

Powerful 591

Chapter 591: Are You Looking for Death!

"You still haven't told me, why are you here? Do you know that guy Igukas or what?"

Fenrir looked at Yang Yan and asked with confusion.

Ever since they parted ways at the Nasca battlefield, the two hadn't seen each other again.

"Where's your brother? Where did he go?"

Yang Yan didn't answer Fenrir's question but instead asked where Jormangand went.

"He went to the front lines," Fenrir replied, "Those old guys need him to stabilize the newly opened battlefield."

"Tch! A bunch of old immortals, they never act without seeing the rabbit first! No matter the job, they always require some benefit before doing it."

"And they even like dragging others down. It was like this when building the academy, and still like this when setting up the Terrarium."

Yang Yan said indignantly.

"Haha! I've long been displeased with those old guys. How about it, should the two of us team up to take them down?"

Fenrir rubbed his hands eagerly, as if ready to spring into action at Yang Yan's slight nod.

He acted as if the matter was a foregone conclusion.

"Hell! Am I crazy? They haven't provoked me; can I just take them down because they annoy me?"

"What do you take me for? Even if I wanted to take them down, it would have to be after they provoke me!"

Yang Yan said nonchalantly.

"True, you can't just take them down because they annoy you. Besides, we still need those old guys to exert their strength."

Fenrir also agreed wholeheartedly.

"You still haven't told me, why are you here? That guy Igukas has the nerve to invite you?"

Fenrir looked at Yang Yan with puzzlement, clearly curious about his sudden appearance here.

"Haha! Here to give him trouble. That guy's getting married and didn't invite me? That's not being a friend at all."

"If I hadn't accidentally found out, I wouldn't even know the guy's getting married!"

"Considering it was me who sent him to the Other Shore of Reincarnation. Not inviting me to his wedding, that guy has no sense of loyalty."

Yang Yan shouted discontentedly.

Since Fenrir knew Yang Yan's identity, he said nothing more.

Ymir, on the other hand, looked at Yang Yan in shock, instinctively gaping.

Who on earth is this guy!

"Alright, alright! Let's not talk about unpleasant matters. By the way, why hasn't the party commenced yet?"

"All these Enchanting Demons and Demons are here, while the host remains absent. What's the guy up to?"

Yang Yan wondered aloud.

"That guy's probably very excited now! After all, he's been waiting in the cracks of time for so long and finally found his wife's reincarnation."

"And after such a long pursuit, now he's finally getting married, the guy's likely hiding somewhere laughing!"

Fenrir managed a rare smile on his usually cool face.

"True!"

Yang Yan nodded in agreement, turning to Ymir teasingly and said:

"But honestly, Ymir, can't you learn a thing or two from Igukas?"

"Look at him, how devoted! And then look at you, my woman wasn't wrong! You look at everyone as if you're a dog in heat!"

Ymir, who was pretending to drink calmly while pondering Yang Yan's true identity, spat out his drink.

"Damn it! Just now you apologized, didn't you? Why bring it up again now?"

Ymir glared at Yang Yan with dissatisfaction, coldly questioning him.

"I knew you wouldn't like hearing it. But I'm just speaking the genuine truth!"

"That guy Igukas only has one woman in his life! Now look at you, you probably have enough women to form a battalion, huh?"

Yang Yan continued to sarcastically poke fun without minding Ymir's gaze.

"Exactly!"

Before Ymir could say more, Fenrir joined in:

"Look at Igukas, then look at you. Pathetic! When I was coming over just now, you fancied those Enchanting Demons too?"

"Yikes! No wonder this lady called you a dog in heat, you really do resemble one, an uncanny resemblance."

Ymir glanced at Fenrir and then at Yang Yan, sighed helplessly, and said softly:

"That guy only has one woman for a reason. He met his woman when he was still an egg."

"And me, I haven't met such a woman. Even if I meet one, I might not manage to be devoted. After all, it's an ancestral trait!"

"Right! It's like that saying, habits change hard! I indeed find this troublesome!"

Not far away, that pimpled man suddenly spoke again in a sinister tone:

"Aren't Dragons supposed to be proud? How come you're not raging when called a dog in heat? Are Dragons just masochists?"

Fenrir raised an eyebrow, glanced at the guy displeasedly, and coldly said:

"Where did this toad come from? What's it to you, us talking here? Want me to skin your ugly hide?"

"You're courting death!"

The toad exploded at Fenrir's words.

He stood up from the sofa, releasing an aura that surged towards Fenrir.

However, Fenrir was unfazed, sitting motionlessly on the sofa like an immovable rock.

Splat!

He raised his right hand, tossing a cup over.

The man, referred to as a toad, clearly underestimated Fenrir's strength and was unexpectedly hit directly.

"A mere toad dares to whine in front of me! If not for this being Igukas's wedding, I'd kill you right here."

Before the opponent could respond, Fenrir said with eyes glowing greenly.

Simultaneously, he released his terrifying momentum, condensing it into a beam, sweeping it towards the opponent like a solid entity.

The opposing auras clashed, revealing the disparity.

Fenrir easily overpowered him, leaving him utterly defenseless.

Fenrir, this guy, never plays by the rules.

Moreover, he fears no one.

Therefore, even when he restrains himself, others find it hard to cope with his intimidation.

"Alright, you two stop messing around. Today is Igukas's wedding, give the guy some face. Or it'll be awkward meeting next time."

Yang Yan unleashed his momentum, directly suppressing Fenrir, speaking in a low voice.

Chapter 592: Why Are You Here?

"Good, very good! I haven't been out for a long time, and now everything dares to mess with me."

"You guys better pray! Once things here are settled, none of you will get away."

"I wonder if the taste of these women is still good. Four of them are rare virgins."

The man's gaze swept over the faces of Yang Yan and the others, licking his lips as he spoke.

Upon hearing the man's words, Yang Yan, who originally wanted to make peace, suddenly turned cold.

This ugly freak unknowingly courting death!

He was hesitating whether to just take action and get rid of this guy first.

Meanwhile, Fenrir hurriedly grabbed Yang Yan's arm, kindly persuading:

"Hey! Don't get excited! Don't get excited. If you act here, Igukas's reputation will be tarnished! Calm down, calm down."

"Calm my ass!"

Yang Yan raised his eyebrow and cursed fiercely:

"Letting someone talk about your woman like that, if I still remain calm, then I might as well not exist anymore!"

"Ask this guy to talk about Igukas's woman, and I guarantee, he'd blow this guy's balls off."

Having said that, Yang Yan stood up directly and approached the man.

"Damn! This guy really knows how to make trouble! Why mess with anyone else when he insists on messing with this nuclear bomb-like guy?"

Seeing Yang Yan had already gone over, Fenrir didn't try to stop him further.

Though complaining, he poured himself a glass of red wine and drank it, as if waiting for a good show to unfold.

"Friend, can you leave this guy to me? He first provoked me anyway! There should be a first-come, first-served basis!"

"Besides, you must have noticed, we have grudges anyway, just give me a chance."

"Don't worry, I guarantee you, this guy definitely won't leave here alive."

Next to him, Ymir saw Yang Yan about to take action and quickly stood up to speak.

"Oh? Leave it to you?"

Yang Yan thought for a moment, lightly nodded:

"Sure, but if you don't kill him by then, I'll do it myself."

Beside them, the man who overheard their conversation became more furious.

Although he could sense that neither Yang Yan nor Ymir were soft persimmons, he absolutely couldn't back down in this situation.

Otherwise, he'd really lose face in the future.

His face contorted as he sneered:

"Heh! Any Tom, Dick, and Harry dare to jump out now. Since that's the case, why wait, bring it on!"

Just as he set up a fighting stance preparing to strike, a middle-aged man suddenly stepped onto the stage, speaking with a magnetic voice.

This middle-aged man was about 1.9 meters tall, dressed in a white suit, and had handsome features.

With that steady charm, he immediately attracted the attention of everyone in the room.

"Haha! Being invited by the Dragon King is our honor."

Someone loudly responded from the audience.

Many people subconsciously nodded to such a remark.

In this world, being invited by the Dragon King is naturally a recognition of one's status and strength.

"Indeed! We were invited by the Dragon King. Some people may not be."

The man with a face full of bumps glanced at Yang Yan sinisterly and spoke bluntly.

"That's impossible!"

The butler beside him shuddered, immediately shouting:

"Everyone present today is a Hidden World executive and was personally sent an invitation by Master Igukas."

The man with a face full of bumps raised his eyebrow, pointing at Yang Yan and said:

"Oh? Are these guys included too?"

"This..."

Seeing Yang Yan, the butler was speechless too, awkwardly standing there.

The man and those five women indeed didn't have invitations.

However, as it was Black Dragon Ymir who spoke for them just now, he dared not say more.

After all, in his view, these fellows were here to serve.

Moreover, the women Ymir fancied could surely not run away.

The butler remained tangled, while Igukas, as the host, stared deathly at Yang Yan.

Seeing this, the butler thought his master was going to get angry and immediately woke up.

He loudly shouted at Yang Yan:

"Know your place! Don't think because Master Black Dragon spoke for you, you can be arrogant. Hurry up and do what you're supposed to do!"

Hearing the butler's words, Fenrir beside was stunned.

How did this guy become a butler here?

He lacks even basic discernment!

More terrifyingly, he dared to speak to Moonlight like that...

"Shut up! Get lost! I'll deal with you later!"

Yang Yan hadn't spoken yet, but Igukas had already responded.

He directly kicked the butler aside and then looked at Yang Yan to say:

"Why are you here?"

As Igukas uttered these words, others in the room gazed at Yang Yan with scrutinizing eyes.

To have such a huge reaction from one of the Eight Kings, who usually remains very steady, this young man with an Oriental face must not be simple!

No wonder such terrifying momentum could erupt just now.

But who exactly could he be?

"What, not welcome?"

Yang Yan said dissatisfied:

"You got married without telling me; do you really not consider me a friend!"

Igukas awkwardly smiled:

"Wasn't that because I feared you'd be too busy? After all, Huaxia has been designated as the primary war zone, and Silver Moon Academy is there too."

"As the director, you're certainly swamped. So I didn't send you an invitation. Was planning to visit you directly after the wedding."

Upon hearing this man's words, others were surprised, looking at Yang Yan.

If they still didn't know who this man was, then they hadn't lived these years.

In the next instant, Yang Yan's identity was revealed.

The one responsible for the primary war zone and Silver Moon Academy could only be one of the Four Emperors—Moonlight.

Yang Yan helplessly smiled:

"Hehe! Igukas, not seeing you for years, you still have that arrogant temperament! You're actually quite happy I came to support you, aren't you!"

Igukas laughed and said:

"Alright, enough with that. I'm very glad you came today. It's been the happiest time since I found my wife."

"You can't leave today. After my wedding, let's have a good talk."

Chapter 593: Don't Tell Me You Don't Dare Come

"Okay! If you don't mind, I certainly have no problem."

Igukas's warm invitation, Yang Yan agreed without any hesitation.

Anyway, he didn't have anything planned, and since Igukas invited him, there was no reason to refuse.

"Who are these people?"

Igukas looked at Zhou Hanyun and the others, asking with a bit of suspicion.

Hearing Igukas's words, Yang Yan really didn't know how to explain it to him.

To say these were his women, it seemed only Han Ruyu had a confirmed relationship with him.

Zhou Hanyun barely counted, just short of piercing that subtle layer.

As for Wang Xue, Shiya Jie, and Zhang Qian, he truly didn't know how to describe them.

"We are his women."

Seeing Yang Yan stuck there not knowing what to say, Han Ruyu gave him a sideways glance and said boldly.

"I..."

Hearing Han Ruyu's words, Yang Yan initially wanted to explain, but seeing the reactions of Shiya Jie and the others, he swallowed his words.

How could he explain it?

Deny it? They'd probably be quite upset.

"Wow! Not bad! You used to tell me you went to Red Dust Heart Refining, and I thought you would find a few women."

"Now it seems, you have a big heart! Clearly, these few are not all of your harem, right?"

Igukas laughed as he spoke.

"Yes! Not only does he have a big heart, but he's also quite bold!"

Han Ruyu murmured softly.

How could Igukas, the kind of person he was, not hear Han Ruyu's words?

He laughed and pulled Yang Yan aside, then pointed at a woman in a wedding dress and said:

"My wife, Gulina."

After Igukas finished speaking, he pointed at Yang Yan and said to the woman in the wedding dress, Gulina:

"As I told you, my best friend, Yang Yan."

"Hello."

The woman named Gulina extended her hand and said with a smile.

"Hello."

Yang Yan also extended his hand and politely shook hers.

"Alright, this is a man's world over here, why don't you all go over to the banquet and have some fun first!"

After Igukas spoke, he turned his head to remind Gulina:

"Please take good care of them for me."

"Okay, I got it. Take care of yourself."

After saying that, Gulina turned around and waved to Zhou Hanyun and the others:

"Ladies, my name is Gulina, thank you for coming."

"Now let's go! We'll leave this place to the men. I'll take you outside to the banquet to enjoy, a little gesture as the host."

Seeing Zhou Hanyun looking hesitantly at him, Yang Yan nodded and said:

"Go on! I'll come find you all once things are settled here."

Only then did the women nod and, led by Gulina, quickly leave.

"Alright, now that they're gone, before sitting down for drinks, I think we should settle some personal grudges first!"

Yang Yan turned to the man with a face full of bumps, coldly saying.

He never thought of himself as a forgiving person; on the contrary, he held grudges.

Since he had long decided to rid of this guy, there was no way he could just let him go easily.

"What's wrong? What happened between you guys just now?"

Seeing Yang Yan like this, Igukas's expression became serious.

He knew that something unpleasant must have happened earlier.

Otherwise, Yang Yan wouldn't be so serious.

For ordinary issues, he wouldn't be in such a rush at his own wedding.

"It's no big deal. But still, you should arrange a place for us first."

"Otherwise, messing up your wedding, I'd feel very guilty."

Yang Yan shook his head and said.

Hearing this, Igukas realized that it was probably not a small matter.

Otherwise, from what he knew of Yang Yan, this guy wouldn't make a move at a time like this.

"Come this way!"

Igukas said, and with a wave of his hand, a teleportation gate appeared.

"Don't tell me you don't dare to come!"

Yang Yan provocatively glanced at the man and then walked into the teleportation gate.

The man with a face full of bumps frowned as he caught Yang Yan's challenging look.

He had never thought that the man sitting with Ymir was the Moonlight Emperor.

However, even if it was Moonlight, so what?

Would he be afraid?

What a joke!

The other side of the teleportation gate was a huge valley.

At first glance, this valley resembled the Nasca battlefield.

However, compared to the Nasca battlefield, it was considerably smaller.

"Hehe! Will you make the first move, or shall I? Let me make it clear first, if I make the first move, this guy is dead for sure."

Yang Yan looked at Ymir and said lightly.

"Of course, I should go first. After all, I already said earlier that I have a grudge against him, it's just right for me to end it personally."

"However, I also want to tell you, if I make the move, this guy is also dead for sure."

After Ymir finished speaking, he directly walked to a clearing in the middle of the valley.

"Come over and meet your fate, Stone Heart."

Ymir beckoned mockingly at the man with a face full of bumps.

"You're courting death!"

The man already had a grudge against Ymir and originally just intended to embarrass Ymir a bit today, but things escalated to this point.

Roar!

As the man named Stone Heart charged forward, a pair of black wings burst through Ymir's clothes, and Ymir instantly transformed into a black giant dragon.

Meanwhile, Stone Heart's body also began to change.

In a short time, he transformed into a giant toad.

"This guy really is a toad! Lucky I didn't act earlier."

"Otherwise, if I swallowed this guy, wouldn't I disgust myself to death?"

Fenrir looked with lingering fear at the giant toad poised for action.

"How did this Stone Heart guy offend you? If it were only Ymir, it'd be one thing."

"After all, the two of them have been at odds for a long time. But why must you kill him?"

Igukas looked at Yang Yan, asking with some confusion.

"Hehe! This guy had designs on my woman, and brazenly said it in front of me, do you think I shouldn't kill him?"

Yang Yan looked at the giant toad that Stone Heart had become and remarked coldly.

Hearing this, Igukas couldn't help but frown.

If it were about anything else, he might have stood up and said a few words, trying to minimize the issue.

But when it involved women, he had nothing more to say.

After all, in the Hidden World, there's simply no room to back down in matters concerning honor.

Life or death, it's all left to fate.

Chapter 594: Dragon Scale? First Night?

The Hidden World was never a charity.

The rule of this world is the survival of the fittest, everything must be spoken with strength.

Don't think that now the Hidden World has started to merge with the current world, the rules formed over so many years are so easily broken!

As for the current situation, it's nothing out of the ordinary in the Hidden World.

The Black Dragons, as the strongest and largest species among the Western Giant Dragons, have tempers that are equally irritable.

Despite their clumsy appearance, these guys are extremely cunning and sly.

That's why this guy behaved like that when he saw Yang Yan.

"Tsk, ts! This guy truly deserves to be an outstanding member of the Black Dragon Race! That size, it's simply beyond words."

Fenrir looked at Ymir and said somewhat admiringly.

"There's one thing I'm really curious about! This guy's appearance seems a bit, you know..."

Yang Yan glanced at Ymir, then said somewhat uncertainly.

"Hmm! I'm also really curious! If I'm not mistaken, this guy should be a female dragon, right?"

Fenrir said with some doubt.

"Yes! She is indeed female! Stone Heart had a feud with her because he failed to court her and tried to use force, which she discovered."

Ikukas said somewhat helplessly from the side.

"Then why does she make herself look like a man? When I came in just now, she was looking at my woman with that kind of gaze?"

"Moreover, the way this guy looks at an Enchanting Demon is like he hasn't seen a woman in several lifetimes. Could she have some issues with her sexual orientation?"

Yang Yan said doubtfully.

Ikukas raised an eyebrow, and said rather awkwardly:

"It's impossible for a Giant Dragon to be gay. I think that should be her disguise!"

"After all, she seems very conflicted about her feminine appearance and has always transformed into a male form."

"Moreover, I only got to know her by chance in the past. After all, our Fire Dragon Race and the Black Dragons don't get along well; it's already quite good not to get into fights."

At this moment, Fenrir's voice suddenly chimed in:

"Did you figure it out early on and so you sat with her on purpose?"

As he said this, he stared at Yang Yan with a strange look.

"Tsk—I'm not as bad as you say! Also, the Giant Dragon Race itself has quite good disguise capabilities for many superpowers, okay?"

"At that time, I could only tell she was a Giant Dragon. Whether male or female, how could I possibly tell?"

Yang Yan glared at Fenrir, puffing up with anger.

"Do you think I'll believe what you're saying?"

Fenrir smiled and looked directly at the two sides fighting.

"Damn! Fenrir, what do you mean by this? Tell me clearly! You must make it clear!"

"This concerns my reputation for integrity; if you don't make it clear, we'll go over there and have a practice match ourselves."

As soon as Yang Yan heard Fenrir's words, he exploded.

"Tsk! You think being one of the Four Emperors makes you so great! Just because you tell me to practice with you I'll go?"

Fenrir simply ignored Yang Yan, examining him as if he were a pervert.

"You..."

Seeing Fenrir's attitude, Yang Yan felt as if he had punched cotton, with no place to exert his force.

"Hey... don't say it, though! If the Dragon Scales on this guy were made into some extraordinary scroll, wouldn't the effect be especially good?"

Fenrir looked at Ymir, saying with some anticipation.

"Don't joke, this guy's Dragon Scales are indeed top quality!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan also agreed deeply.

"Compared to other Giant Dragon Races, the Black Dragon's scales are thinner and smaller when they are born and are very smooth."

"As they age, these scales become thicker and larger, and due to their nature, acquire strange powers. That's why you consider them top quality."

After Ikukas finished speaking, he looked at Yang Yan and Fenrir with a peculiar expression, then added:

"Of course, if I were you, I wouldn't have any designs on the scales of a Black Dragon."

"After all, these scales are equivalent to hair on a woman's body. On this matter, I deeply doubt whether you two are perverts."

Yang Yan thought for a moment and said:

"If it's just equivalent to hair, it shouldn't be a problem to ask her for some later, right?"

When Yang Yan said this, both Ikukas and Fenrir looked at him in shock.

"Indeed! I guessed it right, didn't I? You are interested in her, that's why you purposely sat with her."

Fenrir said triumphantly.

And Ikukas nodded, agreeing:

"Buddy, you're really something! You already have five women with you and you still dare to make a move on a Black Dragon. I admire you, admire you!"

Yang Yan glared harshly at these two guys, angrily saying:

"What the hell do you mean by this?"

Fenrir rolled his eyes exaggeratedly and teased:

"Come on, stop pretending! Didn't you just say you wanted Imel to give you some scales?"

"Don't you know, this is equivalent to asking someone for their first night in the Giant Dragon Race?"

"I..."

This left Yang Yan completely speechless.

Dragon Scales? First night...

What the hell!

After all, different races have entirely different customs and habits.

How was he supposed to know that asking for some Dragon Scales equates to asking for someone's first night?

Didn't Ikukas say earlier that their scales are equivalent to hair?

Hair is just hair!

It's just hair, is it really that serious?

"Okay, stop explaining. But you really shouldn't have said that in front of us! If she finds out, what would she think?"

Fenrir continued.

"You! No way, today no one will stop me. If I don't beat you into a pig head today, I'll write my name backward."

Yang Yan, too, was provoked by Fenrir, puffing with anger.

"They're starting."

Just as Yang Yan was about to punch Fenrir, Ikukas watched the two people in the distance and said.

"Ymir, today I will show you how foolish it was to reject me back then."

After Stone Heart finished speaking, some yellow liquid began to ooze from his body.

As the liquid dripped onto the ground, it emitted thick black smoke.

"Such poison!"

Yang Yan squinted and said.

Sure enough, in the Hidden World, there is no one simple enough to reach this level.

Even Yang Yan showed a trace of caution at the poison on Stone Heart's body, unwilling to touch it.

Chapter 595: A Moment of Radiance, a Century Flows

"Although that thing is a bit disgusting, its strength is really not bad. Besides, looking at it, I'm afraid that female dragon is about to have trouble."

Fenrir squinted his eyes and said.

"If it were you, what would you do?"

Yang Yan looked at Fenrir and asked.

"What else can I do?"

Fenrir raised his eyebrows slightly and said coldly:

"Just slaughter this guy directly! Don't be fooled by his poison; such things are useless to me."

Yang Yan was stunned for a moment and couldn't help but retort:

"Truly a freak, that level of poison has no effect on you?"

Now being able to verbally attack Fenrir was Yang Yan's greatest joy.

Even more so than watching this rare battle unfold.

As his words fell, the battle on the field officially began.

Although Stone Heart's poison was very toxic, the Black Dragon clan seemed to have a certain resistance to such types of attacks.

Moreover, the Black Dragon has a pair of gigantic wings and can fly.

Ymir flapped her wings once, and her body ascended into the air.

Then, she opened her massive mouth, and a scorching flame was spewed out from it.

"Whoa! This Dragon Flame..."

Fenrir did not continue, but instead looked at Ymir in astonishment.

"Has she incorporated her understanding of the Law into it? This guy really is talented!"

Igukas also looked at Ymir in astonishment and said.

"This probably can't just be explained by being talented. This guy is simply a genius."

Yang Yan looked at the Black Dragon in the sky and said with some admiration.

On the field, a massive Black Dragon and a massive toad were caught in a standoff, and for a moment, neither could overpower the other.

The toad's poison couldn't reach the Black Dragon in the sky, rendering it practically useless, and the flame spewed by the Black Dragon was blocked by the toad's poison.

"Something feels off! That toad seems to be up to some mischief!"

Fenrir looked at Stone Heart and said with some uncertainty.

"Yeah! It's intentionally letting Ymir burn its poison."

Yang Yan clearly also noticed something unusual.

"It's steam! When Dragon Flame burns the poison, it leaves behind some steam. And the steam is also poisonous, even more toxic than the burst poison!"

Igukas said slowly.

"But hold on!"

Then he shook his head and continued:

"If it's just this level of toxin, it wouldn't be able to harm her. After all, she's a Black Dragon, their resistance to toxins is undoubtedly strong."

Yang Yan quickly scanned the people who came with Stone Heart and said in a deep voice:

"It's that guy's partner!"

From start to finish, this guy stood by and didn't move. But strangely, he had somehow grown a tail without anyone noticing.

And at this moment, that tail was inserted into the ground...

"I didn't invite that guy!"

Igukas glanced at the man and said in confusion as well.

"I bet that toad planned everything long ago. It came here looking for trouble with Ymir just to get her to act."

Yang Yan recalled the actions of this guy and said.

"So what now? This kind of thing is quite common in the Hidden World. As long as you can take down your opponent, any means are justified."

Fenrir frowned and said.

"What else can I do?" Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, rolled up his sleeves, and said, "Since they no longer intend to follow the Rule, then I naturally don't have to follow it either."

Fenrir suddenly laughed:

"Haha! I knew it, you greedy bastard have an interest in that female dragon. This is just the beginning and you can't hold back from rushing up to act."

"Your mouth is just foul! One day, I'll get your wolf pelt and make a wolfskin coat out of it."

Yang Yan glared at Fenrir angrily and said.

"Tch, you'd better be concerned about your darling! She's not gonna make it."

Fenrir rolled his eyes at Yang Yan and said indifferently.

As Yang Yan and Fenrir were bickering, Ymir in the sky suddenly let out a miserable scream and fell straight down.

Seeing Ymir suddenly fall, Stone Heart immediately let out a strange laugh and jumped directly towards her.

Boom!

With a loud bang, Stone Heart, who was trying to approach Ymir, suddenly disappeared.

Following that was an even louder sound.

"I already told you, I can handle this guy, and yet you insist on acting. See now? Embarrassed yourself, didn't you?"

Yang Yan stood in front of Ymir and said calmly.

At this moment, Ymir was panting, unable to say a word, only glaring fiercely at Yang Yan.

"Hey! Fenrir, you can surely cure her poison, can't you? Why are you still standing there? Help out already!"

Yang Yan glanced at Fenrir and urged loudly.

"I knew it, you definitely have feelings for this female dragon. See, now you're heartbroken, aren't you?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Fenrir muttered to himself as he walked over.

Then, he took out a black object from his robe and placed it in the mouth of the Black Dragon.

"Alright, next it's my turn to play with you!"

Yang Yan looked at Stone Heart, who had been kicked away by him just now, and said with a cold smile.

"You really want to fight me? You should know that our issue is just a misunderstanding, there's no need for this at all."

"If you stop now, then we can entirely avoid a big fight between us."

Stone Heart looked seriously at Yang Yan and said coldly.

"Cut the crap, are you going to fight or not? If not, I'll start."

Yang Yan glanced coldly at Stone Heart and then directly charged at him.

"You're courting death!"

Seeing Yang Yan charging at him, Stone Heart also let out a roar.

"Earlier, you asked me what I would do in your place. So now let me see how you would handle this situation."

Fenrir stood by, speaking softly.

"Light flashes in an instant, circulating for a hundred years."

Yang Yan seemed not to notice Stone Heart charging at him, and spoke softly with a distant voice.

However, everyone present was quite knowledgeable.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's chant, they all looked at him with surprise.

"Is this... the Space-Time Law? This guy is actually this strong!"

Fenrir murmured to himself.

Bzz!

Accompanied by a slight tremor, the surrounding space began to undergo inexplicable fluctuations.

Stone Heart, who was charging towards Yang Yan, seemed to be tripped by something, unable to move far away from him.

Chapter 596: You Really Think Too Highly of Yourself

"Honestly, the easiest way to deal with a guy like you is to just take you out directly."

"Besides, as long as each annoying person like you is eliminated, the whole world will be at peace."

Yang Yan looked at Stone Heart in the distance and said calmly.

"Is that how you took care of Duke Herbert the Third?"

Stone Heart looked at Yang Yan with a changing expression and spoke slowly.

The battle between Yang Yan and Duke Herbert the Third was already one of the most famous battles in the Hidden World in recent times.

It was also the strongest battle they had ever witnessed.

"Duke Herbert the Third? Haha, you really overestimate yourself."

"A guy like you, if not for teaming up with those people, wouldn't even be a match for Ymir. Let alone compared to Duke Herbert the Third."

Yang Yan said disdainfully.

In the end, it's because this guy is too weak, so weak that Yang Yan doesn't even need to summon Star Night.

Let alone using Night Dance.

Of course, this also has to do with Yang Yan's growth over the past two years.

Now that the Hidden World and the real world are beginning to merge, the spatial barriers around have thickened significantly.

Thus, Yang Yan no longer suppressed the growth of his strength.

In other words, Yang Yan has been in a relatively complete state all this time.

At least his three souls and seven spirits are always with him, able to unleash terrifying combat power at any moment.

"You will pay for your arrogance! Wait and regret it!"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Stone Heart roared venomously.

"Haha— just you! If you can do it, just try me."

Yang Yan said nonchalantly.

If threats could kill, he wouldn't know how many times he would've died by now.

Although Stone Heart kept threatening Yang Yan over there, in reality, he couldn't even get near him.

Neither he nor his poison could touch Yang Yan.

And the companions standing nearby, seeing Stone Heart's state, were also somewhat helpless.

He himself was also a Poison Master, and because of similar talents, he usually had a decent relationship with Stone Heart.

Therefore, he had agreed to team up with Stone Heart against that female dragon.

But he never expected that while provoking Ymir, they would also provoke Moonlight, one of the Four Emperors.

If it were just dealing with that female dragon, he wouldn't care.

But to deal with Moonlight, he was unwilling.

After all, the titles of the Four Emperors are not just for show.

Especially in recent years, the Moonlight Emperor's reputation has been known as the most difficult to deal with among the Four Emperors.

"One flower one world, one blade of grass one life cycle. Everything follows its laws, and I will control it all. I now declare, your time is up."

Yang Yan stretched out a right hand, pointing at Stone Heart, and said.

Although the content was somewhat juvenile, Stone Heart's face changed dramatically as he heard these words.

"Ah..."

As Yang Yan's words dropped, Stone Heart let out a piercing screech.

Then, whether his skin or his flesh and bones, they all began to rapidly decay.

The others standing near and watching, looked at Yang Yan as if they'd seen a ghost.

It's important to know, though Stone Heart wasn't someone famous, he was still a powerful Titled individual.

And he was taken down with just a hand?

No one would believe it without seeing it with their own eyes.

"Have we really reached such a huge gap with those famous strong individuals? Even a powerful guy like Stone Heart was taken down with just one hand?"

Someone looked at the person next to them, awestruck, and said.

These people were those invited by the Dragon King from the Hidden World. They considered themselves not a match for Yang Yan and others, so they stood far back, not wanting to become collateral damage.

"You ask me, who do I ask?" his friend beside him, also somewhat in disbelief, said, "Although we've all received titles, you know how widely the combat power varies among us!"

Another couldn't help but say:

"Moreover, even with that, Moonlight probably hasn't gone all out, has he? How strong he actually is, we don't even have a reference point."

...

"This has nothing to do with me!"

Stone Heart's companion said expressionlessly:

"I only promised to deal with that dragon; what happens beyond that has nothing to do with me."

As he said this, he subconsciously glanced at Yang Yan.

At such a critical juncture, he needed to distance himself as much as possible, otherwise, there would be endless trouble later.

Yang Yan sneered, not acting against this guy, and directly turned to walk towards Fenrir.

"You've grown much stronger since last time we met! The speed of this progress really makes others envious."

Fenrir looked at Yang Yan, with a hint of admiration, and said.

"The world is different now. Because those guys from the Exotic Realm are invading, our Great World is undergoing massive changes. The space and everything have become much more stable."

"In such a situation, those who were not originally accepted by this world will likely re-emerge soon."

Yang Yan was not enthusiastic about Fenrir's rare praise but spoke with some worry.

"Indeed! Yang Yan is right, this world is undergoing gigantic changes."

Igukas nodded in agreement, also speaking with concern:

"Now, the real world can still have a peaceful life under the protection of the Heavenly Dao, but the future is hard to say."

"And the most annoying thing is, this might come to pass soon. The space left for us is not much."

Fenrir's eyes glowed green with excitement, and he said:

"Haha! If that's the case, that would be perfect. It's merely a bunch of outdated geezers!"

"On the ship of the new era, there's no room for those outdated old men. I'll kick them all into the water to feed the sharks."

Yang Yan looked at Fenrir with a bit of a headache, and said helplessly:

"You, can't you stop being so combative? You must know, this world is big, don't be like that guy and provoke people you shouldn't provoke."

He currently didn't know what his relationship with Fenrir was.

As for being companions?

Their relationship was not quite that close, always a bit lacking.

But to say they weren't familiar?

Through these few interactions, he and Fenrir got along quite well.

"Haha! The world is changing, and so is our power increasing."

"When the world grows enough to bear the presence of those old folks, we will be on the same level as them."

"Then, it won't be certain who's to be feared. Anyway, I can hardly wait."

Fenrir said, rubbing his hands together excitedly.

He was clearly very confident in his own power.

"Alright, let's put this aside." Igukas smiled, stopping the conversation, "Since you've finished off this guy, let's head back!"

"Remember, today is my wedding, and you guys just came and started fighting, not giving me a bit of face."

Chapter 597: Knocking Out the Mother-in-Law with Money

"Ah..."

Yang Yan exclaimed, looking aggrieved:

"Who said we didn't show you respect? If we really didn't, I would have taken him out at the party."

Igukas glared at Yang Yan, full of teasing:

"Haha—you're really bold with your words! And this is you showing respect? You must be joking!"

When they returned to the banquet hall, aside from Fenrir and Yang Yan who were still chatting normally, everyone else looked a bit apprehensive at Yang Yan.

The atmosphere around was rather strange.

"Look at you, now everyone's afraid of you. Who's the Horror Giant Wolf, you or me?"

Fenrir glanced around and teased.

"Would someone call you mute if you didn't speak?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, retorting:

"Can't you just sit quietly and eat? There's plenty of delicious food here! Can't it keep your mouth shut?"

"I'm curious, in all your old legends, everyone talks about how terrifying you are, but no one said you're such a chatterbox!"

Even Yang Yan had to admit, he was a bit frustrated with Fenrir.

He felt like he couldn't outtalk this chatterbox!

Fenrir pouted and said:

"Tsk—you can show off all you want! Those guys from before weren't even worth talking to."

"As for the others, do you expect me to have a heart-to-heart with that old guy Odin?"

Regarding these words from Fenrir, Yang Yan was completely at a loss for words.

So, this guy talking so much to him was actually giving him face?

But thinking about it, it's actually true.

The strong in the Hidden World have their own pride and naturally wouldn't want to waste words on those with low strength.

Because of what happened earlier, the others present felt very uneasy.

So, after some simple procedures, most of them left.

Now, only a few people remained in the venue.

"Sigh—a perfectly good wedding was ruined by you."

Igukas also said, looking troubled.

"You really can't blame me for this!"

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows, grumbling:

"Who told that guy to not have a filter on his mouth? Did he really think I was some kind of philanthropist?"

Yang Yan felt no guilt about this.

After all, the other side was eyeing his woman, and if he didn't act, wouldn't he still be considered a man?

Moreover, if anyone could understand this mindset, it would be Igukas, the host of today's wedding.

To say the least, this guy is a downright wife-lover.

"Alright, that guy brought it upon himself, so let's not talk about him. Let's hurry up and go, there's no one left here; let's head to the banquet in the real world."

"It's a bit too deserted here. On a day that should be joyful, it just feels weird."

Igukas patted Yang Yan's arm, smiling as he spoke.

Hearing Igukas' words, the others remaining politely declined.

After all, they are strong titled individuals in the Hidden World and have their own pride.

If it's with people from the Hidden World, it's fine.

But, mingling with people from the real world, they were still a bit reluctant.

Igukas didn't try to keep those who chose to leave.

Everyone has their own character, and forcing them to stay would be ill-intentioned, not well-meaning.

By the time they made it back to the real-world banquet hall, it was just Fenrir, Yang Yan, and Igukas left.

Everyone else had unanimously chosen to leave.

"You see, even the so-called good friends, in the end, it's just us two sticking with you."

Fenrir teased.

"You big dog, can't you just shut your dog mouth? I'm really impressed by you, talking so much from start to finish, don't you get tired?"

Igukas was also frustrated with Fenrir.

This guy completely doesn't seem like the legendary Horror Giant Wolf now!

A total chatterbox, he can go on about anything.

Upon hearing Igukas call him a big dog, Fenrir didn't say much, just gave a cold smile.

Of course, that doesn't mean others can speak carelessly.

Whether it's Igukas or Yang Yan, they can scold him without a rebuttal because of equal status and strong power.

If someone else dared to say so, he would certainly let them know what a Horror Giant Wolf is.

The banquet hall in the real world wasn't much different from the ones Yang Yan had attended.

If there was any significant difference, it was just that this guy's wedding was more lavish than others.

After all, the male host of this wedding is one of the eight kings of the Hidden World.

Moreover, his true form is a Fire Dragon.

If there's anyone in this world worth robbing for treasure, it would be him.

Dragons, whether Western or Eastern, have one notorious habit: collecting treasure.

And these so-called treasures don't distinguish between the real world and the Hidden World.

As long as it's shiny and rare, they love it and are willing to claim it for themselves, placing it in their treasure trove.

"Can you not be so tacky! Look, the floor is actually paved with gold?"

Fenrir looked at the glittering gold steps in the distance and couldn't help but tease.

"Exactly, everything here screams you're a nouveau riche."

For once, Yang Yan agreed with Fenrir.

"Tsk! What do you guys know!"

Igukas couldn't help but retort:

"As long as I see these shiny things, it delights me. I don't care what you think!"

"And, do you know how I persuaded Gulina's parents to let me marry her?"

Speaking of this, Igukas couldn't help but feel triumphant.

"Oh? So there's a story behind this? Let's hear it. Quick!"

Yang Yan immediately urged.

Fenrir also nodded eagerly.

The two were immediately intrigued.

You know, this guy doesn't look young on the surface.

"Haha! When I went to Gulina's house with her, her parents were strongly opposed!"

"So, every day I went once, each time with a different car, and brought different jewels."

"I would give all these things to Gulina right in front of them."

"After persisting for a week, her parents agreed. Moreover, they were urging us to hurry up and get married, fearing any delay."

Igukas said proudly.

Chapter 598: The Idiotic Proposal

"Damn! So I was just treated like a sucker, huh? And you actually think it's something worth boasting about?"

Yang Yan looked at Igukas with the kind of gaze reserved for those who lack sense.

Fenrir, aligning himself once more with Yang Yan, nodded in agreement:

"Exactly, exactly. If it were me, I'd be too embarrassed to even mention it. But you, you think it's something to brag about."

Igukas clenched his fist and said angrily:

"You two, one day I'm going to take you both out!"

"Who's afraid of you anyway!"

Yang Yan sneered:

"We haven't had a bout in ages, how about we find a chance to spar later?"

The strength of a warrior is never just cultivated; it's tempered through countless battles.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's suggestion, Fenrir's eyes sparkled as he looked at the two, almost impatient:

"I'm down for that. I haven't exercised my skills in a long time either. How about we find a place and have a good fight later?"

Igukas looked at Yang Yan and Fenrir as if they were idiots:

"Oh my god! How did I end up knowing you two brutes? Do you not care about my situation or just pretend not to know?"

"Gentlemen, today is my wedding, isn't it? Later on, I won't be accompanying my wife, but you two instead? Are you out of your minds?"

The two were rendered speechless by Igukas' retort.

Indeed!

He's right, the man is getting married today, and instead of heading to the bridal chamber, he would fight us?

How foolish must one be to suggest such an idea!

Yang Yan had never questioned his own intelligence so much before.

He hung his head in shame and walked towards the dining area.

Meanwhile, Fenrir was just standing there dumbfounded, as if his brain had short-circuited.

"Two idiots."

Seeing Yang Yan and Fenrir's expressions, Igukas smugly commented and walked away.

"Thanks for earlier."

While Yang Yan was converting his sorrow into appetite, Ymir approached and said.

Ymir looked different now; she had changed back to women's attire, presenting an exquisitely beautiful appearance.

She wore a long gown with big curls and a refined visage, truly a flawless western beauty.

The thing that captured Yang Yan's attention was her astonishing red eyes.

They provided an awe-inspiring but not at all discordant feeling.

No wonder that frog is so obsessed with this dragon.

This girl is indeed extraordinarily alluring!

Yang Yan couldn't help but think silently after seeing Ymir's look.

"No worries, I intended to deal with that guy myself. If you hadn't acted, I would have long done so."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Regardless, you saved me, so I must thank you. If there's anything you need my help with, just reach out."

Ymir finished speaking and left.

Regarding events that belong to the earthly realm, she held the same disdain.

"Still claiming there's nothing between you two? What did she come over to you for then?"

Unknown when, Fenrir appeared behind Yang Yan like a ghost.

"None of your business!"

Yang Yan glared at him and looked at Fenrir as if he were an idiot:

"Why don't you think about how brainless you have to be to suggest fighting someone on their wedding day!"

Fenrir shouted:

"Damn! I wasn't the one who suggested it first, don't forget it clearly began with you."

Yang Yan immediately retorted:

"Damn! And weren't you quick to agree, even eager to fight?"

The two exchanged glances at this point, then simultaneously turned around and began to enthusiastically feast on the food.

It seemed like whoever ate the most made the most sense.

"Hey... Can we agree not to bring up today ever again? Never mention it again."

While both men pondered their own sensibilities, Fenrir suddenly turned his head toward Yang Yan and said earnestly.

"Sure! Agreed, wholeheartedly. Let's settle it, neither of us will ever mention today."

Yang Yan quickly nodded.

After saying this, the two exchanged glances again before turning back to the food to continue their feast...

The banquet continued.

As the stars of the day, Igukas and Gulina naturally were busy entertaining guests.

So no matter how unwilling Igukas was, he still had to face everyone with a smile and warmly greet the crowd around him.

Since they were busy hosting, Zhou Hanyun and her friends obviously couldn't follow them.

Fortunately, they were together; otherwise, not knowing anyone at such an event would be dull, wouldn't it?

"How's it going? Is this place fun?"

Yang Yan walked straight over and asked.

"Hmm!"

Zhou Hanyun slightly shook her head.

Hard to tell if she meant it was fun or not.

"The hosts here sure are wealthy! There's gold and jewels everywhere, it's dazzling."

Shiya Jie commented with a bit of amazement.

Speaking of Shiya Jie, Yang Yan really didn't know how to describe this woman.

Back at the repair shop, they had some misunderstandings, which were wonderful for him.

Thinking back, it was quite nostalgic indeed.

Yang Yan glanced at Igukas, who looked refined and aristocratic, and sneered disdainfully:

"That guy's so broke he has only money left, so naturally he always acts like a nouveau riche."

"So let's not encourage him. Otherwise, he'll likely exaggerate further and become unbearable."

Shiya Jie didn't express anything special towards this attitude of his.

After all, she already knew Yang Yan wasn't lacking in wealth either.

So for her, understanding wealthy people looking down on each other was entirely plausible.

Then she asked:

"What does the host here do? Do they also mingle in the other world like you?"

Yang Yan nodded:

"Sort of! He's not only mixing with the Hidden World but quite successful in it."

Yang Yan didn't deny it when speaking of Igukas.

Nowadays, the Hidden World isn't much of a secret anymore.

Many from the present world have concepts of the Hidden World even if they have never met anyone from it.

There's indeed no need to hide anything from these young women.

Chapter 599: Not Like a Child—Someone Actually Is One

"So, what kind of world is your world exactly? Can everyone fly?"

Shiya Jie asked curiously.

The last time they were kidnapped by the Bis Clan, they witnessed the strangeness of those people.

She still remembered that when they passed through customs security, they were clearly trying hard to call for help, but others seemed oblivious to them.

Then, they were simply taken to England by the other party.

At first, they thought these people had bribed the security personnel.

Later, they realized that these guys had powers ordinary people don't possess.

Combining with recent news regarding the Hidden World, they finally understood one fact:

They had been kidnapped by people with special abilities!

"Not really!"

Yang Yan frowned and said,

"How to put it? The Hidden World is actually the same as the present world; some people are rich, some are poor."

"Those with money can naturally fly and escape, while those without can only rely on their legs."

Shiya Jie immediately asked,

"Can we learn those things?"

Upon hearing this, the other women also looked at Yang Yan with anticipation.

Even Zhou Hanyun and Han Ruyu were the same.

Although they had never asked this question before, it didn't mean they didn't long for superpowers.

Yang Yan hesitated for a moment but gently shook his head:

"I'm afraid not. After all, talent is something bestowed by the heavens, and human effort cannot change it."

"With current human technology, it's still impossible to give someone without superpowers such abilities."

Shiya Jie looked a bit disappointed and said,

"I thought you were omnipotent. Turns out, there are things you can't do either!"

Hearing this, Yang Yan suddenly laughed:

"Haha! No one in this world is omnipotent. Not even God."

The banquet proceeded smoothly afterwards.

Unlike before, where something would always happen as soon as Yang Yan attended a banquet, this time it ended without a hitch.

That day, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun, along with the ladies, didn't leave but stayed directly.

Notably, that guy Fenrir also didn't leave.

"Hey! Don't you have any shame? We're guests and have nowhere to go, so we stayed. But aren't you just living nearby? What are you doing here?"

The next morning, while having breakfast, Yang Yan saw Fenrir again.

He didn't expect this blabbermouth still hadn't left.

"You talk like I'm not a guest too!" Fenrir retorted defiantly, "The host hasn't said anything, so who are you, a guest, to say anything?"

"Move aside honestly; I still have to eat breakfast here! I might lose my appetite otherwise."

Igukas rubbed his temples, feeling a bit headache, and said,

"Can't you two just calm down? Arguing from yesterday till now, when will it stop?"

Yang Yan and Fenrir were the top powerhouses in the Hidden World. When they met, they behaved like two unruly children, immature beyond belief.

He really couldn't understand it.

"As long as this guy doesn't provoke me, it's fine."

Fenrir said coldly.

"Make it clear! Who's provoking whom?"

Yang Yan immediately countered.

While the two were at each other's throats, Gulina suddenly said to Zhou Hanyun and the other women:

"These men, sometimes they're just like children, ridiculously immature."

Shiya Jie glanced at Yang Yan and said with a smile,

"Not just like, some people are just big kids."

Gulina chuckled:

"Alright, let's ignore them for now, we're going shopping later."

"Speaking of which, Oxford Street here is quite nice. Let's go have a thorough look after we eat."

Han Ruyu perked up at the mention of shopping, eagerly saying,

"Sure, sure! We went to Oxford Street when we came here these days."

"We didn't enjoy it enough because it was interrupted by that Bis Clan person."

"Plus, we met a weird person on Oxford Street!"

"Bis Clan?"

Igukas looked at Yang Yan with surprise and said,

"Early this morning, I received news that there was a great battle at those guys' castle last night."

"They say everyone from the Bis Clan on that side is dead. Does this have anything to do with you?"

As a local force, Igukas naturally knew of the Bis Clan.

Although their strength was slightly inferior to his, they were still quite powerful.

Moreover, their ancestors were said to be descendants of the legendary Noah!

Such a clan, and this morning he received news that they were wiped out last night.

Although it's not the entire Bis Clan, there were many elites.

Hearing Igukas' question, Yang Yan also frowned.

He now wasn't sure how to explain to this guy.

"Hey! Was it really you? You're really a guy who stirs up trouble wherever you go!"

Fenrir looked at Yang Yan in shock and remarked.

Igukas, equally shocked, looked at Yang Yan and seriously warned:

"If it was really you, then you need to be careful. The Bis Clan hasn't relied on might for their legacy, but their unparalleled knowledge."

Yang Yan, however, calmed down and said indifferently:

"Don't worry, no matter how rich their knowledge is, those things can't turn into combat power in a short time."

"Besides, all conspiracies are mere paper tigers before absolute strength, unworthy of mention."

Hearing Yang Yan admit it, Fenrir couldn't help but exclaim:

"Damn! It really was you, huh? You're amazing, you're incredible!"

"You've only been in England for a few days? And you've already wiped out a major local force? Aren't you afraid of ending up on the world's blacklist?"

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows dismissively and said:

"They were the ones who provoked me first! Do you think I have nothing better to do than to mess with powerful forces? I'm quite busy, you know."

As the three continued discussing how to handle potential Bis Clan retaliations, the women finished eating.

Gulina, after speaking with Igukas, led the group of women out.

Before leaving, Zhou Hanyun and the ladies specifically asked Yang Yan for permission.

Chapter 600: A Fight Needs Stakes to Be Exciting

"Hey! I really don't get what you two are thinking! One of you married a woman from the real world, and the other is even bolder, with a whole harem."

Fenrir watched the backs of several women quickly disappear and couldn't help but shake his head and sigh.

"What do you know!"

Upon hearing Fenrir's words, Yang Yan and Igukas scolded in unison.

"Yeah, I don't get it, I really don't. That's why I've never bothered to find a woman."

Fenrir sneered disdainfully.

"Fenrir, it's not that I'm saying this, but maybe you just can't find a suitable partner?"

"Don't blame me for not telling you, one of my ten swords, Juechen, has a big husky. Want me to introduce you?"

"It's just, I can't remember if it's male or female. How about you make do?"

Yang Yan looked at Fenrir with excitement.

To him, if Fenrir and Dou Dou had something happen, what a wonderful scene that would be?

But unfortunately, he genuinely forgot if Dou Dou was a male or female dog.

He was already secretly considering whether to immediately make a call to find out.

"Are you looking for trouble?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Fenrir was also angry, rolling up his sleeves and ready to get physical with Yang Yan.

"Alright, if you two plan to fight, do it in my small world. This place can't handle you two messing around."

After Igukas spoke, the Teleportation Gate from last night appeared once again in front of the two.

"Come on, let's go in and have a good fight. Don't chicken out!"

Fenrir looked provocatively at Yang Yan.

"Chicken out? If I chicken out, I'll go marry Dou Dou, how's that?"

Saying this, Yang Yan suddenly rolled his eyes and then started to laugh.

He seemed to have thought of something amusing, suddenly saying to Fenrir:

"Hey Fenrir, if you want to fight me, that's possible, but we can't just fight for nothing, right? There should be some stakes to make it interesting!"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Fenrir also furrowed his brow.

Intuition told Fenrir that this guy definitely didn't have any good ideas.

However, he really wanted to have a good fight with Yang Yan.

A satisfying fight to vent properly.

"What kind of stakes do you want? Say it out loud."

Fenrir looked at Yang Yan with a defensive expression.

"Yo! What's up? Are you chickening out? If you are, just say so. At worst, I'll fight you for free so you don't think I'm stingy."

Yang Yan taunted.

"Ha! I'm not a kid; do you think I can't see through such clumsy goading?"

Fenrir shot a disdainful look at Yang Yan and continued:

"Fine, I'll indulge you! Whatever stakes you want, I agree. Likewise, if you lose, you have to promise me one thing too."

Like Yang Yan, Fenrir seemed to recall something amusing, looking at Yang Yan with a peculiar gaze.

"Alright! To avoid cheating, let's both write down what we want the other to do, give it to that Igukas guy to be the judge, and then let's decide the winner."

Yang Yan laughed as he spoke.

Fenrir thought briefly and then agreed.

The two simultaneously picked up a stone from the ground, wrote something on it, then sealed it with a strange power and handed it to Igukas.

Standing nearby, Igukas also clearly heard their conversation.

He took the stones they used to write their bets and casually tossed them into his storage space.

"Alright, can we start fighting now?"

Fenrir's eyes glowed green, full of excitement as he looked at Yang Yan.

"Of course! You can start anytime."

Yang Yan said with a smile, his expression also becoming serious.

According to legends, Fenrir is the son of the Evil God Loki and the Female Giant Angrboða.

In the Twilight of the Gods, he directly devoured the Father of the Gods Odin, and was then killed by the Forest God Vid.

But the truth is, this guy never managed to kill Odin, so naturally, he wasn't killed by the Forest God either.

Apart from his origins being real, the rest is mostly made up.

However, these myths do hint that this guy is indeed very powerful.

Strong enough that the world believes he can at least kill the Father of the Gods!

"So, is it true what the legends say, that your mouth can swallow everything? This question has been bothering me for so long."

Yang Yan smiled as he rolled up his sleeves.

"You'll find out soon enough."

Fenrir was being very calm.

One might even say Fenrir was eerily calm right now.

"True, since we're already going to fight, I'll soon know whether those legends are true or not."

After rolling up his sleeves, Yang Yan stretched out his right hand and drew Star Night from the Void.

"Star-Slaying Sword Star Night, huh?"

Fenrir's eyebrow twitched slightly as he slowly asked:

"They say you have another weapon called Night Dance, and when Night Dance and Star Night combine, that's the real you."

"What, not planning to use Night Dance? Do you think I'm not worthy?"

Seeing Yang Yan draw Star Night, his eyes were filled with excitement.

He couldn't resist provoking Yang Yan a bit more to make him bring out his full power.

Yang Yan smiled slightly:

"Whether you can make me use Night Dance will depend on your abilities. As for whether the other legends are true, didn't you just say? Try it yourself and you'll know!"

"Fair enough."

As Fenrir finished speaking, his body began to undergo a tremendous change.

The clothes on his body started to burst under his muscles, and long fur began to grow on those muscles.

"Hey, hey, hey! You two really plan to go all out, huh? You know this is my small world!"

"You guys better be careful not to break my small world! Otherwise, there's going to be compensation."

As Igukas saw the momentum on both of them start to rise, he himself also started to change.

His clothes began to burn continuously, and in less than ten seconds, Igukas had turned into a Fireman.

At the same time, his body underwent a massive transformation.

Roar!

With a roar, a gigantic red Giant Dragon appeared in the valley.

Its claws dug directly into the valley's rocks, and just upon contact, those rocks melted into scorching magma that slowly flowed down the stone walls.