

Powerful 521

Chapter 521: How Much Do You Know About the Human Body?

"Who were you having dinner with? Those guys still wouldn't let you go? Where's Black Tortoise? Is that guy dead?"

Yang Yan asked curiously.

Seeing his concerned expression, Zhou Hanyun smiled gently:

"A deputy director from the local commerce department and a deputy district chief."

"Hey! I didn't let anything happen to her! I even managed to take away the wine she was supposed to drink. Even though she sat there eating for ages, she didn't actually drink any alcohol! If you don't believe me, smell it yourself."

On the side, Black Tortoise crawled out slowly, speaking nervously.

"Tch! If anything happens to her even when you're around, I'll chop you up and feed you to Nine Treasures. That guy has been eyeing you for a while anyway."

Yang Yan said coolly.

"You heartless guy, is this how you treat the benefactor who's protecting your woman here?"

Black Tortoise said loudly.

Upon hearing Black Tortoise's words, Zhou Hanyun, who had been watching the bickering between the person and the turtle with amusement, blushed a little.

It seems that now everyone considers her to be Yang Yan's woman.

But she hadn't agreed to anything yet!

Back home, Zhou Hanyun said she was tired and went straight to her room to freshen up.

Meanwhile, Yang Yan was engrossed in studying a textbook on human anatomy.

He's more or less a teacher now, and naturally doesn't want to misguide his students, so he needs to put in some effort.

As Yang Yan was studying, Black Tortoise quickly shared today's gossip with him.

It didn't want any trouble.

"I might not have time to accompany her for a while, so I'll leave her safety in your hands. Be vigilant."

Yang Yan said with a frown.

Early the next morning, Yang Yan got up to make breakfast for the women at home.

"Dawn, are you keeping up with the courses at school?"

Yang Yan asked, looking at Dawn.

Dawn had been catching up all winter, and with her hard work, she's advanced quickly and has basically reached the level of a second-year junior high student.

Zhou Hanyun enrolled her in second-year courses, and with Dawn's current level, it's not a problem at all.

"It's okay! I can understand everything the teacher says. But, there's a test in a few days, and I'm a bit nervous."

Dawn said excitedly while eating, not showing any signs of nervousness.

"Don't worry, Dawn. With your current grades, as long as you stay calm, you'll be fine."

Zhou Hanyun looked at Dawn, her eyes filled with care.

"Are you taking us to school today?"

Zhou Hanyu asked, putting down her chopsticks and looking at Yang Yan.

"Yeah! Why do you ask?"

Yang Yan asked, looking at Zhou Hanyu with some suspicion.

"No reason, just asking."

After speaking, she went back to her room to pack her things.

When the three arrived at the school, Yang Yan let the two go in first before he went in himself.

And this time, of course, the security guards didn't stop Yang Yan.

When they saw Yang Yan's car, they all greeted him with smiles.

Jokingly, anyone who can have Director Wu personally greet them must have deep connections, so these little security guards naturally had to put on a happy face.

"Have you finished your paperwork?"

As Yang Yan parked his car and got out, he happened to meet the beautiful teacher, Zhu Yin, from yesterday morning.

"Not yet, but Director Wu already talked to them. So today the guards didn't stop me."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Zhu Yin wore a coffee-colored coat today, draped in a fur cape, looking very fashionable.

Especially with her delicate light makeup, she looked dazzling, even Yang Yan, who had seen countless beauties, couldn't help but look a couple of extra times.

"Oh, right, I still don't know your name!"

Zhu Yin said with a smile.

"Uh... my name is Yang Yan, and I'm temporarily responsible for teaching human anatomy."

Yang Yan immediately responded.

"Human anatomy? Isn't that difficult? Previously, teachers for that subject were all elderly professors. It's my first time seeing someone of your age teaching human anatomy! I must attend your class sometime."

Zhu Yin said with a slight surprise.

"It's okay! I'm somewhat familiar with human anatomy."

Yang Yan smiled and said.

The two of them chatted intermittently like this, walking shoulder to shoulder towards the teachers' office.

This handsome couple attracted quite a bit of attention.

Yang Yan didn't have any classes in the morning, but having no classes didn't mean he was free.

After all, he's a university teacher now, and it's one of the top universities in Huaxia. Starting halfway through his career, he naturally needs to do some preparation.

He teaches human anatomy, which naturally involves using human bodies as physical teaching materials.

When an old teacher took Yang Yan to the school basement, Yang Yan was taken aback.

Looking at the corpses in the mortuary, Yang Yan turned his head and asked the old teacher beside him:

"Why did you bring me here?"

"Aren't you the new human anatomy teacher? These are your teaching materials! I brought you here to familiarize you with the materials."

The old teacher said matter-of-factly.

"I teach human anatomy, not medicine. I don't need these things, do I?"

Yang Yan complained a bit speechlessly.

Using these disgusting corpses to teach human anatomy?

That's crazy...

"Uh... how do you teach human anatomy without corpses?"

The old teacher was clearly encountering a human anatomy teacher like Yang Yan, who claimed he didn't need corpse specimens, for the first time.

Previously, those teachers couldn't get enough bodies to study.

And this one seemed to really dislike it!

Can he teach well?

The younger generation, not reliable at all.

I wonder where this guy's connections came from!

Seeing the old teacher's face change, Yang Yan couldn't be bothered to guess what he was thinking and waved his hand lightly:

"Forget it, I don't know how to explain to you. But for my course, I basically don't need these corpses. You can handle them as you see fit!"

With that, Yang Yan turned and left.

Leaving the old teacher alone, bewildered in the laboratory.

When the cafeteria opened at noon, Yang Yan took his tray to a quiet corner and sat down.

He wasn't very hungry at the moment.

Of course, it wasn't because he saw the corpses in the morning, but because a beautiful woman was staring at him.

Sure, being watched by a beauty can be a good thing, but when a beauty stares at you non-stop while you're eating, it's not so pleasant.

On the contrary, he enjoyed watching a beauty eat. That's definitely a joy.

"I remember you're the girl who was late for class yesterday, right? What's up? Need something?"

After a moment of silence, Yang Yan finally broke the awkward, wordless stare.

"How much do you know about the human body?"

Weiling didn't answer Yang Yan's question but asked directly.

Chapter 522: Nine Yin Extinct Vein

"Uh...how should I put it? At least, there aren't many people in this world who know the human body better than I do."

Yang Yan thought for a moment and said.

"Then...do you know about something called the Nine Yin Extinct Vein?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Weiling's eyes lit up instead of showing any discomfort, and she eagerly asked.

"What Nine Yin Extinct Vein? Are you talking about martial arts novels?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Hearing this, Weiling shook her head in disappointment and said with a bitter smile:

"I should have known! You're so young, what would you know about the Nine Yin Extinct Vein?"

After saying this, the girl stood up and walked out of the cafeteria.

"This girl is up to something!"

Seeing the pretty female student leave with disappointment, Yang Yan suddenly revealed a smile.

After all, when it comes to the Nine Yin Extinct Vein, how could he, the Moonlight Emperor, not know about it?

But so what if he knows?

Yesterday, when this girl named Weiling came, Yang Yan had already noticed that she possessed the Nine Yin Extinct Vein.

If speaking in terms of martial arts novels, this girl would naturally be a once-in-a-century martial arts prodigy.

However, those are things that happen in martial arts novels.

In real life, people with such a constitution are destined for trouble.

Even without Weiling saying it, Yang Yan knew that her family must be wealthy.

Just having money isn't enough; her family must also have power, and significant power at that.

Otherwise, this girl should have been dead long ago, and wouldn't be bouncing around here asking if he knows about the Nine Yin Extinct Vein.

Of course, being aware of something like the Nine Yin Extinct Vein already explains a lot.

Because for ordinary people, they wouldn't even know how they died.

In the afternoon class, Yang Yan continued as he did yesterday, maintaining a standard approach.

Notably, the idiot referred to as Master Zhou from yesterday's class did not come to cause trouble anymore.

And the girl named Weiling who asked him at noon still attended the class, not giving up on the course just because he wasn't aware of the Nine Yin Extinct Vein.

"Alright, that's all I'll say for today. If you have any questions, feel free to ask me."

Yang Yan finished speaking, packed up his teaching materials, and went back to his office.

"Mr. Yang, could you step outside for a moment?"

A girl timidly looked at Yang Yan from outside and carefully said.

Seeing the girl's expression, Yang Yan was momentarily taken aback.

Then, he stood up and said:

"Of course."

After speaking, Yang Yan directly followed the girl outside.

Following the girl to a small grove at the back of the school, the girl finally stopped, looking even more distressed, and said:

"Mr. Yang, please don't blame me! Blame yourself for not keeping your mouth shut; trouble comes from the mouth."

Seeing the girl's expression, Yang Yan suddenly became dumbfounded.

Damn!

What's this?

Tricking me into coming to this grove just to have someone settle scores with me?

While Yang Yan was lost in thought, Zhou Shao, who skipped class, came out from the side with a cold smile.

"Mr. Yang, Professor Yang, I wonder if you know of a way to heal after having your legs broken?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow and said calmly:

"What? Your leg is broken? I just don't know if it's the first leg or the third leg. If it's the third leg, then I'm afraid I can't help you."

Hearing this, Zhou Shao also let out a cold laugh, his eyes filled with malice as he said:

"Talking nonsense? Keep talking! I just wonder if you'll be able to keep talking after I break your legs later."

After saying this, Zhou Shao immediately ordered the people behind him:

"Go! Break his legs for me. Remember to be heavy-handed; our Mr. Yang is an expert in this area! I bet no matter how bad you beat him, he'll have a way to deal with it."

As Zhou Shao's voice fell, several strong young men walked out from the small woods behind him.

Whether they were students from the school or thugs from society was unknown.

Seeing the baseball bats in their hands, Yang Yan was somewhat eager to try.

Honestly, he never had a fight in school like this before!

This was the first time; it was somewhat memorable.

"Although you're not good in other areas, to be honest, this aspect of talking is quite insightful."

"To be frank, I am indeed an expert in this. When it comes to fighting, there are indeed not many in this world who can take me on."

Yang Yan appeared very excited.

While speaking, he was already approaching these aggressive guys.

He didn't know where they got the courage to come and mess with him.

Was it just because he was young?

Didn't these guys think that if he could demonstrate some acupoint stimulation skills yesterday, wouldn't he have a few tricks up his sleeve?

So, within probably less than ten seconds, these young men with baseball bats, who appeared robust and aggressive, were already knocked to the ground by Yang Yan.

Such weak combat strength didn't even qualify him for a warm-up.

"What's the matter? Is this all you've got? If this is all, then I'll be very disappointed!"

Yang Yan didn't pay attention to the group of guys lying on the ground wailing but instead smiled at Zhou Shao, who was already dumbfounded, and said.

"You...don't come over; I'm Zhou Yang, my dad is Zhou An! If you dare do anything to me, my dad won't let you off."

Zhou Shao shouted, trembling all over.

He wasn't an idiot.

Before deciding to make a move on Yang Yan, he had already investigated thoroughly.

This new young professor apparently had no background, with his residence registration on the East Sea side.

He thought Yang Yan was probably invited by the university as an exception due to his deep understanding of human anatomy.

Also, his acupoint skills proved this point further.

But unexpectedly, this guy turned out to be so good at fighting.

He had called in members from the taekwondo and sanda teams because he thought Yang Yan might have some skills!

"Zhou An?"

Hearing Zhou Yang's words, Yang Yan also frowned.

And seeing Yang Yan's expression, Zhou Yang thought he was afraid after hearing his dad's name.

Initially anxious, he immediately put on a different face, not blushing or panting as he subconsciously straightened his chest and said proudly:

"That's right, my dad is Zhou An, the chairman of the Imperial Capital Commercial Committee."

"Never heard of him!" Yang Yan said with a cold smile, "You just said you wanted to break my legs, right? Then I'll just break yours."

"However, since I'm a teacher, I can give you a discount, and just break one of your legs."

After saying this, Yang Yan smiled and stepped forward towards Zhou Yang.

Chapter 523: The Way of Balance

Zhou Yang was stunned upon hearing Yang Yan's words.

Watching Yang Yan's figure constantly closing in, a sudden urge to urinate hit him.

He had always had a smooth journey from childhood to adulthood, except for some minor setbacks with Weiling, there was truly no time of misfortune.

"You really don't mess around! Or else, or else..."

Zhou Yang shouted in panic at Yang Yan, who had already walked right up to him.

"Shout, go ahead, shout louder. No matter how loud you shout, no one will come to save you."

At this point, Yang Yan himself paused for a second.

Damn!

I'm not about to assault him, what am I saying!

Almost instinctively, he quickly glanced at the trembling girl next to him.

Ah!

The girl let out a scream, and dropped to the ground anxiously.

Yang Yan snorted coldly, the girl scrambled up and ran away, disappearing quickly.

Ah!

A heart-wrenching scream as Yang Yan directly broke Zhou Yang's left leg.

People should keep their promises.

Moreover, Yang Yan is the type of person who does as he says.

If he said he would break the guy's leg, then he definitely would do it.

Time flies fast!

It's been over a month since Yang Yan broke Zhou Yang's leg.

During this time, apart from attending classes obediently, Yang Yan hadn't neglected the Life Returning Medicine.

It's basically in its final stages now.

Although it hadn't been conquered before, with Yang Yan's addition, many problems were resolved swiftly, and efficiency increased.

Zhou Hanyun's store in the Imperial Capital had been renovated, everything was ready.

However, the various business licenses were still being held up by the Bureau of Industry and Commerce.

One moment they said things here or there didn't meet standards, the next there were procedures to follow.

It's just a series of obstructions and delays.

"Yang Yan, I know you certainly have ways, don't fool me."

Hanyu glared at Yang Yan, loudly saying.

"My little ancestor! Honestly, I can't do anything about this. Even if you call God, it's not something that can be done!"

Three days ago, Hanyu somehow acquired a pot of violets.

However, when Miss Zhou Er excitedly brought back the pot of violets, it was almost dead.

Hanyu had overwatered it too, and now it's completely dead.

Yet, she was fond of the pot of violets, so dead or alive, she wanted Yang Yan to revive it.

"Hmm! Don't think about fooling me. I have some knowledge about what keeps you busy running to the school's laboratory every day."

Hanyu fixed her blazing eyes on Yang Yan, with a look of not being treated like a three-year-old child.

Yang Yan frowned, curiously asking:

"What have you heard?"

Zhou Hanyun raised an eyebrow, coldly saying:

"I've heard that there are ways in that laboratory to make these plants grow rapidly. Moreover, I've also heard that even dead plants can have a chance to be revived."

Yang Yan stood up suddenly, astonished, asking:

"Damn! Where did you hear this rumor? There's a method in the world to revive dead plants? Why don't I know?"

Hanyu turned her head, with a proud look saying:

"Hmph! Others may not know, but wouldn't you know? Anyway, I'm leaving you with this pot of violets."

"No matter what, my only requirement is for you to revive it. Or else..."

At this point, Hanyu snorted coldly and then without saying anything more, stood up and left directly.

Seeing that Hanyu had already left, Yang Yan frowned.

To say there's a method to revive this violet, Yang Yan truly has one.

But how did that girl know about the school's laboratory affairs?

It's known that the experiments conducted at the lab are of very high confidentiality.

While there's no impenetrable wall, it shouldn't be causing such a commotion, becoming widely known among people.

"What's wrong, has that girl Hanyu troubled you again?"

Outside the door, Zhou Hanyun's voice suddenly sounded.

Seeing Yang Yan looking at the violets with a miserable face, she immediately knew Hanyu had bothered Yang Yan again.

"It's okay! It's not really a big deal. By the way, how's your preparation going?"

"Speaking of which, it's already been a month, according to your previous plans, you should've opened already, right?"

"Is there still an issue with the licenses? Is that guy still being crafty, having unacceptable thoughts for you! Should I take care of it?"

Yang Yan asked lightly, with a smile.

"Yeah!" Zhou Hanyun nodded gently, "There are still some issues with the licenses. However, I'm already trying to solve it, no need for your intervention."

After hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyun shook her head, saying.

"Yeah! If you need me to take action, just say so."

Yang Yan replied.

Due to it being Sunday, Yang Yan was heading to the lab in the afternoon, experiments there mostly start when the students at school are resting.

When Yang Yang drove to the school, Wu Jie and the others were already waiting for him in the laboratory.

Looking at their excited expressions, Yang Yan knew without thinking that they must have made some breakthrough.

As expected, upon seeing Yang Yan, Wu Jie immediately walked up excitedly, saying:

"Professor Yang, you're here at the perfect time. The issue with the drug stability that had been troubling us has been solved!"

"We've added some Blood Race blood to it, and the results are ideal. Not only does it not affect the efficacy, but it even slightly enhances it."

Yang Yan frowned:

"Added Blood Race blood? How did you solve the problem of Blood Race infection?"

As the director, Wu Jie hadn't spoken yet, but a laboratory worker about fifty years old with deep glasses had already started saying:

"This issue is simple. We found Holy Water from the West, mixing it with the Blood Race blood, the results exceeded expectations."

"The way of balance?"

Yang Yan rubbed his chin, seemingly talking to himself.

"Yeah! The way of balance, just balance! However, the balance ratio is very important."

"We completed it after days of sleepless experiments. Now, we are very close to the final step."

Wu Jie said with a smile.

"Blood Race varies in strength, so you must pay attention to your raw materials, establish as strict a proportion mechanism as possible."

"Moreover, Blood Race blood isn't easy to obtain, which invisibly increases the cost of the medicine itself."

"If done in a short time, that's fine. But over time, those Hidden World guys will know. You should find substitutes as soon as possible!"

Having expressed his opinion, Yang Yan walked straight to his workstation.

Chapter 524: Success Within Reach, Human Trials

Yang Yan always has an independent laboratory here that only he can use.

Although the area is not large, ever since he moved in, it has become a restricted zone.

Unless it's him, any other creature approaching will trigger a loud alarm immediately.

At the beginning, some experiment personnel who didn't know Yang Yan's identity questioned this.

But soon, Yang Yan demonstrated his strength, silencing all doubters and making them admire him deeply.

The reason why this laboratory led by Wu Jie has achieved such major breakthroughs during this period is mostly credited to Yang Yan.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Wu Jie and the others smiled bitterly.

Earlier, they were so focused on celebrating that they completely forgot the Blood Race was one of the elite Hidden World families and lived on blood.

Now, trying to obtain their blood is extremely difficult.

"Alright! No matter how it turns out, we've found a way, and the rest depends on Professor Yang. Let's quickly study how to find substitutes!"

Wu Jie said to the researchers around him who were still excited.

"Should we find someone to test this drug?"

Someone looked at Wu Jie and asked with some anticipation.

After working hard for so long, everyone has poured their hearts into this.

Now that the drug is finally nearing completion, they are eager to find someone to experiment with it.

Wu Jie pondered for a moment and said with some trouble:

"This drug is already close to completion, but the effects on the Hidden World beings are estimated to be still weak. So, whom should we test it on?"

Upon hearing Wu Jie's words, others fell silent.

What he said was true; the drug can currently only be experimented on ordinary people to observe effects.

However, the original intention of their research was not for ordinary people.

To obtain further data and make final corrections and improvements to the drug's efficacy, a person with a special physique is necessary.

The number of such people is not small, but persuading them to undergo such drug trials is quite challenging.

"I know a girl who should be the best test subject. But her family's background is somewhat deep, so it might be difficult to handle."

"You know, this drug is almost finished, but since it's not yet complete, there's still great risk."

Someone thought and said.

But his gaze already fell upon Wu Jie, clearly hoping that the laboratory director would come forward to persuade the girl's family.

"Who? No matter how difficult her family is to deal with, it's not a problem for us. As for safety, we still have some guarantees. If anything goes wrong, compensating her family with a lot of money should settle it."

Another person adjusted his glasses, his eyes revealing a trace of fervor, and said.

"The key is her family doesn't lack money. Do you know the Wei Family in Fu Province? Their eldest daughter Weiling studies at Imperial Capital University. She has had a terminal illness since childhood, and if her family didn't have money to sustain her life, she would have died long ago."

The one who proposed initially sighed and said.

"Wei Family's Weiling?"

Wu Jie was also taken aback.

He certainly had heard of this female student, and he was quite familiar with her situation.

But precisely because he was familiar, he showed a troubled expression.

Strictly speaking, although the Wei Family withdrew from the political center of the Imperial Capital, it did not prevent them from maintaining their status as a premier family in Huaxia through their profound influence.

"Contact her, then! If it doesn't work, let it be."

Wu Jie thought for a moment and said.

While people outside were busy contacting Weiling, trying to persuade her family and herself, Yang Yan was engaged in his research in his laboratory.

At this moment, there was a small bottle of purple liquid in front of him.

The liquid seemed alive, shimmering with purple fluorescence.

Yang Yan stared intently at the bottle and murmured to himself:

"Everything that should be done is done, and judging by the current situation, this should be at its best stage."

While speaking, he closed his eyes.

The next moment, the aura that he had hidden began to stir restlessly.

As the entire space began to collapse, a purple light shone brightly from Yang Yan's body.

The light was similar to the purple glow from the bottle, but more dazzling and magnificent.

When the purple glow faded, Yang Yan's aura quickly calmed down.

A second later, Yang Yan opened his eyes again and excitedly declared:

"It's a success."

When he left the laboratory again, he saw a familiar figure.

At some point, Weiling had arrived.

Not only was Yang Yan surprised to see her, but she also slightly opened her mouth in shock, frozen in place.

"Why are you here?"

Yang Yan asked first.

He then looked around at the people and asked:

"What's going on with her?"

Wu Jie promptly replied:

"The drug is basically completed, but it still needs efficacy testing. After all, without formal clinical trials, everything remains theoretical."

Yang Yan frowned and asked sternly:

"Testing? You mean using this girl for testing? When did you start human trials?"

"I won't mention previous things, they were just nutrient fluids, still within controllable range."

"But this is different, this can already be considered a developed drug."

Although he saw Yang Yan's disapproval, faced with a group of research personnel's expectant eyes, he gritted his teeth and insisted:

"We have no choice. We need data, as accurate as possible. Moreover, Weiling herself agreed to this."

It's no wonder Wu Jie was so urgent as the main person in charge.

After expending so much manpower and resources, they finally reached this stage. It would be unbearable for them to keep wasting time over this.

Although he could ignore other researchers' opinions or suppress them with the principle of majority rule, this certainly wouldn't work with Yang Yan.

Because he knew very well that despite Yang Yan's youth, many aspects of this project depended on Yang Yan's resolution.

In fact, the project's success could do without anyone present, but it couldn't proceed without Yang Yan.

If Yang Yan became dissatisfied because of this and decided to quit, it would be a great loss.

There was no need for Wu Jie or other researchers to hint; Weiling, the person involved, had already voluntarily spoken.

Chapter 525: Take Off All Your Clothes, Remember, Not a Single Piece Left!

"Professor Yang, this has nothing to do with them. I came here of my own will."

"I know my own situation. I don't have much time left, but as long as there is a chance, I want to try."

"Even if it's just a little, I'm willing to take the risk! I don't want to die; I still have so many things I need to do."

"And I don't want to leave my parents, grandparents, classmates, and friends so soon."

As she said this, she stared intently at Yang Yan, her determined gaze already brimming with tears.

Although she felt it was strange, she had already noticed that Yang Yan, who appeared almost her age, held a high status, so she had to express her stance and determination.

Otherwise, she was afraid Yang Yan would act arbitrarily and snuff out her last hope.

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

Wu Jie wasn't wrong; they really needed data; without it, they couldn't proceed.

And Weiling was also right; she truly didn't have much time left.

"Cooperate with them to complete the data testing, and then come to my lab once."

After speaking, Yang Yan turned back to his own lab.

After completing the final data testing, Weiling, filled with anxiety, went directly to the door of Yang Yan's lab.

"Come in!"

She hesitated for a moment, grasped the handle instead of knocking, and pushed the door open.

As soon as she entered, she saw Yang Yan at the lab bench fiddling with some red and green chemicals.

She could tell that Yang Yan was busy with something. She opened her mouth but didn't speak, obediently standing aside silently waiting.

It took a full three minutes before Yang Yan put down what he was working on.

He turned around, gave Weiling a glance, then shook his head and said:

"Take off all your clothes! Make sure there's nothing left, and then lie down over there."

"Ah..."

Weiling was stunned by Yang Yan's words.

Before coming in, she had considered all kinds of possibilities but hadn't imagined this scenario.

"Ah? If I'm not mistaken, you probably have less than two months to live. You should have lost contact with your family a long time ago, right?"

Yang Yan pulled a chair over, plopped down in front of Weiling, and stared into her eyes.

"How do you know that?"

Weiling looked at Yang Yan, surprised.

Just a moment ago, she even wondered if Yang Yan could have been sent by her family.

However, that thought quickly passed.

After all, if he were sent by her family, he would have taken her away long ago.

And if he were sent by her family, how dare he ask her to undress and lie down!

"Hasn't it always been the Red Flame Fruit suppressing your illness? Am I correct?"

"Originally, if you persisted in taking it, your body would have recovered in a few years."

"However, it seems you're without the Red Flame Fruit for about half a year. If not, your illness wouldn't have relapsed so quickly."

Yang Yan spoke to Weiling, as if listing his treasures.

In truth, he had seen her condition the first time he laid eyes on her.

Weiling clearly bore the Nine Yin Extinct Vein, yet she lived past the age of nine.

This could only prove one thing—her family had some considerable background.

Combining with her fiery aura, it was undoubtedly the use of the Red Flame Fruit's Fire Poison to treat through poison with poison.

However, what puzzled Yang Yan was that if they had such a treasure as the Red Flame Fruit, why did she still appear to be short-lived?

That day at the cafeteria, after a face-to-face chat, Yang Yan quickly realized one problem—this girl hadn't consumed the Red Flame Fruit in a while.

"Who exactly are you? How do you know so much?"

Weiling stared at Yang Yan in shock, her face full of surprise as she asked.

"You don't need to worry about who I am. From now on, we'll each take what we need. I'll help you heal, and likewise, you'll have to make some sacrifices."

Yang Yan said indifferently.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Weiling blushed at first, then turned angry.

She protested indignantly:

"In your dreams! Who do you think I am? I would rather die than let you succeed."

"Uh..."

Yang Yan was taken aback by Weiling's words.

He quickly realized.

It seemed his previous words were too ambiguous.

He hastily explained:

"You're overthinking it. When I said we'll each take what we need, I meant I help you with your illness, and you help me test these medicines—nothing else."

Hearing this, Weiling looked at him confusedly.

Just now, she thought this guy had some untoward desire for her.

If it's just testing medicine, then of course there's no problem.

"Are you sure it's just to test the medicine and not something else?"

Weiling couldn't help but ask again.

"Of course!" Yang Yan said with a smile, "What else do you think I could be doing?"

"Then... why did you ask me to get undressed just now?"

Weiling stared into Yang Yan's eyes with intensity, asking directly.

"What else could it be for? Of course, to treat your illness! I need you undressed to perform the acupuncture..."

Yang Yan said awkwardly.

It's no wonder there was a misunderstanding; with just the two of them alone, and asking one to completely undress, any normal person would get the wrong idea.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Weiling hesitated no longer and began to undress.

For some reason, when Weiling first saw Yang Yan, she felt he was different from others.

Moreover, she had witnessed Yang Yan use acupoint stimulation to make a male classmate stand for an entire class.

Coupled with Yang Yan's evident status in the lab, she naturally had considerable confidence in him.

When Weiling was fully undressed, Yang Yan also took a deep breath.

He focused his mind, suppressing his restless emotions, and then began to administer acupuncture to Weiling.

Nine Yin Extinct Vein sounds daunting and is indeed an incurable disease for ordinary people.

However, in the Hidden World, this condition isn't a big deal.

For the average Hidden World individual, it cannot be cured overnight, but suppression isn't too much of a problem.

If a true wealthy and noble family encountered such a case, not only would they be unworried, but they might even find it somewhat delightful.

Because it's certain that by awakening this kind of constitution, one would possess ice-type abilities, and often not weak ones.

After inserting the final needle in Weiling, Yang Yan stood up and said:

"Now you just stay here and don't move. I'll return in half an hour to remove the needles for you."

After speaking, Yang Yan directly walked toward the door.

Standing outside, he looked up at the sky, a strange light suddenly flashing in his eyes:

"What a situation this is!"

Chapter 526: Information on the Black-Robed Men Found

Half an hour passed by quickly.

When Yang Yan helped Weiling remove all the needles from her body, Weiling blushed and put on her clothes, not daring to look at him at all.

After a moment of silence, she finally mustered the courage to lift her head and seriously asked:

"Who exactly are you? Don't tell me you're just an ordinary person. I've met quite a few people like you."

"What? Do you want to pledge yourself to me for life? Starting to check my background?"

Yang Yan smiled as he looked at Weiling and asked.

"Don't joke!"

Weiling said with a frown.

Yang Yan chuckled lightly:

"Haha! As long as I can cure you, why do you care who I am?"

"Besides, starting today, you are my student. Listen carefully, you are to be my student. Are you willing?"

Yang Yan was very earnest when he spoke the last sentence.

He had once promised Dawn's mother to pass on her skills.

Although he knew everything himself, he wasn't exactly a proper inheritor of their lineage.

So, upon meeting Weiling, Yang Yan also had the thought of taking on a student.

"What do you mean?"

Weiling looked at Yang Yan in confusion.

"Hmm... how should I put it?"

Yang Yan thought for a moment before saying:

"It means, starting today, you are my student. Unlike others, I will teach you real things. From now on, you can be considered my disciple."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Weiling was stunned.

She wasn't a fool, and having encountered some very special people before, she naturally understood the implication in Yang Yan's words.

"There's only one chance, and I'll only ask you this once! Are you willing to be my student?"

Yang Yan looked at Weiling and asked very seriously.

Seeing him like this, Weiling took a deep breath, much like when she first decided to leave home.

She nodded, saying word by word:

"I am willing."

Hearing Weiling's answer, Yang Yan also smiled.

I must admit, this girl does have courage!

If it were another girl, she might have hesitated for quite a while!

But this girl, surprisingly, just agreed straight away.

"Alright, from now on, come here every Sunday afternoon. I will first help cure your illness, then I will teach you those special things."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

After Weiling left, Yang Yan's phone suddenly rang.

It was an unknown caller.

Hearing the voice on the other end, Yang Yan couldn't help but smile.

It seems today is a good day!

Good things just keep coming.

The voice on the other end was from Miller, whom he hadn't seen in a long time.

Judging from the excitement in his voice, that guy must have brought him some good news again.

After the Lunar New Year, Yang Yan contacted this guy, asking him to help find information about those people in black robes.

So if this guy is calling today, it must be because he has news!

"Hello! This is Yang Yan!"

Yang Yan softly said as he answered the phone.

"I've found some leads on what you asked me to investigate. However, those guys are very cautious, and there have been issues with my investigation here."

"But I found out they have a base deep in the Alps; it's just that the exact location you might have to find out yourself."

Miller's excited voice came from the other end of the line.

"Got it, thanks."

After speaking, Yang Yan directly hung up the phone.

Then, he made another call to Fatty, asking him to investigate before heading home.

"It seems Moonlight has already found information on those people in black robes."

On an unknown island, a man reported respectfully to a small-statured, exquisite-looking woman dressed in a discrete kimono.

"Found it?"

Upon hearing her subordinate's report, the woman slowly opened her enchanting eyes and asked slowly.

The moment she opened her eyes, the whole world seemed to become scorching hot.

In front of her, the subordinate kneeling on the ground lowered his body even more.

"The people monitoring Moonlight's ten swords have returned to report; Juechen and Jing Hong have already set out."

"Moreover, they went directly through the Hidden World Passage. Judging from their route, it seems they are leaving Huaxia."

The man said cautiously.

"Hehe! What about Moonlight? Has he set out?"

The woman gently covered her lips with her hand and laughed softly.

"Not yet, but isn't this the kind of thing he would delegate to his subordinates?"

The man asked in confusion.

He instinctively wanted to lift his head, but hesitated and chose to remain prostrated on the ground.

"That's not right, in matters concerning Sun, Moonlight wouldn't not take action personally. Never mind, with that guy's speed, you wouldn't notice even if he set out."

"Inform Feng Yu immediately, and let's set off. If we delay any longer, we might miss it!"

Having said that, the woman stood up and walked directly outside.

...

"Found it?"

In a small country adjacent to Huaxia, a young girl asked her subordinates in a deep voice.

"Juechen and Jing Hong have already set out, and they went through the Hidden World Passage."

The subordinate immediately responded respectfully.

"Notify the members of Dark Wings, we're setting off."

The girl didn't hesitate and stood up to say.

...

"I told you! All this time, that guy has actually been teaching. That doesn't fit his style!"

In the icy snow, a shirtless middle-aged man suddenly stopped chopping wood and laughed loudly while looking in the direction of Huaxia.

"Shall we set off as well? Juechen and Jing Hong have already set out. If we don't move, we might not catch up, since that place is a bit far from us."

In the shadows behind the man, another burly man appeared, saying worriedly.

The shirtless man laughed heartily:

"Of course, we have to set off! Not only us, but also bring along those little brats under us."

"This is not just that guy's feast, but a feast for this entire era for everyone!"

"Since those guys took action against Moonlight, no one can stop the arrival of this era."

Although the man spoke excitedly, his face maintained a stern expression.

Apparently, not everything was as carefree as he made it sound.

The Alps, located in Central Europe, span Northern Italy, Eastern-Southern France, Switzerland, Liechtenstein, Austria, Southern Germany, and Slovenia.

It is precisely because it spans multiple countries that forces in the Hidden World have always been relatively dense.

Surprisingly, there are hundreds of them of various sizes.

At this moment, Yang Yan, Fatty, and the top three of the ten swords were already there.

Unlike what outsiders thought, it wasn't just Juechen and Jing Hong who came this time.

Chapter 527: Since It's Revenge, Let's Do It With Utter Satisfaction

"Tsk, tsk! This place truly lives up to its reputation; it really is magnificent!"

Fatty looked at the Alps, towering like giants in front of him, and couldn't help but exclaim.

"Find their stronghold! Quickly!"

Ever since arriving here, Yang Yan had maintained a cold expression on his face.

Even his voice carried a certain cruelty at this moment.

"Understood!"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Fatty immediately put away his smile, responded swiftly, and then vanished on the spot.

"King! When we take action later, let us handle it. You don't need to unleash your seal."

"Otherwise, if your power continues to grow, this world might not be able to contain you anymore."

Ranked second among the Ten Swords, Fu Changjian looked at Yang Yan with some concern and said.

"It's all right. I have already found a temporary way to suppress my power growth. Moreover, if all goes well, you all will soon be able to use your power freely in battle as well."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"That potion, it succeeded?!"

Jing Hong looked at Yang Yan, full of surprise, and asked.

"Yes! It has mostly succeeded. Now, just lacking some materials, and then we can completely solve our problem."

Yang Yan said in a deep voice.

Upon hearing this, not only Jing Hong, but Frost Heaven also looked astonished.

This problem had plagued many powerhouses.

Since ancient times, those strong individuals had grown their power too quickly, causing the world to be unable to contain them.

So, they all opened their small worlds, like being in prison, to look for ways to restrain themselves.

And now, Yang Yan was saying he had found a way to completely solve this issue?

How could this not astonish them?

Because it was the same problem that had troubled them as well.

"Alright, let's discuss that stuff after we get back. Now is the time for revenge, let me thoroughly enjoy this moment!"

Yang Yan licked his lips and said excitedly.

During this conversation, Fatty had already returned.

However, judging by his expression, things did not seem to be going smoothly.

"What's wrong? Couldn't find them? That's impossible, right? In this world, there are people you can't find..."

Frost Heaven said with some surprise.

Each of the Ten Swords possessed extraordinarily unique talents, each almost one of a kind.

Ranked sixth among the Ten Swords, Fatty Juechen was a tracking and people-finding expert.

And judging by his past achievements, there indeed hadn't been anyone he couldn't find.

"Found them, but it seems the other side is well-prepared too; our movements have likely been under their control since the moment we entered."

Fatty said coldly.

With these words, the others' expressions became serious as well.

The other side being prepared or not were two entirely different concepts.

If they were unprepared, a sneak attack from them might end the battle in the shortest time.

Once the other side was prepared, it would inevitably turn into a prolonged and exhausting war.

"Even if they're prepared, it doesn't matter! After all, returning to Huaxia was my decision, and when I made that decision, I already prepared to bring everything to the fore."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

In his eyes, whether the other side was prepared or not was the same for him.

"King, should we retreat first? Those guys are quite extraordinary; I've seen at least five Titled Powerhouses."

Fatty thought for a moment, then shared his concern.

If the other side had too many Titled Powerhouses, even if they all unsealed, there would still be certain risks in the fight.

After all, they also had the advantage of the terrain.

"No need!"

Yang Yan raised his brow, coldly looking toward the direction of the Alps, and said slowly:

"Today, none of you need to take action. Just watch and see how I directly massacre them."

The others were about to say something, but Yang Yan paid them no mind, directly using a distinctly soothing yet distant voice to say:

"Let everything be exposed to the eyes of the world; no one can stop the arrival of this new era."

When Yang Yan's words came, the other four were all startled.

If Yang Yan wasn't letting them fight and still wanted to slaughter the enemy, there was only one possibility.

"Boss, is it the Three Hundred Cloud Dragon Stream or the Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao?"

Juechen swallowed and asked.

Yang Yan suddenly laughed, a hint of murderous gleam flashing in his eyes:

"Heh! Since it's for revenge, naturally, it'll be as satisfying as possible. I've summoned them all, so I suppose the old guys in the Hidden World will be quite surprised?"

Upon hearing this, not only Fatty, but the others also looked at Yang Yan in shock.

All...all of them were summoned?

"Let it begin! Let this world feel my wrath; let those who touched my bottom line bear my fury!"

"I want everyone in this world to know why I became one of the Four Emperors and why I became Moonlight."

Yang Yan said softly, as if talking to himself.

As his voice fell, the entire sky began to darken.

The surrounding space also started to fluctuate violently, large areas distorting.

If there were other people from the Hidden World at this time, they would know that they had forcibly been dragged into the Hidden World of the Alps.

Much like the Mirror World, when Yang Yan and his group entered the Hidden World, the situation in the Alps became entirely different from that of the present world.

In the present world, the Alps were deserted, whereas in the Hidden World, the Alps were bustling with activity.

Watching the hustle and bustle of people moving in and out of the Alps, Yang Yan coldly spat two words:

"Move out!"

With his voice sharp as a knife landing, the space behind them was torn open directly.

And from the torn space, a group of people in white clothes wearing masks surged forth.

They each held a weapon resembling a longsword in their hands.

Seeing these people surging forth, Fatty and the other three swords gulped.

"Ei...Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao..."

Fu Changjian watched the crowd surging in front of him, murmuring as if speaking to himself.

Every top-tier force in the Hidden World had its absolute military strength.

And Yang Yan's absolute military strength was the Ten Swords, Three Hundred Cloud Dragon Stream, and Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao.

The Ten Swords were not bad; they were the elite forces under Yang Yan.

But the Three Hundred Cloud Dragon Stream and Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao were different.

They were not humans and had no emotion.

Their entire purpose for existing was to massacre.

As long as Yang Yan, as their master, gave the command, these beings would bulldoze their way through, killing everything they could see!

As the Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao charged toward the Alps, people on that side also saw this ominous troop.

Even though they didn't know what these uniform beings were, judging by the deathly aura emanating from them, they knew these entities certainly weren't there for sightseeing.

In an instant, the entire Alps was plunged into an atmosphere of extreme terror.

Chapter 528: Are You Afraid Now?

After walking out of the Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao, some figures dressed in red appeared through the space rift.

Jing Hong looked at these people, his expression turning cold.

"Three Hundred Cloud Dragon Stream! This time, the king really went all out! This time, not only those black-robed figures, but I fear anyone in the Alps will be utterly wiped out if they don't leave."

Yang Yan said calmly:

"The world shows no sympathy for the weak. I'll give them a chance to leave. If they don't seize it, they can't blame me."

Yang Yan remained unperturbed, but within the Alps, seeing the advance of the Three Hundred Cloud Dragon Stream and Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao, someone asked in fear:

"Boss, who are those people? They don't look like they're coming with good intentions?"

"Damn! Are those guys absolute power?"

The burly man seemed not to hear his subordinate's question, his eyes fixed on the crowd below, exclaiming.

"What is absolute power?"

The subordinate asked in confusion.

"Enough talk! Notify everyone immediately, grab anything you can, and leave here at once."

After speaking, the man ran off at full speed as if being chased by a primordial beast.

A similar scene played out almost simultaneously.

Other forces within the Alps reacted similarly upon seeing the two advancing contingents.

"Those guys are here."

Deep within the Alps, in a large cavern, a group of black-robed figures gathered discussing.

"How did they find us here?"

Someone asked in confusion.

"Someone may have leaked our whereabouts. Among Moonlight's ten swords, there's one called Shadow Sword who is extremely adept at tracking. I fear we have been found by him."

Another person said gravely.

"Ha! So what? We were already preparing when those guys set out."

"Twenty Titled Powerhouses, surely even if all his ten swords come, they'll have a hard time of it?"

Another person sneered.

"That's right! What if he comes? A twenty-something Moonlight, could he possibly ascend to the heavens? You guys are too easily startled!"

A tall man scoffed.

As this group of black-robed figures awaited Yang Yan's arrival, a breathless black-robed person rushed in.

Despite seeming anxious, upon entering, he first bowed to those inside before saying:

"Lords, the Moonlight Emperor has arrived."

"Have they come? How many are there? Did all the ten swords come?"

The most respected black-robed figure asked coldly.

"Many, probably over a thousand."

The reporting figure replied hurriedly.

"A thousand! No way!"

The asking figure said in disbelief.

"A thousand? Don't be absurd! That guy only has ten swords! Even including miscellaneous others, there aren't twenty under him."

"If it weren't about two against one, I'd turn and go right away. A thousand people?"

Someone said coldly.

"No, this isn't a mistake. Since he says thousands, there must be that many outside."

Someone rational also spoke.

"Prepare yourselves! Ha, who would have thought the grand curtain of this era opens with us."

The most respected black-robed figure suddenly laughed.

"What do you mean?"

Someone reflexively asked, then acted stunned as if suddenly realizing something.

Not only him, but others seemed simultaneously to realize something.

One by one, they turned their heads, looking astonished at the respected black-robed figure, as if seeking to confirm their inner conclusions.

"Absolute power!"

The leader of the black-robed figures slowly said:

"That guy actually disregarded everything to use absolute power. The organization's members have aged! They underestimated Moonlight's resolve."

At the end of his words, he heaved a heavy sigh, and his previously upright posture seemed to cave in slightly.

Meanwhile, Yang Yan's Divine Thought had already enveloped the entire Alps.

All movements of those black-robed figures were entirely within his grasp.

"Strike, leave none alive! Capture all souls; I need clearer intelligence."

With Yang Yan's words, the Three Hundred Cloud Dragon Stream and Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao finally acted.

Absolute power is called absolute for a reason; their means are truly ruthless, irresistible.

Moreover, they act without any concern, born solely for slaughter.

This kind of battle strength is something virtually every top force possesses.

However, the formation of this absolute power often differs.

For example, the absolute power Yang Yan possesses is essentially split and refined from his own soul using special materials.

They exist in a state between human and puppet, usually sealed in the Void by Yang Yan, their sole will being to follow his command and sweep all before them.

Strictly speaking, this was the first public demonstration of Yang Yan's absolute power.

With the arrival of the Three Hundred Cloud Dragon Stream and Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao, the world seemed filled with a murderous aura.

Yang Yan stood proudly in mid-air, gazing coldly downward.

Under intense pressure, those black-robed figures finally emerged from the cavern.

"Moonlight, you've used absolute power! Do you realize what this means?"

A black-robed man below spoke gravely.

"Ha! Afraid now? From the moment you pushed my limits, you should have known we've been destined for a fight to the finish!"

"Since it's come to this, be prepared to accept my revenge, why waste words."

After speaking, Yang Yan was ready to act when his gaze unexpectedly fell upon the distance:

"Why are you guys here?"

"Ha ha! How could I let you have all the fun in such matters alone."

From afar, a middle-aged man with white hair emerged from the Void, speaking with a smile.

"I've come to witness your absolute power, purely as an intelligence assessment!"

A petite woman also stepped out of the space rift, speaking with a playful smile.

"Flame, you truly are insincere! You clearly came to see Moonlight, to see if you could help him, why not just say it directly? Why find so many excuses?"

From another direction, a tall, exquisite young girl also emerged.

Chapter 529: Gathering of the Four Emperors

"Ice Emperor Snow White Tiger, Flame Emperor Flame, Dark Emperor Demon Soul, what are you guys doing here?"

The man in the black robe's expression darkened, asking coldly.

"Doing what? Naturally, here to beat down the drowning rats! You guys don't think your actions are that secret, do you?"

"Better wash your necks clean and wait for us to cut them!"

Among these people, the Ice Emperor appeared the most belligerent, speaking with some excitement.

The man in the black robe asked coldly:

"Do you even know who we are? By opposing us so openly, have you considered the consequences?"

The Ice Emperor sneered and said:

"Heh! Just a bunch of old codgers afraid of death, clinging to the past. What difference does it make if we oppose you?"

"Besides, even if we don't oppose you, you guys wouldn't attack us either?"

"Perhaps one of our clan's youngsters was sealed by you to extract its essence?"

The Ice Emperor spoke coldly, as a fierce snowstorm spread continuously around him, with his aura steadily rising.

"How do you know?!"

The man in the black robe was clearly taken aback upon hearing the Ice Emperor's words.

"Heh! You old guys discarded by time, still think your actions are so secret?"

At this point, even the petite Flame Emperor Flame couldn't help but speak up.

She also looked at these guys with a cold gaze.

"Have you finished speaking? If so, then I'll make my move?"

Yang Yan, with a slight sneer, watched the man in the black robe in front of him, like a tense arrow ready to strike at any moment.

Just as the man in the black robe was about to speak further, Yang Yan raised his eyebrows, shouting:

"Attack!"

As his words fell, Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao thrust his spear forward like lightning towards the men in black robes.

While three hundred Cloud Dragon Stream in the rear also extended their magic staff.

The space trembled, and in just a minute, the entire Alpine range of the Hidden World had turned to ash.

And those in black robes lasted less than half a minute before being scattered and, surprisingly... died?

"So strong! Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao stabbed directly like a sharp knife, tearing everything apart! While three hundred Cloud Dragon Stream unleashed a relentless elemental assault, unstoppable!"

"Indeed! Such an extent of attack, even those big shots from the Hidden World can't withstand it."

"The most terrifying part is that those guys never die. I'm curious, how did Moonlight achieve this?!"

"That part is unknown. However, every power's absolute force has its own specialty. Perhaps, not dying is theirs!"

"There's no helping it, those guys, I'm not even sure if they're human now. But their combat power is terrifyingly strong."

"Fortunately, the battle scene has been recorded. Once back, we'll show our god. Surely, our god will devise a way to deal with them."

...

As the battle between Yang Yan's three hundred Cloud Dragon Stream and Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao raged, many forces around were already observing.

The battle ended quickly.

All men in black robes were annihilated by Yang Yan's absolute force.

Moreover, their souls were detained by him.

Next, what awaited them was the most terrifying soul punishment.

"Is this your absolute force?"

The Ice Emperor looked at the Alps, now leveled, eyes shining, and said.

Yang Yan gently shook his head, saying calmly:

"No, my absolute force is Ten Swords! These guys are just killing machines."

"I used them only because I don't want my Ten Swords to get hurt."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the others were taken aback.

With such terrifying combat power, he claims it's not his absolute force?!

Then... how strong must those Ten Swords be!

"You guys didn't come just to watch me kill these guys, right? So, what do you want?"

Yang Yan asked, looking at the three led by the Ice Emperor.

"Actually, nothing much, just came to see you."

The Ice Emperor smiled and said.

"In that case, I'll take my leave first. These guys' souls should reveal quite a lot. I expect there will be more battles like today."

Yang Yan said and directly turned to leave.

"Yang Yan!"

The Ice Emperor suddenly called out.

"What is it?"

Yang Yan turned back, looking at the Ice Emperor suspiciously.

"You should understand, today you've completely shattered the default balance. From now on, the entire Hidden World and even the real world will be affected!"

"However, the black-robed ones you've wiped out are just some small fry. The forces behind them definitely won't let you go. Are you prepared?"

The Ice Emperor said with a smile.

"Don't worry! Even if I didn't act, the balance between the Hidden World and the real world was already on the verge of breaking."

"I merely accelerated it, no big deal. Anyway, the new era is coming, those guys won't just sit by and do nothing."

"Off I go then, seeing you all show up confuses me greatly."

Yang Yan waved and turned to leave.

The battle in the Alps had ended two weeks ago, and Yang Yan had returned to his work.

The impact of that incident was immense, causing an uproar in the entire Hidden World.

Because Yang Yan used his absolute force, nearly the whole Hidden World was in an uproar.

Many believe that Yang Yan is a threat, wanting the Arbitration Committee to eliminate him once and for all.

However, there was no reaction from the Arbitration Committee at all.

As if they were unaware of Yang Yan's actions.

"Now, many forces want us to eliminate Moonlight Yang Yan directly, what do you all think?"

In a western cathedral, around a round table, many Divine Thought Bodies were seated.

"What do I think? With your eyes! Those dying old guys broke the rules first, tampering with Sun's body, which drove Moonlight mad."

"To trace the cause and effect, those old geezers deserve a share. Can you even get them?"

One of the Divine Thought Bodies sneered and said.

"Scorpio Kashu! What nonsense are you spouting? We're discussing whether to act against Moonlight Yang Yan, stop talking about irrelevant things."

Someone couldn't stand it anymore, said aloud.

"Heh! Aren't you guys old too? Do you know who that guy is? Four Emperors Moonlight!"

"In the whole Hidden World, he is one of the top combat powers. And you don't think our world is safe, do you?"

"The ones from the Otherworld have always been scheming. If you act against Moonlight now, you don't need me to tell you the consequences."

"That would be an extinction-level disaster for humanity, not just our petty squabbles."

Divine Thought Body known as Scorpio coldly warned.

Chapter 530: You Call This Giving Face?

"Scorpio was right! Moonlight is indeed an indispensable force in this world. Especially when that guy is fully unsealed, it will be like the end of the world."

"I think this matter should be halted here. Of course, someone needs to warn that guy not to resort to absolute force at every turn, as we're under a lot of pressure too!"

"Is absolute force meant to be used against your own fellows? If there's such idle time, it would be better to go to the World Gate and kill a few more of those covetous aliens."

Upon hearing this, the others nodded in agreement.

Everyone felt that Scorpio was right.

The universe is vast, naturally not just humans living alone in this vast space.

And other aliens have long been eager to move against this blue planet.

"What do the rest of you think?"

The Divine Thought Body who spoke first asked slowly.

"Agree! However, not only does Moonlight need to exercise restraint, but those old guys also need to be notified."

"Since Moonlight killed the Clan Leaders of those aliens, it's already destined that a great war will happen between us."

"Moreover, that item is related to immortality."

Someone else reminded.

"Immortality? Haha, what could be duller than immortality in this world?"

"Anyway, no matter what you guys think, I don't need immortality."

"We've lived long enough as it is, so long that I even feel a bit despairing."

"Right now, I just want those guys to hurry over so I can have a fierce battle. Even if I die, I'd be satisfied."

The Divine Thought Body known as Scorpio suddenly stood up and said loudly.

His eyes even reflected a kind of excitement.

"You guy, always so unconventional. Compared to Moonlight Yang Yan, you're no less than him!"

Seeing Scorpio's reaction, the Divine Thought Body who spoke first chuckled and said.

"Alright then! Let it be done this way! Scorpio will be responsible for contacting Moonlight Yang Yan and asking that guy to calm down for a while."

"As for those old guys, let me notify them! Let them behave, stop trying to make headlines all day long, and make us in the Arbitration Committee look like decorations."

As this Divine Thought Body finished speaking, the surrounding Divine Thought Bodies suddenly vanished, leaving only an empty round table.

Even on the dome of the chapel, countless spiders could still be seen...

"King, news has come from the Arbitration Committee. I hear someone's coming to contact us."

In a bar located in the Imperial Capital, Xiaocao stood solemnly in front of Yang Yan and reported quietly.

"As expected. However, we need to expedite our actions. Tonight, have the three thousand bring the three hundred Cloud Dragon Stream and the Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao to destroy the new bases we know of."

"By the way, remind him to do as before and leave the souls to continue searching for clues. To think I'll stop here is impossible."

Yang Yan downed the strong liquor in his glass in one gulp, and said with a cold smile.

"Why not let me go? I'm best at killing."

Zhuge Wushuang said excitedly from the side.

In front of her were already two empty bottles, and her cheeks were slightly flushed.

"You? Forget it! If you go, there might be nothing left over there."

"I still need their souls to find the next base! Besides, after finishing this, we might really need to take a break."

The guys from the Arbitration Committee won't let us continue the destruction. We have to give them some face."

Zhuge Wushuang raised an eyebrow and coldly said:

"Just the Arbitration Committee, there's no need to constrain our power now, are we afraid of them?"

Yang Yan rolled his eyes and said irritably:

"Frankly, what we're doing this time is already quite outlandish."

"And those arrogant guys just sent someone to contact us, how can we not give that explanation?"

"I suspect they actually find it quite tricky and just want to warn us without genuinely taking action."

"Also, when I took down Poseidon last time, those guys didn't come to trouble me, which is already giving enough face."

"Since they give face, I, repeatedly breaking the rules, must not be tactless."

"After getting rid of those guys today, let's quiet down for a while! Consider it a holiday."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, others also smiled knowingly.

Though saying to give them face, in reality it's about timing.

Is this called giving face?

Fatty's mouth twitched, secretly disgruntled.

"Fatty, you seem quite unhappy, huh? What, you're dissatisfied with my plan?"

Yang Yan glanced at Fatty and said with a sly smile.

"How could that be! Absolutely not. You're the boss, if you say go east, I go east; if you say go west, I go west!"

"I'm completely following your orders, just like Xiaocao, your most loyal servant."

Fatty said with a sycophantic expression.

"That's better. But it seems Dou Dou is quite dissatisfied with you; it's gone to your wine cellar again."

Yang Yan laughed gleefully.

Not long ago, Fatty directly had Dou Dou brought over.

Meanwhile, the waitress named Xiaoping was also brought over by this guy.

"Damn it! That dead dog, I must kill it."

Fatty exclaimed and his enormous body bounced off the sofa, rushing toward the wine cellar at lightning speed.

Soon after, cries of anguish came from that direction, gut-wrenching.

"Oh! Boss, why don't you learn from experience? Always using such simple door locks, Dou Dou has long mastered opening them."

Xiaoping shook her head while wiping glasses and sighed.

"I say Xiaoping, what about East Sea? Your brother is responsible over there, right? And what about your studies then? Not going to school?"

Yang Yan looked at the waitress, asking somewhat puzzled.

Xiaoping laughed and said:

"Studies, of course, can't be given up; I've come here to study, it's the boss who found me the connections."

"As for the Intoxication over in East Sea, indeed my brother is responsible. Although his abilities are somewhat lacking, the place is already on track, he definitely won't have a problem."

Xiaoping spoke confidently, full of hope for the future.

Apparently, Fatty is regarded as a benefactor by the siblings.