

Powerful 581

Chapter 581: Now This Is Getting Interesting

"The Bis Clan?"

Upon hearing Kalfa's words, Yang Yan couldn't help but furrow his brows.

Bis was one of Noah's sons.

However, this guy didn't appear in the Bible.

When the great flood that submerged the entire world erupted, Bis didn't board his father's ark but instead built another ark.

Alongside him, a man named Feitan and over fifty women boarded this new ark.

They sailed at sea for seven years and finally reached this land.

Shortly after arriving here, Bis died.

And Feitan married Bis's daughter.

Later, the flood swept away everyone except for Feitan.

Feitan lived and roamed alone on this continent.

Legend has it that he transformed into many kinds of animals and continued living for more than five thousand years.

During this time, he also acquired unparalleled knowledge.

What puzzled Yang Yan was that this guy claimed to be part of the Bis Clan, not Feitan's clan.

This was quite interesting!

"The Clan Leader at home would like to invite Lord Moonlight to attend a banquet tonight in the present world, hoping that Lord Moonlight will do us the honor."

Kalfa said with a smile.

At the same time, he respectfully handed Yang Yan an invitation.

"Hmm! I'll go."

Yang Yan thought for a moment, then nodded and said.

"Then at six o'clock this evening, we'll send someone to pick you up at your residence, farewell."

After speaking, Kalfa respectfully took his leave, quickly disappearing without a trace.

After seeing the other party leave, Yang Yan furrowed his brows and glanced at the invitation in his hand.

"What's wrong? Do you know anyone from this Bis Clan?"

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan and asked curiously.

"Would you believe me if I said I don't know them?"

Yang Yan said with a wry smile.

"I believe you!"

Zhou Hanyun nodded earnestly.

Yang Yan chuckled lightly and began to explain to the two curious women:

"If it's Bis himself, I've heard of him. But the Bis Clan, I truly haven't heard of them."

"Of course, that's not surprising. The Hidden World is much larger than the present world, and many people hide within their tiny personal realms, mostly not interacting with outsiders. It's not surprising that I don't know them."

As he spoke, Yang Yan carefully put away the invitation.

"What do they want from you?"

Han Ruyu couldn't help but follow up with a question.

"Unclear. But none of that matters; we'll find out what they truly want once we go tonight."

Saying this, Yang Yan's gaze turned sharp, and he coldly added:

"The Hidden World and the present world are indeed integrating rapidly, but this world is ultimately not ready yet. These people are a bit too hasty."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyun and Han Ruyu fell silent.

After all, they didn't know much about matters of the Hidden World and chose to remain silent.

"Let's go! I'll also tell you about recent movements in the Hidden World."

Seeing the two women's spirits become slightly subdued, Yang Yan lightly chuckled and said.

Indeed, although they didn't continue asking questions, deep down, they were eager to learn more about the Hidden World.

"Just a few days ago, the upper echelons of both the Hidden World and the present world reached a consensus. They unanimously agreed that the integration from the Hidden World into the present world is progressing too quickly, and the present world isn't ready, leading to various issues."

"Although these issues can be suppressed for now, everyone knows there will be a day of reckoning. This ticking bomb hangs like the Sword of Damocles over everyone's heads, making it impossible to be at ease."

"Now, people are aware of the Hidden World's existence, but ordinary people still harbor feelings of fear and rejection. Truly accepting this fact will take a long time."

"To avoid turmoil, the leaders of the present world repeatedly urged the Hidden World to slow down their pace and give them more time to adapt."

"Hence, during this period, the present world has entered a rare peaceful era and achieved rapid development."

"However, some Hidden Clan families, long eager for change, can hardly wait to appear on the stage of the new age."

"As for these families, the Hidden World Arbitration Council adopts the attitude of dealing with violators as they are caught. Hence, these families are a bit impatient."

Yang Yan said mockingly.

Zhou Hanyun seemed to understand Yang Yan's point and asked with furrowed brow:

"So, they want to curry favor with you to use your status in the Hidden World to help them achieve their goals?"

Yang Yan nodded lightly:

"That's probably it! But we'll know for sure once we go tonight. I'm curious to see what kind of tricks they'll pull."

The banquet was held at an ancient castle in the wilderness.

When they came to pick up Yang Yan, they arrived in a helicopter.

"This castle looks pretty impressive!"

Yang Yan gazed at the historically-rich ancient castle before him, commenting with a hint of admiration.

"Esteemed Mister Yang Yan, as long as you like it, please this way."

Yang Yan and the two women disembarked from the helicopter, and Kalfa was already waiting respectfully nearby.

This castle is actually no different from other castles in England.

If there's anything to be said, it's that this castle is exceptionally large, covering an extensive area.

It's at least much larger than the renowned Windsor Castle.

However, likely due to consistent protection by them, the castle has remained largely unknown, not recognized by ordinary people.

This castle is divided into upper, middle, and lower zones, with the eastern side presumably being their private residence.

The middle zone is where the banquet is being held now, already filled with people.

Due to the angle, Yang Yan could only see a small chapel in the west.

"Besides those of our clan out there, the rest basically all live here. Counting up, it has been a few thousand years."

Kalfa, who was accompanying Yang Yan, suddenly spoke.

Upon hearing Kalfa's words, Yang Yan was momentarily stunned but didn't say anything.

"Lord Moonlight... Oh! No, I mean Mister Yang Yan, this way please!"

Kalfa opened the door to the banquet hall and said.

The banquet hall was crowded, with no one Yang Yan recognized.

With Zhou Hanyun and Han Ruyu, Yang Yan took a glass of champagne and found a place by the window to quietly observe the flow of people.

"I suppose I still don't fit in such settings!"

Yang Yan muttered to himself in self-mockery.

Every time he attended such a banquet, Yang Yan always felt a bit out of touch with these people.

"Not at all! We don't really like these occasions either. But, such socializing is necessary."

Zhou Hanyun went to Yang Yan's side, holding his arm, gently comforting him.

"Compared to this kind of event, I prefer strolling around the streets."

Han Ruyu naturally walked to Yang Yan's other side, leaning lightly against him and said.

Chapter 582: I'm Afraid I Won't Be Able to Stop Myself From Killing Him

Fortunately, Yang Yan was already accustomed to this left-and-right embrace treatment. He gently patted Han Ruyu's hand, smiling and comforting her:

"Let's wait! See what those guys invited us here for. If there's nothing much, we'll just leave!"

"Okay!"

The two women nodded and said.

In Yang Yan's opinion, this so-called high-society party was just that.

A place for mutual flattery, networking, and even romantic pursuits.

"Hey! Two beautiful ladies, I wonder if I have the honor to invite you both for a dance?"

Just as the three of them were bored, a man in a tuxedo came over and said to Zhou Hanyun and Han Ruyu.

"Sorry! We already have a male companion."

Zhou Hanyun directly refused with a polite smile.

"Your male companion is this gentleman, right?"

After the man spoke, he glanced lightly at Yang Yan.

"Yes, what about it? Do you have a problem with that?"

Yang Yan met the other's gaze and said calmly.

The look this man gave him just now was quite something!

Evidently, this guy belonged to the Hidden World, and his strength wasn't bad.

He used some kind of mental irritation tactics just now. If it were someone else, even a slightly weaker being from the Hidden World, they might have lost control of their bodily functions on the spot.

Uh...

Seeing that Yang Yan was completely fine, this man also curiously looked at him.

Just as he was planning to make another move on Yang Yan, a big hand suddenly rested on his shoulder.

A steady voice came up:

"Hurry up and put away these silly tricks of yours, or else I'll make you a complete fool, believe it or not?"

The man suddenly had a hand placed on his shoulder, and he was instantly infuriated.

However, when he turned around and saw the owner of the hand, he immediately deflated.

At this moment, not only this man was deflated, but Yang Yan was also lost in thought.

"Kiddo, this is the real world, and things aren't the same as they were before."

"While they no longer forbid you from appearing in the real world, they are cracking down more harshly on the reckless use of superpowers."

"I guess you don't want the law enforcement team to give you any trouble, right?"

The speaker was the "man" Yang Yan and the others encountered during the day.

He was now standing there in a rather "fitting" gown, with a hand still on the shoulder of the man he called a kiddo.

"Kafir, I was wrong! I'll leave now, right now."

The man looked bitterly at this cross-dressing "man," his voice trembling.

"Oh, dear! You guys are really something. I've told you to call me Fei'Er, yet you just won't listen!"

The cross-dressing "man" said, pinching his fingers in an orchid-like gesture with some coquettishness.

After speaking, he threw a big flirtatious glance at Yang Yan.

"What the hell! You two better not stop me this time! I must act righteously today and exterminate this Human-Demon."

Seeing the other throwing a flirtatious glance his way, Yang Yan instantly blew up.

"Don't do that!"

"Stay calm, stay calm."

Zhou Hanyun and Han Ruyu hurriedly held onto Yang Yan and said.

"We must really have some destiny! We meet again! Handsome, your distant demeanor really breaks my heart."

The cross-dressing "man" looked at Yang Yan coquettishly, with a gaze full of affection.

"Damn it, you're coquettish my ass! I can't stand it anymore. No one should stop me today; I'm determined to cut down this monstrosity."

Seeing the other like this, Yang Yan was almost at his limit.

Just as Yang Yan was about to make a move to give this damned guy in front of him a face-lift, the lights on the stage inside the venue suddenly changed.

When two spotlights came down, two blonde beauties with microphones appeared before everyone.

"Thank you all for coming today! On this wonderful day, our Bis Clan's young master, Carter Bis, is getting engaged."

One of the blonde beauties with big wavy hair said with rising and falling tones.

Hearing the other's words, Yang Yan and the cross-dressing "man" also turned their gaze over.

"An engagement, huh? So this party today is actually an engagement party?"

Han Ruyu looked at the stage with some excitement.

"What does it have to do with us? Forget it, let's leave here early! I'm scared. If we don't leave soon, I might not be able to resist getting rid of this guy."

After speaking, he couldn't help but shiver, giving the cross-dressing "man" a disgusting look.

"Who's scared of you anyway!"

Zhou Hanyun commented with some schadenfreude.

"Correction, not scared, it's disgusted."

Yang Yan shook his head and said.

"Let's warmly welcome today's main character, Carter Bis."

The other beauty with flaxen long hair on stage said loudly.

As soon as her voice fell, a man in a white suit walked up.

"No way! They call this a young master? He's the young master's father, isn't he?"

Han Ruyu said disappointedly.

"You think everyone looks as handsome as this guy? Truly someone who doesn't know how lucky they are."

Upon hearing Han Ruyu's words, the cross-dressing "man" immediately rolled his eyes.

After being dissed by the other, Han Ruyu was also about to explode.

She raised an eyebrow and said angrily:

"I didn't provoke you, so why are you on my case? No wonder Mr. Yang can't resist hitting you."

"Shush—"

Yang Yan hurriedly made a silencing gesture:

"Stop that. Now, if I look at this guy any longer, I'm afraid I'll lose it and kill him."

He was all set to strike fiercely, but suddenly exchanging looks with the cross-dressing "man," Yang Yan's momentum weakened immediately, crying:

"I beg you, please, can I beg you? Don't turn your face my way and look at me like that."

Unfortunately, his pitiful pleas were completely in vain, as the other's smile became increasingly brilliant.

In the end, Yang Yan was utterly helpless, and could only weakly say:

"How about we find another place?"

"Hmph!"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Han Ruyu just snorted coldly, saying nothing further.

She also didn't want to see this guy's face anymore, finding it nauseating.

Imagine a full-bearded brute dressed in a high-slit gown talking to you in a coy and affected manner—it would be such a terrifying sight.

Anyway, Yang Yan felt he couldn't bear such a view.

If you can't afford to provoke, you can always avoid.

When he suggested switching places, Han Ruyu certainly had no objections.

"Next, let's welcome the other main character of the day, the beautiful lady from the mysterious East—Zhang Qian."

At this moment, the host with a head of golden wavy hair on stage said with a smile.

Just about to switch places, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun paused when they heard the other's words.

Chapter 583: They Both Died, Killed by Them

"Could it be such a coincidence?"

Yang Yan frowned, speaking with disbelief.

"It shouldn't be, right?"

Zhou Hanyun glanced at Yang Yan, saying with a bitter smile.

However, when Zhang Qian walked up, Yang Yan's brows furrowed instantly.

This Zhang Qian was none other than the Zhang Qian whom Yang Yan had not seen since they parted ways in the Gambling City of the United States two years ago.

"What's wrong? You two know this Zhang Qian?"

Han Ruyu looked at the two of them with some confusion.

"I don't know her, but I've heard Yang Yan and Hanyu talk about her."

Zhou Hanyun shook her head, quickly sweeping a glance at Yang Yan.

If it were Wang Xue, Zhou Hanyun would recognize her.

The name Zhang Qian, she had only heard it mentioned by Zhou Hanyu and Yang Yan, but never met the person herself.

"It's been a long time since I've seen her, didn't expect to see her here. But judging by her appearance, this seems far from simple!"

While speaking, Yang Yan's mouth curled into a meaningful cold smile.

Next to him, Zhou Hanyun and Han Ruyu exchanged a quick look, both puzzled.

"Ladies and gentlemen, let's give a heartfelt blessing to this couple with a round of applause!"

The blonde female host was saying something, but Yang Yan didn't hear a single word.

He was now considering whether he should step forward to help Zhang Qian, or wait and see.

Looking at her, it seemed she wasn't there willingly.

"Additionally, today we are fortunate to have a very important guest of honor to the Bis Clan. Please welcome Mr. Yang Yan."

With the final words of the lady host with flaxen hair on stage, several spotlights suddenly shone on Yang Yan.

Yang Yan, who was pondering whether to ask Zhang Qian what was going on, didn't notice what was being said on stage, he just instinctively frowned as the lights reached him.

"What are you standing around for? They are calling you up there!"

Han Ruyu gently nudged Yang Yan, whispering a reminder.

"Calling me for what?"

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

Seeing his demeanor, Zhou Hanyun and Han Ruyu knew he definitely zoned out just now.

Hence, Zhou Hanyun repeated what the female host had just said.

Yang Yan smiled unexpectedly, then adjusted his mindset, striding steadily up to the stage under the spotlight, and stood right next to Zhang Qian.

At this time, Zhang Qian seemed as if she neither saw nor recognized Yang Yan, standing there with a stiff face, motionless.

"Thank you very much for being here, Mr. Yang! Here, allow me to present you with a precious gift on behalf of the Bis Clan."

Carter Bis suddenly spoke up.

With his words, two scantily clad women were brought up by others.

At the moment Yang Yan saw the two women, his gaze turned icy cold.

"Let's go! Something major is going to happen here tonight."

Seeing these two women, Zhou Hanyun's expression turned serious.

"Hey! You two better not move and stay by my side. Your fellow over there doesn't seem quite right, something big might happen here tonight."

The cross-dressing man, Kafir, also suddenly turned serious and said in a deep voice.

Hearing his words, Zhou Hanyun and Han Ruyu were visibly taken aback.

It seemed this cross-dressing man was no ordinary person either!

"This is a gift for me?"

Looking at the two women in front of him, Yang Yan said coldly.

"Of course!"

Carter Bis bowed elegantly and said:

"My esteemed guest, rest assured, these two women are both virgins! We've never let anyone touch them."

He spoke smugly, as if managing to find such two exceptional women was quite satisfactory even for him.

After speaking, Yang Yan started walking straight toward the two women.

He paid no attention to Carter's subsequent words.

Anyway, no matter what, this guy named Carter Bis was already a dead man in his eyes.

"Wang Xue, Yajie, are you two alright?"

Standing before the two women, Yang Yan asked with concern.

These two women were none other than Wang Xue and Shiya Jie, whom Yang Yan had not seen in a long time.

As for where Zhao Yan and Wang Min went, he already had a bad premonition.

Yang Yan called out to them twice, but they still had no reaction, standing there like puppets.

"It's useless to call them like that, they've been mesmerized by an Illusion Technique."

The cross-dressing man below the stage shouted openly.

This time, he used a purely masculine voice without any affectation.

"Illusion Technique, huh?"

Yang Yan thought for a moment and then directly pulled the two women over.

It seemed Zhang Qian, also with a vacant look, was the same.

Otherwise, she would definitely not ignore him.

"Let me take them, I have a method to break their illusion."

The cross-dressing man suddenly said.

"Give the order, tonight's banquet is over, let them all leave here."

Watching Yang Yan's reaction, Carter Bis frowned and quickly ordered.

If he still didn't know what was going to happen at this point, then he wouldn't be of the Bis Clan.

"I owe you one."

Yang Yan took Wang Xue and Shiya Jie to the cross-dressing man's side and said seriously.

"No problem, I despise those who use such means against women."

The cross-dressing man pulled the two women over and smiled lightly.

Originally, he instinctively wanted to throw a flirtatious glance at Yang Yan, but immediately stopped himself.

"I didn't expect you would know them, this really is beyond calculation!"

When Yang Yan returned to the stage, Carter Bis said, somewhat helpless.

Yang Yan said nothing, just staring coldly at him.

As if waiting for him to continue.

"Is there any room for negotiation in this matter?"

Carter Bis looked at Yang Yan, slowly asking.

"What about the other two?"

Though Yang Yan's voice was calm, anyone could feel the magma of a volcano was ready to erupt.

"They're dead, killed by them."

Carter Bis didn't answer Yang Yan's question.

On the side, Shiya Jie, who had been freed from the illusion by the cross-dressing man, gritted her teeth and said.

"Precisely!"

Carter smiled weakly, slowly saying:

"Several big shots took a fancy to them, but unfortunately, they were not cooperative."

"Those big shots particularly didn't like women under an Illusion Technique, so we sent them there directly."

"Just didn't expect, the two of them would commit suicide..."

Carter Bis didn't finish, stopping abruptly.

Because he had already sensed the intense killing intent emanating from Yang Yan.

Chapter 584: Flame Demon, Creature from Purgatory

"Moonlight Lord, do you really want to become enemies with the Bis Clan because of two women from the current world?"

Carter Bis said with a frown.

"It's not about becoming enemies with you, it's about exterminating your entire clan."

Yang Yan said with emphasis.

Whenever he remembered the times spent with those two women while learning to drive, his murderous intent grew even stronger.

"Ah— I initially planned to gift you those two women to help us plead with those old geezers of the Arbitration Committee, but now it seems that's impossible."

Carter paused, then started to laugh again:

"Since the gentle approach won't work, we can only resort to force. If we manage to eliminate the legendary Moonlight here, perhaps others in the Hidden World won't dare to stop us from entering the current world anymore."

Yang Yan sneered coldly:

"Are you done talking? Hurry up and shut up! Also, is this all the people your clan has? Better call them all out, else I'll have to use my Secret Technique to hunt them down one by one."

Carter suddenly turned his head and looked at the cross-dressing man, smiling as he asked:

"Human-Demon King, are you siding with the Moonlight Emperor?"

When they heard Carter Bis's words, everyone turned their eyes toward him.

"Human-Demon King? This pervert is actually one of the Eight Kings?"

Those in Hidden World who didn't know Kafir were all taken aback.

Just moments ago, when Carter Bis revealed that Yang Yan was one of the Four Emperors, the Moonlight Emperor, they were stunned.

They never expected this cross-dressing pervert to also be one of the top figures in the Hidden World!

"Me? I'm not on anyone's side! The reason I undid the Illusion Technique on those two women was simply to give Moonlight some face."

"Who's to blame when this guy has such a great look, and this personality happens to suit my taste?"

"As for other matters, you can do whatever you want, don't mind me."

The Human-Demon King Kafir said with a smile, returning to his typical demeanor.

"Favor? Hmph! He'll be dead soon, and his favor will be worthless."

Carter Bis said coldly.

"But I don't think so! The man I've taken a liking to can't be so fragile."

Kafir laughed softly, covering his mouth.

"Are you done spouting nonsense? And have you gathered all your clan members? If it's just a hundred or so people, that's definitely not enough for me to kill!"

Yang Yan looked at Carter with an eerie gaze and said coldly.

Carter sneered, then glanced around.

In this short time, most of the ordinary people who attended the party today had left.

For a moment, the sound of car engines revved up in succession outside, gradually disappearing into the distance.

Evidently, with the integration of the Hidden World and reality, they have come to a common understanding: any conflicts among those in the Hidden World, one should run as far as possible.

As for those who stayed to watch the spectacle, it's probably at the cost of their lives, which doesn't need any further thought.

"Flame King!"

Carter Bis coldly said to Yang Yan.

As Carter Bis finished speaking, a dark red Magic Array appeared out of nowhere in front of him.

Roar!

With a deafening roar, a creature engulfed in flames emerged from the Magic Array, holding a longsword made of magma, with horns protruding from its head.

"A Flame Demon? This guy actually has connections with creatures from Purgatory?"

The Human-Demon King frowned slightly as he looked at the fiery monster before him.

"Moonlight, just because you can kill the Sea God doesn't mean you're all that powerful."

"You should know that many in this world can easily kill that Decaying Monarch. At the very least, I could easily kill him."

Carter Bis said proudly.

"Spare me the bullshit."

At this time, Yang Yan had already drawn Star Night from the Void.

After rolling up his sleeves, he charged directly at the Flame Demon.

Boom!

Seeing Yang Yan charging over, the Flame Demon also raised its longsword.

Then, it violently slashed toward Yang Yan.

And Yang Yan was unfazed.

He too raised Star Night and clashed fiercely with the opponent.

From the impact's result, he seemed to have taken a slight disadvantage.

"Haha! As expected, the legendary Moonlight is no big deal!"

"If this is all you have, you may quickly find yourself dead here today! What a pity!"

At this moment, Carter Bis was already in a frenzied state, shouting hysterically.

"Idiot!"

Yang Yan didn't speak, but Kafir, who stood afar protecting a few women, couldn't bear it.

"That guy is using a human body to battle a Demon King from Purgatory!"

"Not to mention whether he's going all out, but even at his current level, he's living up to the name of Moonlight."

Kafir smirked disdainfully, then nodded in Yang Yan's direction, speaking with full admiration.

Roar!

Another furious roar, cracks began appearing on the Flame Demon's hand.

Although not severe, it seemed to have been injured in the recent frontal clash with Yang Yan.

"How... how could this happen?"

Carter Bis looked in shock at the pained, roaring Flame Demon, and said with difficulty.

"So strong!"

Kafir was also stunned, looking at Yang Yan.

Just now, he thought Yang Yan had suffered a bit, but now it seems, this guy had no problem at all.

"A monster from Western Purgatory? Indeed strong enough, no wonder you have such confidence."

"But unfortunately, compared to Poseidon, you're still a bit lacking."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"Alright! I have to admit, your strength is quite decent. But if it's only at this level, I'm afraid you won't leave here today."

Carter Bis said.

"Do you think you can hold me here with just this thing? Don't overestimate yourself!"

Yang Yan said disdainfully.

For an average Hidden World person, this Flame Demon might be formidable, but trying to hold him with just this is a pipe dream.

"Indeed! If it were just this one, it wouldn't be sufficient. But what if there were one hundred of them? Would you still be so confident, my dear Moonlight Emperor!"

Carter Bisspi said with a mocking smile.

Hearing this, Yang Yan also frowned slightly.

This guy was right, a single Flame Demon wasn't worth paying attention to.

But if it's a hundred, that's a different story.

"A hundred Flame Demons? What kind of existence is this guy's clan? Could it be that his ancestors weren't Bis?"

Kafir widened his eyes in surprise, muttering to himself in disbelief.

Chapter 585: Kaiyang Sword, King of the Flame Demon

No wonder the Human-Demon King Kafir reacted so strongly.

It's important to know that Bis is Noah's son.

He himself also has an extraordinary relationship with the Celestial God!

Flame Demons as creatures of hell are cursed by the Abyss Demons, completely opposed to the Celestial God.

How could these two possibly join together?

"Hehe! Don't waste time, let's get on with it! Today we'll use the Moonlight Emperor's blood to serve as a banner for the Bis Clan, letting his flesh and blood be the foundation for our official ascent into the world."

Carter Bis said maniacally.

As soon as he finished speaking, the entire ancient castle began to manifest numerous Magic Arrays.

Each Magic Array revealed a fiercely burning Flame Demon, wreathed in rolling waves of heat.

These Flame Demons might not be as big as Carter Bis's Flame Demons, but each one definitely didn't look like a weakling.

"Oh dear! What a commotion this is. Didn't expect these guys to have this kind of trick, now even the Moonlight will have quite a headache, won't he?"

Kafir already put away his curious gaze, instead showing a somewhat schadenfreudic expression, delightfully folding his arms while watching from the side.

"Can you go and help him?"

Zhou Hanyun beside him, seeing so many monsters appear, was a bit worried about Yang Yan.

She looked at Kafir, pleading a bit as she spoke.

"Woman, you need to have confidence in your man! With this level, he can still handle it."

Kafir turned his head to glance at Zhou Hanyun and said comfortingly.

"Originally, we could become friends, but since you insist on a fight to the death, don't blame us for using some means to erase your existence!"

"Moreover, as long as we kill you, the reputation of the Bis Clan will surely climb another level, right?"

Carter Bis said with a smile.

"A talkative fellow, thinking of taking me down with those things? Are you an overconfident idiot dreaming in daylight?"

Yang Yan glanced at the surrounding Flame Demons and suddenly put away the Star Night.

Then he suddenly pulled out a giant sword over the height of a person from the Void.

Thump!

Yang Yan slowly inserted the tip of the sword into the ground, watching the giant sword sink into the earth effortlessly.

"This sword is named Kaiyang, forged after I slew an Abyss Demon with its horn and the Kaiyang Star from the Seven Stars. Its greatest characteristic is its weight and..."

Stopping here, Yang Yan grips the hilt of the Kaiyang Sword.

Boom!

The Kaiyang Sword shone brilliantly, erupting with scorching flames, waves of heat surging.

"And, it can burn all demons with Starry Flame."

After speaking, Yang Yan pulled out the Kaiyang Sword and charged at Carter Bis.

Seeing the Kaiyang Sword, Carter Bis was only slightly surprised.

While Kafir beside him was shocked looking at Yang Yan.

Or rather, at the Kaiyang Sword ablaze turning almost into a mass of flames in Yang Yan's hand.

"Made with the horn of the Flame Giant Surtr? Is this guy... crazy?"

Kafir stammered a bit.

"Is that Flame Giant Surtr very powerful?"

Han Ruyu next to him asked Kafir puzzled.

"Powerful? Hehe!"

Kafir gently shook his head:

"That guy is more than just powerful! Flame Giant Surtr is one of the strongest demons in our world, extremely difficult to handle."

"Its most powerful trait is its true immortality. That's true immortality!"

"Immortality?"

Han Ruyu almost shouted in surprise.

For Hidden World, Han Ruyu somewhat understood.

Especially over the past two years, she's learned quite a lot.

After all, she nearly became Duke Herbert the Thirteenth's woman once, and whenever she had the chance she'd instinctively learn more about related things.

Even Duke Herbert, a vampire of his level, is not entirely immortal.

"Our world is much larger than what you see now. Before you could only interact with the world's reality, understanding Hidden World was often hearsay."

"Now, Hidden World's people, due to external enemies, have started to use the reality as a framework, establishing a Great World merging reality and Hidden World."

"During this time, you'll encounter more monsters. Especially since you're women of the Moonlight, such things will be quite frequent."

Kafir said with a bitter smile.

Monster?

Aren't you one of them?

And a very special one at that.

Of course, Han Ruyu wouldn't dare say such words, she could only think them silently.

The scene returns to the field as Yang Yan holds the Kaiyang Sword, continuously weaving through the Flame Demons.

His Kaiyang Sword cuts towards the demons one by one.

Those Flame Demons cut down are like blocks of tofu; once they contact the sword's edge, they fall to the ground, never moving again.

"Ah! Moonlight is truly fierce! Only such men can be called men! I really love him to death."

Watching the exciting moment, Kafir clutched his hands over his chest, delightedly saying.

On the field, the moment was high, Yang Yan fiercely demolishing the Flame Demons, inexplicably shivered briefly.

"Is this all there is?"

Yang Yan sliced through a Flame Demon on his right, glancing around at the remaining few Flame Demons, coldly spoke.

"Hehe! Master Moonlight, don't rush, don't rush! This is just an appetizer, better think how to deal with the upcoming ones first!"

Carter Bis said with a cold smile.

Immediately, those Flame Demons felled by Yang Yan suddenly stood up again.

Even the arms and bodies severed by the Kaiyang Sword quickly gathered, not only restoring their original state but now their flames burned even more fiercely.

They all let out a dull roar, swiftly gathering towards a massive Magic Array that unbeknownst to Yang Yan appeared at the center.

"Oh? This trick... This guy, it seems, is not stupid!"

Kafir said with a smile watching these Flame Demons starting to merge gradually.

"I don't know if you've heard the legend! In the legend, the immortal King of the Flame Demon was shattered by a hero."

"And when some opportunity arises, the Flame Demon King will resurrect, burning the whole world with Purgatory flames."

Carter Bis said with a smile.

"Interesting."

Yang Yan glanced at Carter Bis, lightly chuckling.

His eyes not only devoid of fear, but instead gleamed with excitement.

"Indeed, a bit interesting." Carter Bis said solemnly, "Just wonder if Master Moonlight is ready to face the Flame Demon King's wrath?"

Chapter 586: Freeze, Absolute Zero

"Then are you ready to face my wrath?"

Yang Yan ignored the arrogant Carter Bis, instead gazing at the King of the Flame Demon who was almost fully merged.

It seemed as though these words weren't directed at Carter, but rather a challenge to the King of the Flame Demon.

As the flaming demons formed a colossal giant, raging flames suddenly erupted from its body.

As these flames burned, the giant quickly expanded, becoming larger and larger.

Roar!

The reborn King of the Flame Demon pounded its chest with its fists, letting out a furious howl. Waves of searing heat swept out in succession, as if to ignite the entire castle.

On the side, Wang Xue and Shiya Jie were stunned by the scene in front of them.

They had never witnessed such a shocking sight.

Fortunately, the Human-Demon King, Kafir, had already conjured an invisible barrier just in time to block the heat wave, or they would have been turned to ash in an instant.

"So, let's end everything here and now!"

Carter Bis raised his hands towards the sky, roaring.

Crack!

A green lightning bolt descended from the void, striking the head of the King of the Flame Demon.

Roar!

Another painful roar echoed as the boiling heat wave suddenly doubled.

Even Kafir's barrier trembled violently.

In an instant, the entire castle was bathed in the red glow of its flames, everything around it rapidly burning, turning into a sea of fire.

When the flames on its body began to erupt as magma, Yang Yan knew this creature was about to reveal its most terrifying side.

Roar!

The King of the Flame Demon roared, slashing down at Yang Yan with its longsword. Yang Yan, too, raised his Kaiyang Sword to meet it in a diagonal upward arc.

Boom!

The collision of the two weapons caused the entire castle to shake several times.

Even though it was reinforced by a magic array.

Yang Yan coldly looked at the King of the Flame Demon, saying,

"I thought it would be fully resurrected, but it's only its physical body that's revived. You think you can kill me with just this? What a joke!"

"How could this be?"

Carter Bis looked at Yang Yan in shock, somewhat dazed.

Even though he had greatly overestimated Yang Yan's strength, he never imagined Yang Yan would be this powerful.

Could this strength even be achieved by a human?

After all, his opponent was the King of the Flame Demon from the Purgatory!

"The world has underestimated Moonlight! Setting aside everything else, just in terms of physical strength, Moonlight is already at the pinnacle of the world."

Kafir lamented.

Next to him, Wang Xue and Shiya Jie, having regained their senses, didn't understand what Kafir meant by Moonlight, but they knew Yang Yan was indeed unbelievably formidable.

"Of course, he has never disappointed us! No matter the situation, as long as he's here, it's never a problem."

Zhou Hanyun said proudly.

As Yang Yan and the King of the Flame Demon clashed repeatedly, the hidden arrays within the castle began to collapse, the walls crumbling into ruins.

"So this is all the King of the Purgatory Flame Demon amounts to! It's time to end this now."

Yang Yan's expression became serious, speaking slowly.

As soon as he finished speaking, he vanished into thin air.

When he appeared again, he had already collided fiercely with the King of the Flame Demon.

This was a pure, raw clash, a true test of physical might.

With a resounding crash, the massive King of the Flame Demon staggered back three or four steps to steady itself.

In contrast, Yang Yan stood proudly in place, suddenly driving his Kaiyang Sword into the ground, pressing his hands against it:

"Freeze, Absolute Zero!"

Buzz!

As the last sound faded, a transparent barrier instantly enveloped the area.

Roar!

The King of the Flame Demon seemed to sense something was amiss. Its body paused briefly, then it lunged at Yang Yan.

"Doesn't this guy consider our position?"

Kafir looked at Yang Yan with a hint of annoyance, then suddenly extended his hands.

Buzz!

Accompanied by a slight vibration, a halo immediately emerged from his hands.

Just as the King of the Flame Demon lunged towards Yang Yan, he outstretched his right hand and clenched it fiercely.

As his fingers closed, an astonishing chill suddenly filled the entire castle.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

In the blink of an eye, the whole castle was encased in ice.

And the giant King of the Flame Demon was instantly frozen by Yang Yan within the ice, even the raging flames on its body were completely sealed, crystallizing into ice.

"So powerful! No wonder he is the Moonlight Emperor, one of the Four Emperors. Truly incredible."

Kafir whispered in amazement at the sight before him.

The King of the Flame Demon was indeed powerful, but it also depended on its opponent.

It had a high resistance to fire element damage and extraordinary endurance against physical attacks.

However, it was not without weaknesses.

For instance, it was at a disadvantage against the water element or its sub-category, the Ice Attribute.

Yang Yan's wide-range ice element attack directly annihilated its core.

"Do you have any other tricks? If so, use them now! Otherwise, you'll soon die here."

Yang Yan said, sneering.

"Cough, cough!"

After Yang Yan's fierce attack on the King of the Flame Demon, Carter Bis had been coughing up blood incessantly.

It seemed that Yang Yan's attack not only injured the King of the Flame Demon but also hurt him.

After this round of attacks, he looked pale, severely wounded.

"I remember there's an ancient Huaxia saying, 'A single misstep leads to the downfall of the entire game.' The world has underestimated you."

With that, little red flame sparks began to emerge, flickering, on Carter Bis's body.

And from other parts of the castle came eerie screams.

"Oh? So you sacrificed your souls to form contracts with these flame demons? You guys are quite bold!"

Yang Yan commented while putting away the Kaiyang Sword.

Now he no longer needed to act.

The souls of these people were tied to these flame demons. By defeating the demons, those who made the contract were doomed to die as well.

"Thank you, but I didn't expect you to be one of the Eight Kings!"

Yang Yan walked up to Kafir, smiling as he spoke.

Previously, Yang Yan would never have wanted to exchange words with this guy.

But now, Yang Yan had somewhat changed his opinion of him.

"No need, as long as someone like you asks for help, I definitely won't refuse."

Kafir said while shooting a flirtatious glance at Yang Yan.

I...

Yang Yan's eyes glazed over for a moment, then he simply gave up.

Everyone has their own habits, let them be!

Chapter 587: How Can You Drive a Bus Like This?

"I owe you a favor. If you need my help with anything, just crush this Jade Talisman."

After speaking, Yang Yan handed over a seemingly ordinary Jade Talisman to the other person.

"Wow! Is this the Void Talisman from your East? It's really a rare item!"

"I bet there are only a few of these in the whole world, right? Is it really okay to just give it to me like this?"

Kafir said, somewhat surprised, while looking at the Jade Talisman in his hand.

"For friends, it doesn't matter. Alright, let's go, let's go, it's not safe to stay here long."

"After that fight just now, it's very likely to attract some Western demons. We'd better leave here first!"

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he directly walked out of the castle.

A few girls glanced at the castle, still solidly frozen, and quickly followed Yang Yan out.

"What's with those guys? How did you all end up in their hands?"

On the path outside the castle, Yang Yan couldn't help but ask Wang Xue and the other two girls.

It was already late at night.

From the start until the end of the battle, it had taken a full six hours.

"It's all my fault! This is the marriage partner my mom and they found for me, claiming he's from some noble family."

"Just a few months ago, they came to Huaxia to find me and took me back directly."

"Xue and the others tried to help me, but we didn't expect they would be so bold and kidnap all of us."

As she said this, Zhang Qian suddenly looked melancholic, perhaps thinking of Wu Min and Zhao Yan, with tears glistening in her eyes.

"Sigh!"

In such matters, Yang Yan had nothing much to say, merely sighed softly.

After all, it had been months since they had left, and even he had no way to change that now.

"Let's go! We should find a place to stay first. We'll talk about the rest later!"

Yang Yan shook his head and said helplessly.

Because the castle is in the wilderness, they had flown in, making it hard to return easily now.

The group of six walked down the deserted path in the wild, with no end in sight.

"Hey, can't you think of a way? Walking like this, who knows when we'll reach the end!"

Han Ruyu said to Yang Yan, frowning.

"What can I do? I'm not familiar with this area. If I were alone, I could go anywhere easily. But with all of you, I'm at a loss too!"

Yang Yan rolled his eyes at Han Ruyu and spread his hands helplessly.

"What do you mean by 'I'm at a loss with all of us'? Hey, are you starting to dislike us now?"

"You ungrateful guy, you're really annoying me. I'm not talking to you anymore!"

Han Ruyu coldly cursed at Yang Yan and then turned to walk in the other direction.

"Ah..."

Yang Yan hesitated for a moment, then suddenly reached out and grabbed Han Ruyu's arm.

Blame it on his lack of experience with women, leading him to unintentionally upset Han Ruyu.

In fact, when a woman is angry, never try to reason with her.

Because at that time, no matter what you say, it will always seem wrong.

And Yang Yan now clearly realized how right that was.

Unfortunately, when he realized this, it seemed a bit late, as even though Han Ruyu couldn't break free from his grasp, she turned her head away, ignoring him.

"Wait a minute! There's a vehicle coming from afar, and it looks like a bus."

Yang Yan suddenly said.

Han Ruyu was visibly startled for a moment, then turned her head to look in the direction Yang Yan pointed, and said with irritation:

"So we still have to wait for someone to rescue us, huh? You're one of the Four Emperors, aren't you? Yan, seems like you need to really step up your game!"

Han Ruyu, having shed her previous displeasure, looked at Yang Yan amusedly and teased with a look full of playful concern.

"This woman..."

Yang Yan looked at Han Ruyu, lines of frustration forming on his forehead.

He had been worried she'd be mad at him, but now it seemed he was worrying unnecessarily.

However, all in all, Yang Yan felt a sly joy in his heart.

After all, when a woman, especially your own, is not angry, it's always a good thing.

If he were alone, he could go anywhere easily.

But bringing along these women, what could he do?

One or two might be manageable, but here he had to deal with five!

Yang Yan's instinct was correct.

About ten minutes later, a bus indeed came from Yuanfang.

And Yang Yan and the others managed to stop the bus.

However, it seemed like the driver wasn't letting them on the bus.

"Um, Mister Driver, our car broke down. Could you give us a lift? Rest assured, we'll compensate you."

Han Ruyu said eagerly to the bus driver, eyes full of anticipation.

"Ah! This... I'm really sorry! Although I really want to help you, I really can't let you on my bus."

"I'm really sorry, there are some reasons, but I can't share them with you."

The bus driver said, looking a bit troubled.

"We're really not bad people, please, just give us a ride! You can drop us off when we reach somewhere with people."

Han Ruyu pleaded earnestly with the bus driver.

The driver looked even more troubled upon seeing Han Ruyu like that.

It was evident he really wanted to give these beautiful ladies a lift.

But he really couldn't!

As he was struggling internally, a man's voice suddenly rang out from inside the bus:

"Hey hey! Just let these women on! Don't worry, we won't do anything to them."

"Huh? Are there people on the bus?"

Han Ruyu asked, puzzled, glancing into the bus.

She saw some blurry figures standing at the very back of the bus.

It was unclear whether it was due to the bus's lighting or something else, but the people at the back seemed very indistinct.

As if, there were only some silhouettes there...

"Why are you driving this kind of bus?"

Suddenly, Yang Yan, who had been silent, spoke up.

Even just now, and even now, with these folks on board, Yang Yan didn't feel any hint of wickedness.

Mind you, apart from this driver, the rest on this bus weren't human!

"Who are you?"

The driver seemed puzzled, looking at Yang Yan after hearing him.

"Huh? You understand Huaxia language?"

Han Ruyu exclaimed in surprise.

Yang Yan had just spoken to him in Huaxia language.

And this guy actually understood.

Chapter 588: The Dragon King's Wedding Banquet

"He is someone from the Hidden World, so it's not surprising he can understand Huaxia. Alright, get in the car! Don't worry, if there's any issue, I'll notify the Arbitration Committee."

Yang Yan glanced at the driver and said meaningfully.

After hearing Yang Yan's words, there was no further attempt to stop them.

Once Yang Yan and a few women got into the car, the driver glanced at the rearview mirror and said:

"We won't be going directly into the city; we'll try to get you closer to the outskirts."

Yang Yan smiled and nodded:

"Hmm! Just getting there is fine. But I'm curious, how do you have a car like this?"

"Is there something wrong with this car?"

Shiya Jie looked at Yang Yan with puzzlement.

She still hadn't figured out what was different about this vehicle.

The others were pressing up against Yang Yan desperately, but only she remained seated to the side.

"Hey... aren't you a bit too thick-skinned? Didn't you hear Yang Yan say that this car isn't meant for humans?"

"So it means that aside from us, everyone else in this car isn't human!"

Han Ruyu, being the most sensitive to the Hidden World among the group of women, directly pointed out the key point.

"Ah..."

Upon hearing Han Ruyu's words, Shiya Jie suddenly realized.

She exclaimed and immediately squeezed over to Yang Yan's side, her body trembling slightly.

"Don't squeeze! Can't you see there's no space left here?"

Han Ruyu glanced at Shiya Jie with a hint of mischief and said.

"Just move over a bit, will you? Who told you to have such big lumps of meat in the front?"

Shiya Jie retorted, persistently squeezing over despite the resistance.

Although being crowded in the middle by several beautiful women is a delightful experience, Yang Yan had more important matters to clear up at this moment.

You need to know that there aren't many things in this world that can escape his perception.

This peculiar car managed to do just that.

"This car is a creation of the Arbitration Committee, meant for transporting these existences from the Hidden World to the real world. It avoids a lot of trouble that way."

The driver evidently noticed Yang Yan's uniqueness and didn't bother to conceal it.

Although he didn't know Yang Yan's identity, the fact that this man dared to board the car with a group of ordinary women after knowing its nature suggested he had absolute confidence in his strength.

"Where are you planning to go? Why bring so many..."

Yang Yan glanced at the back of the car, then slightly lowered his voice and said:

"Why bring so many Enchanting Demons and Demons?"

"Today, the Dragon King, one of the Eight Kings, is getting married. These guys are here to serve the distinguished guests from the upper echelons."

"But their powers are too weak, and if they went on their own, it might cause quite a turmoil, so I've been sent to escort them."

The driver took a careful look at Yang Yan and said.

"Oh? The Dragon King is getting married?"

Yang Yan asked, somewhat surprised.

"Hmm!"

The driver nodded, speaking with a hint of admiration:

"This could be considered a beautiful legend if you think about it."

"Ah! What kind of legend? Tell us about it!"

Shiya Jie, having put aside her fears, asked curiously.

"This woman, clearly scared to death moments ago! Aren't you worried about curiosity killing the cat?"

Han Ruyu gave Shiya Jie a sidelong glance and teased.

Shiya Jie smiled at her, ignoring her, and continued looking at the driver.

The driver chuckled gently, organized his thoughts momentarily, and explained:

"Legend has it that after his wife's death, that distinguished gentleman waited on the shores of reincarnation for her return."

"Ten years ago, he suddenly appeared in the real world and started an intense pursuit of a woman's heart."

"He finally won over the beauty now. Imagine, that gentleman pursued her for a whole decade!"

The driver spoke with a face full of admiration.

It was clear the driver had a romantic spirit at heart.

"Can we go and take a look?"

Han Ruyu, after hearing the driver's story, curiously asked Yang Yan.

"Haha! Not just anyone can attend that wedding. Because the bride is an ordinary person, most of the guests are from the real world."

"In the Hidden World, except for that distinguished gentleman's friends, no one else received an invitation!"

The driver laughed as if he had heard an amusing joke.

"Did his friends all receive invitations?"

Yang Yan's brow twitched slightly, and he asked with eyes closed.

"Yes! Only his friends received the invitations! Otherwise, with that gentleman's status, today's event might be overwhelmed by all the guests."

When the driver said this, there was a clear yearning in his eyes.

"Alright, you don't need to go to the city outskirts anymore. Just head straight to your destination!"

"And meanwhile, let's go see what the Dragon King's legendary wedding looks like."

Yang Yan suddenly announced.

The driver was visibly stunned, and the car trembled slightly:

"Hey! Sir, I'm telling you! That place isn't just somewhere anyone can go."

"Don't be fooled by the number of beings in this car; they're just there to serve those Hidden World elites."

"As for people like us, we probably wouldn't even qualify to go, so please, don't cause trouble."

The bus driver advised kindly.

"It's okay, it's okay! Just get us there. As for the rest, I promise not to implicate you."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the driver opened his mouth but didn't say more.

In his view, many things in this world were of one's own making.

By going there, Yang Yan would have to bear all the consequences himself.

It's just a pity for these beautiful women.

In the end, the Hidden World is a place of survival of the fittest!

By bringing these gorgeous ladies over, isn't Yang Yan just sending lambs to the slaughter?

When the driver looked again at Yang Yan and the others in the rearview mirror, his eyes showed a hint of pity.

The Dragon King, one of the Eight Kings, holds the same rank as the Human-Demon King they encountered earlier.

The term Eight Kings is a title of respect in the Hidden World for those who have obtained formidable renown.

It's similar to the Four Emperors.

The Dragon King's title is more precisely the Five Emperors Dragon.

This is a creature that exists only in legends.

The banquet location, like that of the Bis Clan, was not situated within the city.

Of course, it's not that these people idly dislike living in urban areas, but rather that they have too many secrets, forcing them to live in isolation, often in solitary reflection.

Chapter 589: What Does This Mean?

"Wow! What a big house! Do people here all live in such big houses?"

Han Ruyu said in some amazement.

Just like the Bis Clan, this person called the Dragon King is equally extravagant.

The area of the house is startlingly large.

The Dragon King's home is not a castle, but an enormous manor.

At this moment, quite a few guests had already arrived.

Watching various luxury cars continuously stop at the manor entrance, then being driven away by the doorman, Yang Yan and his group, who arrived by bus, seemed a bit shabby by comparison.

"Why did you only get here now? Do you know that those big shots inside have been waiting for ages? If something goes wrong, do you think you can take responsibility?"

Just as the bus driver pulled up to the entrance to let Yang Yan and others get off, a butler-like figure walked up with a stern face and questioned.

Without waiting for the bus driver to speak, the butler continued to pick at faults:

"Why are you parked here? What's wrong with those guys at the Arbitration Committee, letting such a clueless fellow like you deliver people?"

Seeing this, Yang Yan quietly said:

"Let's go! Just go straight in. Rest assured, nothing will happen."

Perhaps the butler had confused the bus driver with his scolding, or for some other reason, but as if driven by some unseen force, the bus driver just drove straight in.

As soon as the bus came to a stop, he seemed to snap out of it and bitterly said:

"Damn it! Why did I listen to you and just bring you in? If anything happens later, we'll all be in a lot of trouble."

Yang Yan comforted with a smile:

"Don't worry! I promise no one will trouble you. Leave the rest to me! Since you admire the Dragon King so much, just enjoy his wedding feast!"

After speaking, Yang Yan prepared to lead Zhou Hanyun and the others off the bus.

"Move quickly! Do you know what day it is? Everyone coming here is a big shot."

"If you don't serve them well, let alone a reward, whether you can keep your life is another matter."

The butler had followed them in and now stood beside the bus, sternly warning.

Earlier, the bus driver had irritated him somewhat, and seeing Yang Yan with a bunch of beautiful women made him feel something was off, so he dared not act recklessly.

The butler was perceptive enough, and Yang Yan, naturally not wanting to stoop to his level, smiled and said to the five girls beside him:

"Let's go! Let's see how many big shots have come. I'm very curious!"

As the bus door opened, many figures suddenly floated out from the back of the bus.

However, after getting off the bus, Zhou Hanyun and the others finally saw what they looked like.

"Wow! I didn't expect there to be so many handsome guys on the bus just now!"

Han Ruyu said with eyes shining.

"What are you talking about? Isn't the most handsome guy in the world always by your side? How can you not see that?"

Yang Yan grumbled discontentedly.

"You? The most handsome? How big can your face get?"

Han Ruyu rolled her eyes at Yang Yan exaggeratedly and just followed the enchanting and demonically beautiful ones inside.

"Heh! This woman..."

Yang Yan watched her back, let out a helpless sigh, then followed with the other four girls under the butler's suspicious gaze.

As they stepped into the banquet hall, Yang Yan and the others were immediately stunned.

Even though they had seen a lot of the world, the interior was indeed too luxurious.

Even though they had mentally prepared themselves, it completely surpassed everyone's expectations.

At least compared to the Bis Clan's already extremely luxurious banquet, this one was at least two levels higher.

"What are you standing there for? Why aren't you heading over quickly?"

The butler-like man walked to Yang Yan's group and loudly said to the five girls.

Though he felt Yang Yan was somewhat out of the ordinary, he thought considering their arrival by bus, they couldn't be that important.

He wanted to test Yang Yan's reaction.

"I say, you really don't know how to cherish tender feelings, do you?"

Just as the butler was testing Yang Yan, a handsome man suddenly walked over and said.

"Greetings, Master Black Dragon, these women were impolite, making you laugh."

Seeing this man walk over, the butler froze for a moment, then hurriedly bowed and cautiously said.

"No worries, no worries! After all, they're from the current world; it's quite normal to stare in a daze at the luxury here."

The man called Master Black Dragon by the butler said.

"From the current world?"

Hearing Black Dragon's words, the butler was taken aback.

However, as someone just a step into the Hidden World, he couldn't confirm if Zhou Hanyun and the group were from the current world or the Hidden World.

"What's the matter? Weren't these people arranged by you to serve us?"

"I must say, I love such pure beauties. Especially those four, such rare maidens!"

The handsome man looked at Zhou Hanyun and the others with a lecherous gaze, speaking with great excitement.

"Hey! What do you mean by that?"

Han Ruyu immediately protested upon hearing the man's words.

What does he mean?

Is he looking down on her?

If it were something else, Han Ruyu might not have been so enraged.

But when a man in front of women, especially in front of other women, says you're not up to the mark, few women could stand that.

Especially a woman like Han Ruyu!

"Oh! Quite the temper, huh? But I like it. Pity though, you're no longer a maiden."

The man turned to look at Han Ruyu after hearing her words, somewhat regretfully said.

"Come on! You guys don't hold me back! I must make this guy learn why the flowers are so red today."

Han Ruyu was completely fired up by the man's comment, rolling up her sleeves, ready to charge.

"Shut up! Who do you think you are to speak to Master Black Dragon like that!"

"Did whoever sent you not tell you the rules here? Do you believe I can make you disappear completely right now?"

The butler was also thoroughly angered after hearing Han Ruyu's words.

Initially wary of Yang Yan, but with Master Black Dragon as support, now was his chance to shine.

He misunderstood that Zhou Hanyun and the others were women arranged to serve these big shots.

After all, dragons by nature are lascivious creatures, particularly fond of maidens.

Presumably, these women of superb temperament, who could be called stunning, were specially trained from above!

Chapter 590: Just an Ordinary Person—Is There a Problem?

"And just what do you count as?"

Upon hearing the butler's words, Yang Yan's expression turned cold, and he reprimanded him harshly.

"You..."

The butler was stunned by Yang Yan's response and could only look at him in shock, unable to say a word.

"Interesting, truly interesting! Alright, you can go now! Since someone's showing up, I'll handle things myself."

The man took a glance at the butler and then spoke slowly.

He could tell that Yang Yan was not ordinary.

But just how extraordinary remained to be seen through further interaction.

"Master Black Dragon, this..."

Upon hearing the man's words, the butler hesitated a little.

After all, it was his duty to see to the well-being of these distinguished guests.

The current situation left him uneasy about leaving.

"What? My words don't count, do they? Do I need to get that guy to inform you?"

The man looked at the butler with discontent, speaking angrily.

Though he didn't specify who he intended to call, the butler knew exactly that the man meant his master—Dragon King Igukas.

"I dare not!"

The butler bowed respectfully, speaking with a slight tremble:

"In that case, I'll leave everything here to Master Black Dragon. These people are at your disposal. The rest will naturally be handled by Master Igukas."

Having said this, the butler took a deep look at Yang Yan before turning to leave.

"Heh! What a clueless guy! Does he really think that Igukas is invincible? He's just one to ride on someone else's coattails!"

The man sneered as he watched the butler leave.

"Alright, the irksome fellow's gone. Now, can you tell me who you are?"

The man, known as Master Black Dragon, looked at Yang Yan intensely, his voice calm yet probing.

"Just an ordinary person, is there a problem?"

Yang Yan knew that this guy had likely noticed something.

But at most, it was just a hint, as it seemed he hadn't recognized Yang Yan's true identity.

Therefore, Yang Yan didn't plan to reveal himself.

"Heh! An ordinary person, huh? Alright then, how about we become friends? I'm called Ymir, a Black Dragon from the Western Dragon Race."

The man, self-identified as Ymir, smiled openly, speaking candidly.

"Yang Yan. These ladies are my companions."

Yang Yan also showed a hint of a smile.

"Yang Yan?"

Ymir repeated, then laughed and said:

"Since they're your companions, I won't covet them. I wouldn't want to foolishly clash with someone like you over a few women."

"That would save a lot of trouble."

Yang Yan responded lightly, neither humble nor arrogant.

Ymir suddenly suggested:

"I imagine you didn't receive an invitation? How about joining me at my table?"

"Such a kind offer! Besides, I can't think of a reason to refuse."

Yang Yan didn't decline Ymir's invitation and directly agreed.

To him, whether this Black Dragon was acting out of kindness or had other motives, he wasn't concerned.

After all, any conspiracy pales in the face of absolute power.

He arrived at Ymir's seating, where quite a few Enchanting Demons and Demons were present, waiting to serve.

"Tsk! Igukas really went all out, bringing so many Enchanting Demons and Demons here."

Ymir's eyes sparkled with desire as he looked at the Enchanting Demons, commenting without hesitation.

"Hanyun, doesn't this guy seem like a lecherous boar? He seems to look at everyone with sheer lust."

Han Ruyu whispered to Zhou Hanyun, pulling her aside.

Clearly, she was still offended by the man's previous remark.

"Shh—don't say that. These people aren't easy to deal with. Let's not trouble Yang Yan."

Zhou Hanyun swiftly reminded her.

Who was Ymir?

Even with Han Ruyu's careful murmuring, their words couldn't escape his ears.

"Haha! This lady seems quite aggrieved by the earlier incident!"

"But she's not wrong. We dragons have always been like this; it's our nature, we can't change it nor do we want to."

"Oh right, what is that saying from Huaxia... about power and beauty?"

Because of Yang Yan, Han Ruyu wasn't actually afraid of facing this lustful Western Black Dragon.

So she immediately said:

"It's not about power and beauty, but 'a leopard never changes its spots!' Truly an uncultured fellow."

Yang Yan smiled awkwardly and turned to Ymir, saying:

"I apologize. That's just her nature, please don't take it to heart."

"Oh! Is the sun rising in the west? The dignified Black Dragon Ymir isn't angry at being called a lustful dog by a woman from the common world?"

Just then, a man with a face full of red blemishes sneered not far away.

"What? I choose to be happy! What's it to an annoying fellow like you?"

"Even if she calls me a lustful dog, so what? Do you know what people say about you?"

"A demon? A disgusting monster? Or perhaps a toad!"

Ymir looked at the man before him, teasingly.

"You..."

The pot-bellied man was left speechless, unsure of what to say.

He hated being called a toad the most.

And Ymir knowingly struck a nerve.

"Hmph! Today, for the Dragon King's sake, I'll let you off! But even as a toad, I'm better than someone like you."

"Just wait! After the wedding, I'll see what this Black Dragon can really do."

The man hurled one last sentence and turned to leave.

"Anytime!"

Ymir replied indifferently.

"Why are you here?"

As Ymir was verbally sparring with the man, a handsome, yet somewhat cold-looking man suddenly approached Yang Yan, frowned, and asked.

"Why are you here?"

Yang Yan looked at the man with puzzlement.

"What? Do you know each other?"

Ymir laughed and asked.

"Mm! We know each other, I suppose."

Yang Yan nodded.

"Since you know each other, join us!"

Ymir glanced at the man and smilingly invited him, then introduced himself:

"Ymir, how should I address you?"

"Fenrir."

Fenrir simply replied, then turned towards Yang Yan.

Ymir was stunned upon hearing Fenrir's name.

The name Horror Giant Wolf Fenrir was well-known in the Hidden World.

Ymir hadn't expected that this Yang Yan would know such a fearsome entity.

Plus, judging by their demeanor, they seemed very familiar, having a deep bond.

Though Ymir suspected from the start that Yang Yan wasn't an ordinary person, this was incredibly impressive!