard, enjoying the rare tranquility.

There were very few pedestrians on the road.

Apart from the vehicles moving back and forth, the entire street felt so quiet.

As Yang Yan was stepping into the courtyard, he heard Miss Zhou Er instructing Cai'Er and Ruyi:

"You two must be good later and listen to the teacher."

"Yes, we will listen to the teacher,"

The two girls replied in perfect harmony.

"What's going on? It's almost New Year, and these two girls still have to go to school?"

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

It's clearly winter break; why are these two girls still going to school?

"Whoa! Daddy, when did you get back?"

"Yeah! You didn't even call. We were worried sick. We thought you weren't coming home for New Year."

The two little girls excitedly shouted when they saw Yang Yan had returned.

"You do care enough to come back, huh?"

Zhou Hanyu gazed at Yang Yan, sarcastically teasing him with disdain.

Seeing Zhou Hanyu's attitude, Yang Yan didn't feel uncomfortable; he had long since been used to it.

Things were better back in East Sea; while this Little Demoness was unruly, she was still manageable.

But once they arrived in the Imperial Capital, Yang Yan felt this Little Demoness became increasingly abnormal.

Whether it's due to suddenly being in a different place, acclimatization issues causing psychological changes, or early menopause, he couldn't tell.

"What's up with these two little ones? Why do they still have to go to school?"

Yang Yan didn't mind Zhou Hanyu's attitude and repeated his previous question.

"They're not going to school; we're going to dance class."

Before Zhou Hanyu could respond, Ruyi interrupted to explain.

"Dance class?"

Yang Yan looked at Miss Zhou Er, puzzled.

Unfortunately, the Little Demoness simply turned her head away and went to stand on the other side.

Luckily, at this moment, Zhou Hanyun walked over and cheerfully explained:

"A few days ago, when I took these two little ones shopping, they saw a lot of children learning to dance in a dance class, and they wanted to join too."

"So yesterday, we liaised with the instructor and planned to send them over today."

Chapter 486: An Overwhelming Feminine Presence, the Tragic Yang Yan

Seeing Zhou Hanyun, Yang Yan flashed a knowing smile:

"Going so early?"

"Yes! There's some event happening over there today, so I have to be early. Otherwise, classes usually start at nine."

Zhou Hanyun smiled gently.

She and Yang Yan had their own understanding; many things only required an exchange of glances.

"Alright then, I'll join you in sending the two of them over later."

Yang Yan said as he returned to his room to unpack his luggage.

After quickly tending to his belongings, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun took the two excited little ones out the door.

As for Miss Zhou Er, she had to go to the library to look up some information later, so she couldn't join them.

The New Year was approaching, and after the holidays, she had to start school. Zhou Hanyu had been busy preparing, fearing she wouldn't be able to keep up with her studies.

On the way, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun maintained a strong sense of mutual understanding.

Zhou Hanyun didn't ask about Yang Yan's time in America, especially regarding Han Ruyu.

Yang Yan didn't bring it up either, and they both just led one little girl each towards the dance class.

Time flew by, and it had been almost a month since Yang Yan returned from America.

At this time, the courtyard was bustling with activity.

It wasn't just Zhou Hanyun and her sister, even those two non-human creatures Wuyou and You Meng were busy nonstop.

Because tomorrow was New Year's Day.

"I say, that window decoration needs to go a bit to the left. It doesn't look good this way."

Zhou Hanyu was directing Yang Yan to place the window stickers while she herself was putting up couplets.

In Huaxia, people still placed great importance on the Spring Festival, especially in the north.

After all, only the Spring Festival was considered the real New Year.

New Year's Day was just a legal holiday.

"Damn! Nine Treasures, that's not something to eat."

When Yang Yan wanted to reach out to take the glue for the window stickers, he found that the little Nine Treasures of the White Tiger had already licked it clean.

"Zhou Hanyu, aren't you going to do something about this Nine Treasures? Haven't you fed it cat food these days? Why does it want to eat everything it sees?"

Yang Yan frowned at the now empty bottle and asked.

Speaking of which, this bottle of glue was something Yang Yan had painstakingly made himself.

He insisted that making these things himself was more meaningful, and buying them directly would be pointless.

"When did it ever eat cat food? It's a tiger, not a cat. It always eats meat."

Zhou Hanyu gave Yang Yan a scornful glance.

To be honest, Nine Treasures really was a glutton, like a starving ghost reincarnated.

Anything edible, it truly devoured without hesitation.

Moreover, it seemed to always keep that Vermilion Bird in its thoughts.

Whenever no one was watching, it would go over to the Vermilion Bird, drooling and staring intently at it.

As if at any moment it might be overwhelmed by its impulses and leap forward to swallow it whole.

Huaxia's Spring Festival wouldn't be complete without the Spring Festival Gala.

With the Gala's nearly thirty-year history, it had become a part of the entire Huaxia nation's Spring Festival.

Even if you weren't watching, the TV had to be on, as if this made the New Year atmosphere stronger.

Tonight's reunion dinner was personally prepared by Yang Yan.

When it came to cooking, this was the only thing Zhou Hanyu couldn't find fault with Yang Yan for.

Looking at a room full of "women," Yang Yan couldn't help but feel if the household might be a bit too dominated by femininity?

He was the only man in the house, while the others were women or girls.

There were even two non-humans!

"Hey! I mean, aren't you at least a female ghost? Shouldn't you be eating ingots, candles, and incense? What's with sneaking food?"

Yang Yan looked over at Wuyou, who was quietly snacking on the side, feeling a bit helpless.

"Who told you ghosts have to eat ingots, candles, and incense? Can't you avoid mentioning ghosts during the New Year? Don't you know it's unlucky?"

Wuyou glared at Yang Yan with discontent, then reached out and stuffed a chunk of fatty braised pork into her mouth.

This left Yang Yan speechless.

This one is clearly a ghost, yet won't let him talk about it?

Are women's... no, are female ghosts' thought processes also different from men's?

"Exactly, you guy don't pay attention to your surroundings. Can't you see the room is full of women and girls? Talking about that stuff all day, don't you know it scares us?"

Leng Youmeng, who was nearby, added a discontented remark.

"Some people never pay attention to the situation. If we can't sleep at night, do you think you'll sleep comfortably?"

Whenever it came to taking a jab at Yang Yan, Zhou Hanyu never missed an opportunity.

Damn it! You're clearly dining with two female ghosts, and you're saying you can't sleep?

And this Leng Youmeng, being a ghost herself, what is there to fear!

Of course, Yang Yan just kept these thoughts to himself.

If he spoke them out loud, he would certainly be under attack from all sides, making it impossible to enjoy the New Year.

"Hanyun, are we really not inviting Mr. Zhou over for dinner?"

Realizing he was no match for these "women," Yang Yan immediately changed the topic.

"I've already invited him. Grandpa said he wants to spend the New Year with his old comrades. But he's quite pleased with the house you found for them, and asked me to convey his thanks."

Not long after Yang Yan returned from America, he arranged a set of courtyard houses for the elderly, although in the suburbs.

"Of course, who else could manage such a thing? But no need to thank me. It's what I should do as a younger generation!"

"These old revolutionaries who sacrificed so much for a New Huaxia deserve better in their later years if we can manage."

Yang Yan said earnestly.

"Tsk—The house is so far away, it takes two hours to get there from here, how can you say you handled it well?"

"If you really have what it takes, get another place nearby! With all your money and skills, stop being so stingy!"

Zhou Hanyu criticized from the side.

Thus, the New Year's Eve dinner ended with the banter between Zhou Hanyu and Yang Yan.

Due to environmental and safety concerns, in the Imperial Capital, private setting off fireworks and firecrackers was not allowed indiscriminately.

Even during the New Year, they could only be lit at specified times and places.

Yang Yan still remembered when he was young, with Grandpa around, playing with just a few firecrackers could make him happy all day.

Often, Yang Yan acted carefree, but that was just a facade; he did have people he missed in his heart.

As fireworks lit up the night sky in the distance, Yang Yan stood silently in the courtyard, lost in thought.

"What's up? Hiding in the courtyard alone, without even wearing an extra layer."

While everyone else was immersed in the Spring Festival Gala, Zhou Hanyun came over to Yang Yan, draping a coat over his shoulders with concern.

Chapter 487: The Ten Swords Return, Preparing for the Second Day of the Second Month

"Nothing much, just feeling a bit emotional."

Yang Yan gently shook his head and instinctively tightened his coat.

"Thinking of someone? Quickly, wipe your eyes!"

Zhou Hanyun smiled and reminded him.

Yang Yan also smiled, then hurriedly wiped the moist corners of his eyes.

"Being able to have dinner with us today, I'm already very satisfied. I know you can't only belong to me. Go, go see the others."

Zhou Hanyun said softly.

Upon hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, Yang Yan froze for a moment.

"Are you really willing to let go?"

Yang Yan suddenly smiled.

"What choice do I have if I'm not willing? You've got your heart set somewhere else now!"

"Besides, I know, a man like you shouldn't be someone only I can have. Otherwise, even the heavens would be jealous."

Zhou Hanyun suddenly hugged Yang Yan from behind, resting her cheek lightly on his back as she spoke softly.

Feeling Zhou Hanyun's embrace, Yang Yan's body trembled slightly, speechless for a long time.

To receive the affection of such a woman, I must have saved the whole universe in a previous life, right?

"Go, let those people know I'm not the jealous type of woman."

After saying this, Zhou Hanyun released her arms around Yang Yan and went back to watch the New Year's Gala with the others.

Watching Zhou Hanyun's disappearing figure, Yang Yan shook his head with a bitter smile.

Who can truly understand matters of the heart?

Meanwhile, Wuyan sat alone in a small apartment, eating dinner and watching the New Year's Gala.

This apartment was found by Yang Yan and her together.

When she came to the Imperial Capital, she had already informed her mother that she wouldn't be returning home for the New Year this year.

Although she's already an adult, only those who have experienced spending the New Year alone in a foreign land can truly understand the feeling.

And this is Wuyan's first time spending the Spring Festival alone.

No matter how difficult things were before, at least she had her mother and brother by her side, so it never felt too unbearable.

Wuyan had thought about calling Yang Yan.

But, as soon as she remembered Yang Yan was with another woman, her emotions were mixed.

So, she finally didn't make the call, out of stubbornness.

Just as she was feeling extremely sad inside, the door suddenly opened from the outside.

"Who?"

Wuyan sprang to her feet, asking nervously.

"It's me!"

Yang Yan walked in with a cheerful smile.

"Yang Yan!"

Wuyan looked at Yang Yan, completely stunned.

"What? Not welcoming me?"

The smile on Yang Yan's face grew brighter.

"No, it's just... isn't today New Year's Eve? Why aren't you at home with Zhou Hanyun and them?"

Wuyan was surprised and delighted, but couldn't help asking curiously.

"Haha, well, would you believe me if I said Hanyun sent me here?"

Yang Yan said somewhat sheepishly.

"What! She sent you over?"

Now it was Wuyan's turn to be at a loss for words.

She never imagined Zhou Hanyun would send Yang Yan to accompany her.

After all, everyone knows that love is inherently selfish.

Moreover, when she was with Yang Yan, she had said she was just a lover.

Now, oddly enough, the main wife surprisingly sent her husband to find his mistress, which is just too incredible!

"What's up? Have you eaten yet?"

Yang Yan sat on the sofa, looking at Wuyan and asked.

"Yes! I've already eaten."

Wuyan replied softly.

She felt both happiness and intense guilt inside.

Happiness, of course, because Yang Yan remembered her.

Guilt, because she felt she had taken something that rightly belonged to someone else.

"You little girl, spending the New Year eating only this? You're really not caring for yourself properly!"

Yang Yan looked at the dishes still lying in the sink, frowning.

It was clear the woman had just heated up a meal and finished it quickly tonight.

As soon as Yang Yan spoke, he started to open the fridge to find ingredients.

Despite Wuyan being alone here, she never lacked food.

After all, Yang Yan loved cooking, and she seemed to be always waiting for Yang Yan to come over, make a delicious meal, and enjoy the happiness of their time together.

Before long, Yang Yan had made a few stir-fried dishes.

"It's a bit rushed, but eat something. A reunion dinner should have the semblance of a reunion dinner."

"Alright!"

Seeing Yang Yan, Wuyan's lips curled into a happy smile and she nodded gently.

School will start soon after the Spring Festival, and Yang Yan has many things to do in the new year.

The most important task, of course, is the dragon-slaying event on February 2nd.

On the Lantern Festival, not only Zhuge Wushuang's group returned, but also Frost Heaven, Fu Changjian, and Jing Hong.

Ever since Yang Yan successfully obtained his titled status, the Ten Longswords under him had never gathered like this.

It's worth mentioning that Fatty Juechen was heavily extorted during this New Year by Cai'Er and Ruyi, losing a lot of valuable items.

The value of those items even made the usually generous Yang Yan feel envious.

Who knows what Fatty was thinking when he handed over those items.

"It's almost second day of February, and who knows what exactly those guys are up to. But one thing is certain, the Blood Scorpion will be involved."

Frost Heaven looked at Yang Yan and said.

He was as sunny as always, seemingly optimistic about everything.

Even the dragon-slaying event on the second of February didn't seem to trouble him much.

"Whatever they are, there's no way they'd succeed. A creature like Taowu is manageable, but we don't know what they're up to, and that's deadly."

Fatty seemed gloomy, unsure whether he was extorted by the two little girls or Dou Dou had stolen and drank his rare treasured wines again.

"It's conceivable that the Four Divine Beasts' blood has already been fully collected by them. According to Xiaocao's intelligence network, at least three forces are involved now, and the Blood Scorpion is the most challenging among them."

Red Dust said coldly.

"There's bound to be a battle between us and the Blood Scorpion. The only unknown is their headquarters location, hence the inactivity."

"As for the other two, one is the western giant Hades, and the other is the northern giant War God Tyr."

Fu Changjian said calmly.

"I've always wondered why someone holding the title of Tyr would get involved. You must have the quality to obtain the title of Tyr. Among those northern folks, he's quite reputable."

Mu Qingcheng frowned slightly.

"In the entire Hidden World, we are the youngest. Others have been around for hundreds or even thousands of years, surviving with accumulated experiences. So they look down on us, the fledgling newcomers."

Zhuge Wushuang squinted her beautiful eyes slightly, picked up a cocktail, and spoke slowly.

Chapter 488: Did This Girl Eat Gunpowder?

"It's just a bunch of old, immortal things, nothing to be afraid of! When it comes down to it, it's about strength, not who's older."

"Besides, we've already gathered quite a bit of information on the other side. Apart from those three families, we can be sure there's definitely someone involved from the Huaxia side as well."

"We just don't know whether it's someone official from Huaxia or some other guys, really gives me a headache!"

Jinghong shook his head with a cold smile, seemingly finding it hard to understand the involvement of Huaxia forces.

"You guys, don't act like it's the end of the world. Huaxia isn't just us!"

"Kunlun, Shushan, Dragon Tiger Mountain, and those big families in the Hidden World, none of them are to be underestimated."

"It's just that this matter might involve us, so I'm paying attention. As for the others, there are also people from Huaxia's Dragon Division secretly coordinating things. So, don't get too agitated."

Yang Yan saw these few people looking ready to conquer the world, and quickly tried to calm them down.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the few people awkwardly smiled.

Yes, this isn't the Hidden World; you can't handle everything on your own.

With something like this happening, how could those official people from Huaxia just ignore it?

"Yes! Don't act like the world is ending. Although we've made a name for ourselves in the Hidden World for not too long, many guys don't think we're credible, but what does it matter? Do they really dare to start something directly?"

Gongsun Ruyan chuckled lightly, speaking with an air of arrogance.

"Frost Heaven, you just got back today, shouldn't you check on Guoguo first?"

Yang Yan turned his head to look at Frost Heaven, speaking with a smile.

"I've already planned to watch a movie with her tonight. When it comes to such matters, I'm way more experienced than you."

"I'm telling you, you'd better worry about yourself! It was just Zhou Hanyun before, but now there's also Wuyan and Han Ruyu. I'm really anxious for you! You really shouldn't be too greedy!"

Frost Heaven unexpectedly cracked a joke.

Although Frost Heaven spoke casually, for the others, it wasn't quite the same.

While everyone knew about Yang Yan's affairs, it was the first time it was brought up in a formal setting.

"Yeah, those who came later seem to be succeeding, but us elders, are we to be washed away on the beach?"

Zhuge Wushuang raised an eyebrow, coldly speaking.

Beside him, Gongsun Ruyan and Mu Qingcheng nodded in agreement.

The three of them were the first to approach Yang Yan, but until now, none of them have succeeded.

"Well, when the second day of the second lunar month comes, Jinghong Longsword, Frost Heaven, and I will handle it together."

"You guys just wait for news at home! I suddenly remembered something, so I'll leave first."

Yang Yan said this and quickly got up to leave.

Seeing Yang Yan's awkward demeanor, the three women exchanged glances quickly and shared a knowing smile.

How could they not know what Yang Yan was thinking!

But some things can't be rushed.

When Yang Yan returned to the courtyard, Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu were busy looking at a map of the Imperial City.

Upon seeing Yang Yan, they immediately called out:

"Yang Yan, come over and see, where should we choose for the new store location?"

"Already got a location picked out so quickly?"

Yang Yan was surprised, asking skeptically.

Based on his understanding of Zhou Hanyun, unless she was confident, she wouldn't call him over to take a look.

Zhou Hanyu glared at Yang Yan, angrily saying:

"You really are playing your role well! My sister is busy running everywhere looking for a storefront all day, while you're out indulging and hitting on girls."

"Do you think this is fair to my sister or to the salary she pays you?"

In the face of similar questioning, Yang Yan could never find words to refute.

Indeed, in name, he's Zhou Hanyun's employee.

However, he never actually worked regular hours.

Of course, he never seemed to have collected any salary either.

"Don't listen to her! On this map, these marked storefronts are the ones you asked your friends to find last time. We just need to decide on a specific shop front now."

Zhou Hanyun glared fiercely at Zhou Hanyu before turning to Yang Yan with a smile.

Hearing her older sister say this, Miss Zhou Er fell silent, sticking her tongue out in resignation.

"This matter is up to you! I'm not well-versed in business, so I won't give uncalled-for advice and risk making things more chaotic."

"But once you've decided on a location, I'll get a professional to check out the feng shui. It's best if the business runs smoothly and brings in lots of fortune."

Yang Yan secretly made up his mind to find an old rogue to help check things out after a while.

"Professional?"

Merchants generally believe in feng shui, but they are curious about whom Yang Yan would find.

Someone he calls a professional surely must be quite skilled!

Zhou Hanyun was unexpectedly excited about this.

"Aren't you about to start school? Will you be residing at Imperial Capital University?"

Yang Yan looked at Zhou Hanyu in confusion.

He's heard that Imperial Capital University usually requires students to stay on campus, with few exceptions.

"Why? Are you annoyed by me?"

Zhou Hanyu gave Yang Yan a look and said.

What's going on...

Did this girl take some explosive? Even a casual question gets a retaliatory response?

"Well...decide on the location yourself, for other matters I'll handle them."

Yang Yan said this and went directly back to his room.

Over the next few days, he needed to prepare, and couldn't afford to waste words with Miss Zhou Er.

The second day of the second lunar month was approaching, and Yang Yan didn't want to constantly liberate parts of his power.

If he has to do this every time, wouldn't all his previous efforts be wasted?

Against unknown enemies, the most effective method is to have geographic advantage.

In other words, Yang Yan plans to prepare some arrays just in case.

Speaking of arrays, Huaxia has always excelled in this aspect throughout history.

When it comes to killing arrays, there's the Immortal Slaying Array, the greatest of ancient and modern times.

As for illusion arrays, the Nine Bends of the Yellow River is not inferior either.

Unfortunately, these have gradually disappeared over time.

Or perhaps the Great Powers who truly understood these arrays chose to retreat into the Hidden World, unwilling to come forth.

Of course, Yang Yan doesn't know any of these top-tier arrays.

He does know an illusion array, the Eight Trigrams Array used by Zhuge Liang during the Three Kingdoms period.

Speaking of the Eight Trigrams Array, it's impossible not to mention Zhuge Wushuang.

She's the seventeenth or eighteenth-generation descendant of Zhuge Liang, Yang Yan really can't recall.

Back then, that crazy woman Zhuge Wushuang used the Eight Trigrams Array against Yang Yan.

If it weren't for Yang Yan's unexpectedly strong abilities, and Zhuge Wushuang's lesser skills compared to now, he would have surely perished at her hands.

But, how should he go about it?

Yang Yan couldn't help but feel conflicted.

Chapter 489: Even Ghosts Have ID Cards Nowadays

Yang Yan wasn't sure if the other party was up to anything over there now, but based on the information gleaned from Miller a while back, these guys had been preparing for a long time.

So, he never sent anyone to check the terrain, mainly because he was afraid of alerting the enemy.

"Such a hassle!"

After pondering the slim chance of going directly over to set up the Eight Trigrams Array, Yang Yan couldn't help but sigh.

It seemed he'd have to think of other methods.

Walking into the outer room, Yang Yan glanced at Zhou Hanyun who was doing a store check and said:

"Hanyun, are you free tomorrow?"

"Hmm? What's up? Got something going on?"

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan, puzzled.

"Yeah! If you have time tomorrow, could you go to the Great Wall with me?"

Yang Yan said nonchalantly.

Speaking of which, it's been quite a while since the group came here.

But the Great Wall, they actually hadn't visited yet.

Of course, being in the dead of winter also made them reluctant to go to Badaling.

"I do have time, but who are you planning to take with you? Cai'Er and Ruyi have dance class."

"In the afternoon, Zhuge Wushuang said he's taking them out to have fun; they definitely can't make it."

"Hanyu won't be home tomorrow, and Dawn has extra classes. It'll just be me and those two tomorrow; are you planning to take all of us there?"

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile.

The "two" Zhou Hanyun mentioned were naturally Wuyou and You Meng, the non-human duo.

It's hard to tell what these two non-humans are thinking, they usually just stick around their room watching TV.

Unless something special happens, they barely step out.

"I'll go ask later! I think the two of them probably won't go!"

Yang Yan mumbled quietly, then headed towards the rooms of the two non-humans.

Probably birds of a feather flock together, the two are on very good terms.

Originally, they each had their own room, but now they live together, practically inseparable.

Knock knock knock!

With a series of knocks, the door of their room automatically opened, like in those horror films, it was accompanied by an eerie creaking sound.

A female ghost is still a female ghost.

Though the room wasn't lacking anything above, due to them not being human, the room naturally lacked a human presence, instead felt a bit chilly.

However, what surprised Yang Yan was that the two female ghosts were actually watching a drama from Stick Country.

"Got something?"

The two female ghosts didn't turn their heads, their eyes fixated on the TV asking.

"We're going to the Great Wall tomorrow, came to ask if you two are going?"

Yang Yan asked straightforwardly.

"The Great Wall? What for?"

Wuyou turned her head suspiciously to ask.

"Listen, when you turn your head, best turn your body too, okay? It's scary just seeing your head turn like that, you know?"

Yang Yan rolled his eyes at Wuyou, speaking irritably.

"Oh! Sorry, force of habit. I'll be more careful in the future."

Wuyou said, then turned her body around and continued:

"What's the reason for going to the Great Wall?"

"Mainly to have fun, but there's also a bit of business to take care of."

Yang Yan replied casually.

"Call us tomorrow morning when you're about to head out."

After speaking, Wuyou turned her head back to watching TV.

Of course, as she just mentioned, it's only a habit, so her body didn't turn back.

Yang Yan truly hadn't expected the two of them to agree, so he just froze on the spot, unable to think of anything else to say for the moment.

"What's up? More to discuss?"

Leng Youmeng also turned her head to say.

Of course, her body was normally turned, making Yang Yan feel absolutely fine.

"No... nothing."

Turning around, Yang Yan directly walked outside.

What kind of ghosts are these!

All with their own quirks.

Yang Yan shook his head helplessly, sighing inwardly.

"Remember to close the door properly for us when you leave."

Wuyou said loudly.

That female ghost probably got crazy from watching TV.

Having heard Zhou Hanyun's words, originally planning to enjoy a pleasant twosome tomorrow, now it seemed that was surely out of the question.

It's his own fault for speaking without thinking, deciding to ask these two non-human folks.

If talking about Huaxia's most famous ancient architectural structure, the Great Wall definitely tops the list.

Its construction started in ages past, fortified and patched by several dynasties; the name 'Thousands of Miles Great Wall' is undoubtedly genuine.

Early next morning, Zhou Hanyun took three girls out.

Having finished tidying himself up, Yang Yan went to wait for Zhou Hanyun at the door.

Because of the long journey today, he had contacted a car rental company last night and secured a city off-road vehicle.

Naturally, the driver wouldn't be Yang Yan, the chauffeur, but Zhou Hanyun, the boss.

After waiting for about half an hour, Zhou Hanyun and the two female ghosts finally came out.

Seeing the two female ghosts even changed clothes, Yang Yan couldn't help but marvel.

"Say, where did you get these clothes from? They seem to be modern stuff, how can you wear them?"

Yang Yan asked curiously.

Under normal circumstances, these two female ghosts shouldn't be able to wear clothes from this world directly.

"Got a problem? It's just clothes, we're not ordinary ghosts, what's with the fuss?"

Wuyou said, dissatisfied.

"Anyway, cutting the talk, we're going directly to the Great Wall now? But I heard we need tickets there, did you bring your ID?"

Zhou Hanyun asked with a smile.

"Yeah! Got it. But if we need tickets, what about those two?"

Yang Yan pointed at the two female ghosts, asking with a wry smile.

"Naturally, buy tickets for them too! Were you planning on skipping the fare?"

Wuyou rolled her eyes at Yang Yan and said crossly.

"Of course, it's fine to buy you tickets, but do you two have IDs?"

Yang Yan also rolled his eyes at Wuyou, saying reluctantly.

"Hah! You think you're the only one with an ID?"

Wuyou finished saying, then took out an ID card from her bag, waving it proudly in front of Yang Yan.

Seeing Wuyou's ID card, Yang Yan couldn't help but open his eyes wide, asking in surprise:

"Where did you get the ID card from?"

"The day after you went to America, I took them to get it. But because we don't have connections in the Imperial Capital, I asked people from the East Sea to help get it done."

Zhou Hanyun explained while driving.

"That's something!"

Yang Yan was completely taken aback.

These days, even ghosts have IDs?

According to locals, the Badaling Scenic Area practically doesn't have an off-season.

It only has peak and even more peak seasons.

Even during heavy snowfall, people are drawn to the majestic ice-sealed world of Badaling.

Chapter 490: Great Wall Tour, Suppression!

Seeing the throngs of people, jostling shoulder to shoulder, Yang Yan couldn't help but frown.

No wonder it's the most populous country; even in such cold weather, there are so many people out to play.

From the looks of it, those guys can't even think about slaying a dragon here, let alone doing anything else!

"What's wrong?"

After checking the tickets, the two ghosts and two people finally walked up to the Great Wall.

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan, who seemed lost in thought, and couldn't help but ask quietly.

"Nothing, it's just that there are so many people. It's not even a holiday, and the New Year's over. Why do these people still have so much time?"

Yang Yan shook his head, speaking somewhat helplessly.

"Haha! After all, this is one of the most iconic attractions of Huaxia. Friends from any country would definitely choose this place first."

"Moreover, even domestically, the Great Wall is well-known. Isn't there a saying, 'He who has never been to the Great Wall is not a true man'?"

"So, anyone coming to the Imperial Capital, if they have the time, almost never misses this place. Therefore, there's really no telling when it's low season here."

Zhou Hanyun explained with a smile.

Since she plans to develop in the Imperial Capital, she clearly has done enough research and is well-versed in these basics.

"Yang Yan, we feel very uneasy here. Haven't you noticed anything wrong?"

Wuyou glanced at You Meng, then turned to remind Yang Yan.

Of course, this time she turned her head like a normal person, unlike last night when her head turned without her body moving.

"Uneasy? How so?"

Hearing Wuyou's words, Yang Yan couldn't help but frown.

Wuyou is a very peculiar existence.

Clearly a Sha, but the Merit Golden Light on her is so bright that it feels somewhat dazzling to him.

However, now she says she's uncomfortable, so naturally there is some kind of peculiar power here directly affecting her.

"I can't quite explain it; I always feel like something is suppressing me."

Wuyou gently shook her head, uncertainly.

She initially thought Yang Yan would surely sense it, but now it seems the situation is perhaps not as she imagined.

Hearing Wuyou's words, Yang Yan immediately shifted his gaze to You Meng.

He wanted to see how You Meng was reacting.

"No need to look at me; I'm the same as Sister Wuyou. There's indeed something here suppressing us."

"Although it won't harm us, it does make us feel very uncomfortable."

Leng Youmeng frowned lightly as well.

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan cautiously let his senses go.

Because he was afraid of being noticed by the other party, since stepping onto the Great Wall, he had kept himself disguised as an ordinary person, hiding all his detectable breaths.

Once he quietly released his senses, Yang Yan also noticed the anomaly here.

Indeed, as Wuyou and Youmeng said, something here was suppressing his senses, making him feel very uncomfortable.

"It should be the Great Wall itself, rather than anyone meddling with anything."

"But thinking about it, this was built in ancient times to repel foreign invaders, so it's not surprising to have some Aura Forms here."

"Of course, in its current state, it is indeed quite distressing!"

Yang Yan whispered.

"Maybe, both of you should avoid going further?"

Yang Yan suggested, lowering his voice.

"No way!"

Wuyou raised an eyebrow and flatly refused Yang Yan:

"I feel like there's something here calling out to me, and it's sensed through the Merit Golden Light."

"Most likely, there's something extremely ominous and evil here."

Upon hearing Wuyou's words, Yang Yan's heart sank.

He was even more sure of the presence of Taowu here.

When it comes to something extremely ominous and evil, what else in Huaxia is more notorious than the Four Fierce Beasts?

"Keep going, be careful, just conceal your aura. This suppression seems to only target people of the Hidden World."

After saying this, Yang Yan retracted his senses and continued walking forward nonchalantly.

In modern times, the Great Wall has not been without repairs.

There are roughly two main reasons for this.

One is natural disasters.

Due to its age, the frost and thaw have greatly damaged this magnificent structure.

The second is man-made disaster.

Besides the limited damage from wars, there are always some meddlesome people who like to carve "So-and-so was here" on the ancient bricks as a souvenir.

On the Great Wall, when it comes to scenery, most people aren't too keen; it's merely to feel the atmosphere or fulfill a wish.

Otherwise, there's genuinely nothing much to see.

For landscapes, there are many places across the Shen Zhou Land more beautiful than here.

The four of them continued walking along the Great Wall, Zhou Hanyun silently feeling the weight of history it brought, as well as the heroic sentiments expressed in the poetic lines of great men, like "Looking beyond the Great Wall, the vastness that remains."

Meanwhile, Yang Yan continuously scanned the surroundings with his naked eye, looking for suitable places to set up the Eight Trigrams Array.

"We can't go any further."

Wuyou suddenly stopped and turned to Yang Yan, speaking softly.

"What's the matter?"

Yang Yan hadn't deployed his senses, so he didn't know what Wuyou was referring to.

"That thing is right ahead! If we move forward now, it will discover us."

She appeared anxious, possibly affected by Taowu.

"Then retract your senses and disguise yourself as a regular person. If you both focus on concealing, that creature, no matter how powerful, surely won't find you?"

Yang Yan chuckled softly.

"No way! Not just us, even you would be the same. Don't be deceived by your normal appearance; thinking you're safe. I'm sure the moment you move closer, that creature will spot you."

Wuyou shook her head, earnestly replying.

"Is it really that capable?"

Yang Yan asked incredulously.

His full-on concealment could truly make him indistinguishable from ordinary people.

But now, Wuyou definitively stated that if he got any closer, that entity would discover him?

"It's true!"

Seeing Yang Yan's apparent disbelief, Leng Youmeng quickly chimed in:

"There's not just that creature, but probably other entities as well. You know, I've walked the Path of Solitude, and I'm well-versed with such intangible beings."

Upon hearing the two women's words, Yang Yan finally believed them completely.

It seems the complexity of the situation was beyond his estimation.

Those guys must have prepared long ago.