

Powerful 611

Chapter 611: You Won't Know If You're a Push-Over Until I Try

"What are you laughing at?"

Thor asked suspiciously, puzzled.

"The woman you're talking about! I released her. Why, do you have a problem with that?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"What! You... you released her?"

Thor stared at Yang Yan in astonishment, stutteringly asking:

"You, you, you—why did you release that woman? Why?"

"Do you know what kind of threat releasing her poses to this world?"

By the end, Thor was already roaring.

Golden lightning crackled around his body, exuding immense power.

Unfortunately, it didn't seem to affect Yang Yan at all. He just smiled calmly, as if looking at a child.

Under such a gaze, Thor's emotions gradually calmed down.

"No way... how could you possibly release her? You know my father sealed her with the Lock of Absurdity. How did you unlock that thing?"

"Are you talking about this?"

Yang Yan flipped his hand, producing a jingling sound.

He held up the Lock of Absurdity in front of Thor and shook it gently, the smile on his face growing even brighter.

"How could this be? It makes no sense, absolutely no sense!"

Even with the item right in front of him, Thor still couldn't quite believe it was all real.

"Okay, I've already told you, there's nothing impossible in this world anymore."

"Now you'd better figure out how to deal with those guys! If you can't manage, then I'll take action."

"Speaking of which, my relationship with those guys isn't exactly friendly! It's the perfect chance to settle some old scores."

Yang Yan coldly remarked while gazing at the five figures in black robes in the distance.

"I don't know where those guys came from, but they're strong. Before, I'd never heard of such people existing."

Thor said, and suddenly shouted, raising Mjolnir ready to rush forward.

"Alright, alright! Take your broken hammer and watch from the sidelines. I'll handle this."

Yang Yan disdainfully glanced at the blood-covered Thor, then with a flash, joined the fray.

Though the Goddess of Death was powerful, her gap with Thor wasn't significant.

Since Thor was significantly injured by these guys, what could Hel, sealed for so many years, possibly accomplish?

"That woman should be our target, the God of Death."

After some skirmishing, the black-robed figures recognized Hel's identity.

"Haha! We've been searching high and low, and now she comes to us effortlessly!"

Another black-robed figure laughed.

"Looks like we won't get her alive. To avoid any long nights of dream-filled dangers, act quickly, kill her, and take her Divine Format, completing our task."

Another black-robed figure loudly reminded.

With these figures launching more frenzied attacks, Hel began having difficulty defending herself.

Wounds rapidly appeared all over her body.

Hel's body had regenerative healing factors.

This ability endowed her with unimaginable healing powers.

Yet at this moment, she still suffered significant injuries.

Because the opponents' attacks were so dense and rapid, her body's healing couldn't keep pace with the damage.

"So, who are you saying you want to kill?"

As they prepared for a final, lethal assault on the wounded Hel, a figure suddenly shielded her, asking faintly.

"Moonlight?"

The black-robed figures immediately recognized the owner of the voice.

Two years ago, because of Yang Yan, their organization was critically damaged, suffering great losses, almost reaching the point of collapse.

This had never occurred since the organization's inception.

They had never even imagined it before.

"Moonlight Yang Yan? This guy is one of the legendary Four Emperors, Moonlight?"

Beside them, Thor, who had caught up, was also stunned, looking at Yang Yan in astonishment.

"Yo! Long time no see, you bastards."

Yang Yan's eyes swept over the black-robed figures, full of playful malice.

"Moonlight Emperor, we didn't provoke you this time! Besides, we apologized after the last incident, mediated by the Arbitration Committee."

"You should know, even if you attack us now, the Arbitration Committee won't let you off."

The leading black-robed figure said coldly while looking at Yang Yan.

"Heh, if apologies worked, why would we need the police?"

"Moreover, attacking you now doesn't matter! I have enough reasons to ensure those guys keep quiet."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"So you're determined to oppose us? Remember, we aren't soft persimmons you can pinch at will!"

The leading black-robed figure's gaze became icy, his aura surging rapidly.

Earlier, he had no intention of clashing with either Thor or Hel.

Now facing Yang Yan, he had to be on full alert.

"Tsk tsk! Could you stop making it sound so scary? Whether you're a soft persimmon, I'll only know after I pinch."

"As for the rest, no need to say more. Because after I take you down, I'll be slowly processing your souls. Surely I'll know everything by then."

Yang Yan sneered coldly.

"In that case, don't blame us for being rude! Today, we want to experience if Moonlight, one of the Four Emperors, is truly unparalleled in the world as rumored."

The leading black-robed figure said sinisterly, his aura fully emerging, compressing the entire space like a tangible force.

"Indeed! I've long wanted to experience the strength of this generation's Moonlight."

"It's said the new generation's Moonlight is unmatched, and no one's forced out his true strength yet. I want to witness it."

Another black-robed figure slowly stepped forward, speaking excitedly.

"Let's do it! Now that Moonlight is here, we can't hide. Everyone unleashes their strongest power, completes the mission, and quickly leaves."

The leading black-robed figure roared.

"I'll take on Moonlight; the rest is up to you."

The black-robed figure, keen on experiencing Yang Yan's strength, looked at Yang Yan, rubbing his fists.

"Mm! Unleash your strongest power. We'll kill all the others."

The leading black-robed figure agreed without hesitation.

"Understood!"

After his words, his aura exploded with unparalleled intensity.

This force greatly exceeded the leading black-robed figure's, blowing away the surrounding snow-covered woods.

Chapter 612: Dead Yet Standing Alive Before My Eyes

This aura...

As this man erupted with an astonishing momentum, Yang Yan was left dumbfounded.

The next moment, it seemed as if he saw something incredible, staring in shock at the man in the black robe.

"How is this possible?"

Yang Yan exclaimed in astonishment.

"Hehe! What, are you surprised? My successor, today you will die at the hands of someone who shares the Moonlight with you, doesn't it feel unbelievable?"

The man in the black robe finished speaking and directly tore the robe off his body.

As if in a chain reaction, the other black-robed individuals also tore off the robes covering them.

What a joke!

How is this possible?

Thor and Hel also stared in shock at the few people in front of them.

"Hehe! I don't know whether to call it the trick of fate or just your bad luck."

The leading man said with a smile.

"Ancestor?"

Thor looked at the man in front of him in shock and shouted lost for words.

"My descendant! It seems you've successfully inherited my bloodline! But unfortunately, your fighting power is still lacking."

The man looked at Thor, the smile on his face unchanged.

"Father?"

Hel muttered to herself as she spoke.

"My dear daughter Hel, how long has it been since we last met?"

The man referred to as father by Hel looked at his daughter and chuckled lightly.

"Weren't you supposed to be dead? Pierced through by Odin using Gungnir. My brother and I saw it with our own eyes!"

Hel said incredulously.

"You think that idiot could kill me? You underestimate your father too much."

This man was none other than the father of Hel, Fenrir, and Jormangand, the Fire God, God of Mischief, and Evil God Loki in Norse mythology.

"What... exactly is going on here?"

Thor looked at the group in confusion.

"Sorry, my dear child, I'm afraid I can't tell you what's happening here. Because you're about to die."

As the man referred to as the ancestor finished speaking, he launched a swift attack on the still-stunned Thor.

Thor did not realize that the other person would truly kill him, nor did he have the ability to resist. He was directly impaled by a spear from this man.

"They've already started, let's begin too! After all, I'm also curious to see how different you, the Moonlight of this generation, are from me."

The man in front of Yang Yan finished speaking and launched an attack.

"This is getting more and more interesting. Let's see, first it was the legendary Ancestor of the Gods Buri, then the supposedly dead Loki, and also the previous generation of Moonlight who is also supposedly dead."

"And you? Who are you, exactly?"

While easily handling Old Moonlight's furious attacks, Yang Yan glanced at the remaining figure still wearing a black robe and asked.

Now, he was the only one still wearing a black robe in the field.

So, Yang Yan was very interested in his identity as well.

"Just an unknown nobody, no need for Lord Moonlight to trouble yourself with it."

"You should first deal with your predecessor before worrying about who I am!"

The man in the black robe said with a smile.

"Sigh! I really don't understand what you guys are trying to do!"

"Is causing a big scene the only thing that excites you? What in this world could attract beings like you? I can't think of anything!"

Yang Yan said somewhat perplexed.

These people were once standing at the pinnacle of this world, but now they seem to have joined some organization and became subordinates of others?

Yang Yan really couldn't figure out what made them willing to be driven by others.

"You're still young, you don't understand. When you stand at the pinnacle of this world, you will see other things."

"And those things are absolutely worth giving up everything in this world for."

Old Moonlight continued to attack wildly while laughing and explaining.

"Really? Are there things in this world worth giving up everything for? Would you really be willing to give up everything, including your life, for those things?"

Yang Yan, fighting with speed against speed, surprisingly did not fall behind at all.

"Oh? So, our Lord Moonlight plans to kill us all here?"

Old Moonlight threw a fierce straight punch, speaking with mockery.

"Hmm! I'd like to try."

After Yang Yan spoke, his momentum suddenly surged, and the speed of his hands increased by more than double.

He didn't intend to give Old Moonlight any time to react, and after forcing him back with a direct punch, his figure suddenly flashed, appearing next to Thor the next moment.

Almost at the same time, his right hand transformed from a fist into a palm, and a hand blade imbued with flames swiftly chopped down, forcing back Thor's ancestor, Ancestor of the Gods Buri, forcibly resolving Thor's crisis.

Then, with another hand gesture, Hel unexpectedly disappeared from where she was, appearing beside him the next moment.

"Take care of him for me. Now is not the time for you to be willful; we still need him as a witness."

Yang Yan looked at Hel and said in a deep voice.

Hel seemed not to have snapped out of the fact that her father wasn't dead yet, standing there in a daze, not hearing Yang Yan's words.

"Hel! Snap out of it!"

Yang Yan leaned close to her ear and shouted loudly.

"What?"

Hel was startled by Yang Yan's roar, subconsciously asking and looking at him with some confusion.

Yang Yan said seriously:

"Listen to me now! You must protect Thor, absolutely protect him."

"At least, until he tells that old guy Odin what happened today, he must not die, absolutely must not die!"

"Moreover, although I don't know what's going on with these guys, clearly dead but alive in front of us."

"But one thing is very clear, they are absolutely not normal. I can't even be sure they're not impostors."

"Their target in this operation is very clear, it's your Divine Format. If you don't want to die, you have to protect yourself as much as possible."

Hel nodded heavily, her expression becoming serious:

"Hmm! Naturally, I don't want to die. Don't worry! I'll take care of this idiot."

"Hehe!" Loki next to them burst into laughter, "It seems our Lord Moonlight is really quite confident! Planning to take on all five of us?"

Yang Yan smiled and nodded, saying calmly:

"Hmm! I indeed have such plans right now, and I also feel I have quite a bit of chance."

Both sides were now on tenterhooks, the real battle was about to break out.

Just at this moment, the mysterious person who had yet to take off their black robe suddenly took out a crystal ball and slammed it to the ground with great force.

Chapter 613: Unleashing Full Firepower, a Gathering of Legendary Figures from the Past

Boom!

At the moment the crystal ball exploded, a transparent dome instantly expanded, enveloping the entire island.

"What is this thing?"

Yang Yan asked in confusion.

"Have you ever heard of the Separation Realm?"

The man in the black robe asked with a smile.

"Separation Realm? What's that?"

Yang Yan genuinely hadn't heard of such a thing as the Separation Realm.

However, he knew very well in his heart, whatever this thing was, it was probably not something good.

The man in the black robe didn't seem to want to hide anything and immediately explained:

"The so-called Separation Realm is actually a kind of fast-forming world. However, its quantity is very rare."

"As for its function! It's merely to completely isolate us, making the outside world unable to perceive our existence."

On the side, Loki couldn't wait to take over the conversation:

"Its greatest function is that once we are inside, no matter what kind of attack we launch, it won't harm the present world."

"Which means, inside here we can fight with all our might without worrying about harming the outside world."

"New Moonlight Emperor, do you know what this represents?"

Upon hearing these words, Yang Yan also laughed:

"Separation Realm, huh? It really is a good thing! Doesn't this mean I can also fight with all my might? I really have to thank you for this!"

His attitude deeply provoked the few of them.

Especially Buri, who looked at Yang Yan coldly and said:

"Truly the young surpass the old! I hope you'll still be able to smile in a little while."

Yang Yan ignored him and seriously asked:

"So... is what you're saying true? That fighting in here won't affect the outside world at all?"

"What I mean is, if our attacks are too powerful, won't this thing hold up?"

Buri raised an eyebrow and snorted displeasedly:

"Humph! That's impossible. Unless everyone in the Hidden World is attacking this Separation Realm."

"Otherwise, no matter how strong our attacks are, it's impossible to break this Separation Realm."

Yang Yan nodded in satisfaction:

"I see, then I can be at ease."

Then, ignoring Buri's unpredictable gaze, he turned to look at Hel and Thor:

"You two better stay as far away as possible! I'm going to fight with all my strength, be careful not to get hurt."

As soon as his voice fell, Hel immediately took Thor, who was about to say something, and dashed into the distance.

"Loki, I must say, although your daughter's temper isn't great, she's quite obedient."

Yang Yan finished speaking and turned around, his gaze piercing as he looked at those few legendary beings opposite him.

"Alright then, let me have a hearty fight! Three Hundred Cloud Dragon Stream, Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao, Night Dance, Sky Shatter!"

Yang Yan suddenly let out a roar, and a devastating energy erupted from his body.

"Holy crap..."

Seeing the power erupting from Yang Yan's body, the initially disdainful Loki suddenly exclaimed.

"The Nine Heavens Dragon Roar shakes the sky! Dragon Roar!"

Even after Yang Yan erupted with a destructively powerful energy, he still did not choose to strike directly, but continued to chant a spell.

"Stop him! Hurry and stop him!"

The mysterious man in black, still concealing his identity, saw Yang Yan's momentum continuously rising, and his face changed dramatically as he shouted hurriedly.

"It's useless. I'm currently in an Absolute Domain, and by your strength, it's impossible to break this domain."

Yang Yan's voice sounded like it was coming from the depths of hell.

"Damn it! What's with this guy? Why is there such a huge gap when both have obtained the Moonlight title?"

Buri cursed fiercely, turning to the former Moonlight to question.

"Damn! You ask me, who do I ask?"

The Old Moonlight also looked at Yang Yan in shock, saying angrily:

"This guy's current performance has completely surpassed my understanding!"

"Moreover, though the Moonlight title is powerful, it's not without its equal. But this guy..."

At this moment, the former Moonlight also shook his head helplessly, at a loss for words.

The mysterious man in the black robe stared intently at Yang Yan, saying in a deep voice:

"For this guy, he shouldn't be treated as an ordinary person. There's a reason he could leap from being an ordinary person to one of the world's strongest in just a few years."

Buri nodded approvingly and said:

"No matter what, when this guy stops, we'll just take him down directly."

"Haha! Are you surprised just by this? I have a big surprise for you next!"

Yang Yan's face continuously held a cold smile, teasingly speaking.

As his words fell, a giant sun suddenly rose behind him.

It emitted a heart-stopping temperature as it slowly rose.

Moreover, surprisingly, as the sun rose, a silver moon also rose.

"This... how is this possible? This is absolutely impossible..."

The former Moonlight stared at the sun and silver moon in the sky, muttering as if speaking to himself.

"What is that thing? Why does it have such powerful energy?"

Buri, looking at the sun and moon in the sky, also seemed lost.

"If I'm not mistaken, that silver moon is the Moonlight Power obtained after getting the Moonlight title, but what the hell is that sun?"

Loki looked at the sky in confusion, frowning tightly.

"That is the Sun Power! This guy not only obtained the Moonlight title, but also the Sun title."

The man in the black robe, who had maintained an indifferent demeanor, now spoke in shock.

"How is this possible? How can anyone obtain both the Sun and Moonlight Power... this is impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

Buri stared blankly at the sun and silver moon in the sky, saying in a dazed tone.

"I don't know either! But undoubtedly, this guy has done it."

After speaking, the man in the black robe also tore off his black robe.

Once he removed his robe, Yang Yan finally saw the man's face clearly.

It was an Oriental-looking face, not particularly tall in stature.

However, his body was full of what appeared to be explosive muscles.

"What's your name?"

Yang Yan asked the man with interest.

"I have long forgotten my own name, but if you talk about titles, someone called me Sun a long time ago."

The man looked at Yang Yan and spoke calmly.

"Sun, huh? It seems you're a Huaxia person too?"

Yang Yan asked.

"Hmm. I used to be."

After a moment of silence, the man nodded lightly.

"Then why did you join that organization? And mix with these guys?"

Yang Yan asked in confusion.

Chapter 614: Dragon's Night Dance, My Domain, My Rules

In Yang Yan's philosophy, since this guy in front of him is from Huaxia, he really shouldn't be mingling with these people.

After all, their cultural ideologies are vastly different, their combat techniques vary, and so do their cultivation systems.

"It's all just a matter of survival. But now, whether I can survive longer depends on whether I can get past you."

The previous Sun said solemnly.

"Haha! You're overthinking it. After exposing so many of my trump cards, do you still think you can leave here alive today?"

Yang Yan said with disdain.

Since he had revealed so many secrets, he certainly wouldn't let these people have a chance to leave alive.

In this world, only dead men are reliable.

Yang Yan completed his final preparations, and his left eye turned silvery white, while his right eye turned blood red.

In these two colors of pupils, different powers flickered.

"Alright, let's begin!"

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he slapped the Dragon's Night Dance in his hand against his palm. A flash of light, and the two weapons instantly became one.

"Let's go! Dragon's Night Dance."

Shouting loudly, Yang Yan vanished into thin air.

"Hurry! Buy me some time to unlock the Separation Realm, and then we can each make our escape!"

The previous Sun shouted deeply.

At this point, he couldn't be bothered whether he could complete the mission!

He now had only one thought.

How to escape from this maniac's grasp?

"Got it!"

The others exchanged glances swiftly and nodded immediately.

At this moment, the power Yang Yan displayed had completely dissipated their desire to resist.

They now had only one thought, which was how to escape from Yang Yan.

"Illusion Realm!"

With a low roar from Loki, countless figures suddenly appeared around.

Everyone seemed to be duplicated countless times.

Moreover, these figures exuded the exact same aura as their originals.

"Haha! Illusion Technique? Child's play."

Yang Yan didn't even bother to think about which were real, opting instead for a non-discriminatory attack.

"Using illusion techniques to delay time is useless! The Power of the Sun is originally a large-area attack law. Even if we were over a thousand miles away, we still couldn't avoid it."

The previous Sun continued forming hand seals while loudly reminding the others.

"That's easy to say. Don't forget, this guy also has the identity of the Moonlight. And Moonlight Power is precisely for precise long-distance attacks."

"There's no need to even mention close combat; this guy is absurdly strong."

The previous Moonlight also shouted loudly.

"What's the point of saying so much nonsense! If we can't stop him now, we'll just die together!"

After Buri said this, his body began to rapidly expand.

"Then let's fight for our lives! The rest is up to fate."

The previous Moonlight began to emit an astonishing aura, and the surrounding space constantly trembled.

"Haha! A guy who even gave up his title, what right do you have to chirp in front of me? Fighting with your life, with just you?"

As the Moonlight unfurled his violent aura, Yang Yan suddenly appeared beside him.

"How can it be?"

The previous Moonlight looked at Yang Yan in front of him in shock, exclaiming.

"The first one..."

As Yang Yan's voice faded, the previous Moonlight's body began to slowly turn into ashes.

Moreover, after his body turned into dust, a ball of light was absorbed by Yang Yan into the Dragon's Night Dance.

"Damn it!"

Upon seeing the previous Moonlight directly killed by Yang Yan, and even his soul taken, Loki was so frightened that his soul nearly fled, and he turned into a stream of light, shooting towards the distance.

"Idiot!"

Seeing Loki as the first to run, Buri couldn't help but curse.

Then, gritting his teeth, he sent a massive lightning bolt as big as a mountain towards Yang Yan.

And this bolt struck Yang Yan with unerring accuracy.

"It's useless. In this world now, no laws can affect me."

In the pit created by Buri's lightning strike, Yang Yan gently brushed the dust off his body, unharmed, and said.

"How can it be?"

Buri said, dumbfounded.

He never imagined that he could kill Yang Yan with lightning.

But at the same time, he hadn't thought his lightning would be utterly ineffective against Yang Yan.

"What kind of monster are you?"

It took Buri five full seconds to regain his senses and ask in astonishment.

"The second one..."

By the time Buri finished speaking, Yang Yan had already appeared by his side without warning.

Aagh—

With a scream, Buri, like the previous Moonlight, began to turn into dust.

And his soul was absorbed by Yang Yan into the Dragon's Night Dance.

At this moment, the barrier in the sky also began to fade.

It seemed that the previous Sun was about to successfully unlock the Separation Realm.

"Haha! So slow."

After glancing at the sky, Yang Yan vanished from where he stood.

When he reappeared, he was already standing beside the previous Sun.

"The third one..."

Loki ran fast.

But, as long as the Separation Realm was not unlocked, it was of no use no matter how fast he ran.

However, to his delight, he unexpectedly encountered his daughter, the God of Death Hel.

Loki quickly rushed in front of Hel, then directly placed his hand on her shoulder.

In an instant, Hel completely lost her ability to resist.

"Haha! Moonlight Emperor, you must care about her, right?"

Loki muttered to himself.

He was actually gambling.

He was betting that there was a relationship between Yang Yan and Hel.

And, he actually bet correctly.

He saw Yang Yan approaching him, grasping Hel to slightly shield himself, and Yang Yan's face suddenly changed as he stopped.

"Let her go! I'll give you a quick death. Otherwise, I'll make sure you can't live or die inside my sword."

Yang Yan said with burning eyes.

"I don't care! If you keep coming, I'll kill her, then self-destruct."

"Believe me, even though you're strong, you can't stop me from self-destructing."

Loki laughed maniacally.

Yang Yan sneered:

"In my homeland, there's a saying that even a tiger doesn't eat its cubs. She's your daughter, and you'd still dare to harm her?"

Noki laughed heartily:

"Haha! Just a daughter, what does it matter?"

"You should know, I have so many children that I don't even know how many there are."

Yang Yan suddenly looked at Hel, calmly asking:

"What do you think? Should I just kill him, or what?"

Chapter 615: Glimpse

"You don't need to bother with this matter, I'll handle it myself!"

Hel said coldly, then pierced her own body with her sword.

At the same time, she also pierced the chest of her father, Loki.

"Don't worry, Father, I won't let you die like this. You will attain eternal life in my Realm of the Dead."

Hel said calmly as she looked at Loki's incredulous face.

In Norse mythology, apart from those souls who die in total obliteration, all souls of the deceased are under Hel's control.

Even the souls of gods are no exception.

Once they die, their souls pass through the Realm of the Dead governed by Hel to reincarnate.

But if Hel refuses to release them, they might just never be able to escape the Realm of the Dead.

It's worth mentioning that in the Realm of the Dead, there's absolutely no concept of time. All souls there find themselves in a state of absolute stillness, making it utterly unbearable.

Yang Yan, who witnessed this scene, couldn't help but furrow his brow.

He sighed, extended his right hand, and a beam of light shot out, entering Loki's body.

"If he's in your Realm of the Dead, I don't care, but if he's not in your Realm of the Dead, he must die."

Yang Yan said calmly.

His secret absolutely could not be exposed!

No matter how small the possibility, it was completely unacceptable.

In less than ten minutes since Loki was taken to the Realm of the Dead by Hel, all the black-robed figures on this island, including their avatars, had been dealt with by Yang Yan.

As if in an instant, the entire space returned to a deadly silence.

"Let's go! Send this guy back to his father. Also, make sure he tells his father everything he knows."

Yang Yan glanced at Thor and said indifferently.

"Hmm!"

Hel nodded obediently, behaving completely like a perfect partner.

Wow, holy crap!

Is this still the legendary Goddess of Death?

Could this be someone else in disguise?

Yang Yan instinctively shot Hel a glance, muttering to himself inwardly.

The battle came and went quickly.

However, this time he had spared no effort and given it his all.

After all, none of the foes that appeared today were weaklings.

Fortunately, up until now, those who had seen his true hand had either died or fainted.

Now, only Hel remained.

Her reaction, though, slightly reassured Yang Yan.

He sighed lightly, then hoisted Thor over his shoulder, heading towards the seaside.

This guy!

Hel watched Yang Yan's back, her gaze flickering with uncertainty.

She understood why Yang Yan sighed, but what she couldn't fathom was why he spared her.

Didn't he fear she would leak the secret?

"I... I won't tell anyone your secret."

Hel hesitated for a moment, then gritted her teeth, hurrying to catch up with Yang Yan and whispered her promise in his ear.

"I am quite conflicted myself! Tell me, how should I treat you? Should I kill you directly? Or should I imprison you?"

Yang Yan suddenly stopped in his tracks, turned around, and asked Hel with a troubled expression.

"I said, I won't tell anyone your secret."

Hel met Yang Yan's gaze and said firmly.

"Sigh—forget it, you go! Before I change my mind, just go!"

"However, remember what you've said firmly. Otherwise, you should understand, no matter where you hide, I will find you."

Yang Yan glanced at the shaky Separation Realm and spoke seriously.

Because he had just taken out the Caster directly, and the previous Sun had almost unraveled the Separation Realm, it was now on the brink of collapse.

Facing the turbulent winds created by the space turbulence, Yang Yan showed no fear and walked straight to the edge of the Separation Realm.

Then, he extended his hand and punched, hitting its most turbulent area with pinpoint accuracy.

Pop!

With a faint sound, the entire Separation Realm shattered instantly.

Almost at the same moment, Yang Yan's figure vanished, disappearing on the spot.

Hel, caught off guard and following close behind, was left startled on the spot.

Near the coast of an island in NW, a small fishing boat was drifting with the sea waves.

Seeing this boat, Yang Yan jumped onto it directly.

After casually tossing the Thunder God Thor onto the deck, he coldly looked at the old man aboard and said:

"Old man, you knew those people would come here a long time ago, didn't you? Or did you notice their arrival in advance?"

Odin, in the guise of the old man, ignored Yang Yan and instead helped Thor up, carefully examining his wounds.

"Don't worry! He won't die. I've already given him some initial treatment."

Seeing Odin's serious demeanor, Yang Yan couldn't help but mock.

"What are you standing around for? Do young people nowadays not know how to respect the elderly? Hurry and lend a hand!"

Odin, while supporting Thor, coldly glanced at Yang Yan and said tersely.

Yang Yan exaggeratedly rolled his eyes.

Yet, he still went over to help take Thor into the cabin.

"Alright, now can you tell me everything you know?"

Yang Yan stared at Odin and asked.

Odin shook his head with a smile:

"Actually, I don't know much. Moreover, if I were to speak of it, the story goes back a long, long time. Where would you like to start?"

Yang Yan's eyebrows twitched, and he said with a shrug:

"Damn! Old man, don't think that just because you're Odin, I won't dare to hit you!"

"Do you believe that if you keep bluffing me, I'll beat you so hard your son won't recognize you?"

Odin chuckled:

"Young people are young people; they have such little patience! Let me tell you this, most members of that organization are remnants from the previous era."

"Of course, there are also many powerhouses from this era in it. The sole purpose of establishing this organization is the pursuit of immortality."

"You must know, those are people standing at various peaks."

"Having enjoyed the world's highest power, naturally, they are reluctant to die, which is why the organization exists."

Yang Yan said with a frown:

"So in other words, they're all old immortals, huh? Do you know specifically who's in there?"

Odin nodded:

"Yes! I know some, but not all. Among them, the Twelve Titans of the Western Gods are included."

"However, I've heard that some of those guys couldn't hold on and have died one after another. But whether it's true or not is unclear."

"There are also several generations of top Titled Powerhouses. For instance, at least two generations of the Sun are among them!"

"As for others, I've heard that certain Buddhas from Huaxia and even some super deities from Taoism are involved."

Yang Yan's brow furrowed more deeply, and he asked in a deep voice:

"Do you know their specific names?"

Chapter 616: Grabbed the Wrong Person

"I don't know!"

Odin shook his head:

"When they came out, they wore black cloaks, it's impossible to see their faces."

"However, during the fight, they couldn't completely hide themselves. So, it's possible to guess a bit."

"Understood!" Yang Yan said, "If you have any news about them, you can notify me. But remember, don't try to trick me."

"I don't have a good relationship with them. Whenever there's a chance to deal a blow to them, I won't let it slip."

Just as Yang Yan was about to leave, Odin revealed a piece of information that unsettled Yang Yan.

"Those people were involved in the death of Sun back then! Or rather, Sun died because of them."

Yang Yan frowned and asked coldly:

"What do you mean? Didn't Sun die at the hands of the Blood Scorpions? How are these guys connected?"

Odin sneered disdainfully:

"Do you really think those Blood Scorpions could kill someone as powerful as Sun? If it weren't for them backing them, do you think Blood Scorpions could have succeeded?"

Yang Yan sincerely said:

"Although I don't know your purpose in telling me this, thank you anyway."

After speaking, he even bowed deeply to Odin.

Yang Yan felt a deep guilt over Sun's death.

Therefore, whenever he has the chance, he will not give up revenge, whether it's for Sun or himself.

"There's no need!" Odin chuckled softly, "I'll give you another piece of news! In England, there's an important Blood Scorpion base."

He handed Yang Yan a slip of paper with an address written on it.

Yang Yan took it and glanced at it, nodding:

"Thanks, I owe you one."

As soon as he finished speaking, he took off, and in the blink of an eye, vanished into the sky.

Watching Yang Yan's disappearing figure, Odin chuckled softly and headed straight into the cabin.

As Odin walked in, Thor immediately opened his eyes.

"Did you hear our conversation just now?"

Odin looked at Thor and said slowly.

"Father, are the things you talked about just now really true?"

Thor nodded slightly, looking incredulous.

"Listen, my child, I want you to go find Moonlight Yang Yan now, and help him as much as you can."

Odin said calmly, looking at Thor.

"Why? Why should I help him? Besides, he's so powerful, much stronger than me, I can't really help him."

Thor said a bit annoyed.

"Don't worry, my child, he will need your help. Except for in extremely special locations, he can't exert his full strength."

"Otherwise, the whole world would start collapsing. This is definitely not a picture he wants to see."

Odin said with a smile, his eyes filled with certainty.

"But..."

Thor wanted to say something more, but Odin interrupted him directly.

"There's no 'but'!"

He said sternly:

"My child, the future of Asgard is all in your hands, Ragnarök is about to descend!"

"At that time, it's not just us; the whole world will fall into the fear of death, leading to complete collapse, beyond redemption."

Odin patted Thor's head and said.

"I understand, my father, I'll go find him now."

After listening to Odin, although Thor still had many doubts, he chose to comply.

After leaving NW, Yang Yan flew straight to England.

Although he now wanted to confront the Blood Scorpions directly, he still needed to find some helpers to ensure not a single person would escape.

Upon returning to England, Yang Yan directly found Zhou Hanyun and a few girls.

Seeing them swimming in the villa's pool, he couldn't help but secretly breathe a sigh of relief, then showed a relaxed smile.

Especially when he saw Zhou Hanyun getting into the water, the smile on his face took on a mischievous tone.

With a flicker of his figure, the next moment he was wearing swimming trunks stealthily diving in from the other side.

Ah!

With a scream, Yang Yan suddenly lifted Zhou Hanyun out of the water.

"Hehe! Did you miss me?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

Because he was holding her from behind, his hands were accidentally placed on places they shouldn't be.

"Yang Yan? What are you doing!"

On the poolside's sunbed, Zhou Hanyun was looking at Yang Yan in confusion.

"Hanyun? You... why are you over there?"

Yang Yan looked at Zhou Hanyun with confusion, completely stunned.

Zhou Hanyun is over there, so who am I holding now?

At this moment, Yang Yan instinctively squeezed the soft thing in his hand.

This feeling...

It must be that someone, right?

Almost immediately, he realized he had grabbed the wrong person, mainly squeezed the wrong person.

Zhou Hanyun's chest, although not small, compared to this hand feel now, still fell short.

The one in his hand now couldn't be described as just big, it had to be characterized as surging.

"Have you squeezed enough?"

Shiya Jie turned her head and looked at Yang Yan, coldly speaking.

"No!"

Yang Yan instinctively replied.

But the moment the words left his mouth, he regretted it.

"If I say this was a misunderstanding, would you believe me?"

Yang Yan weakly asked, looking at Shiya Jie sincerely.

"Misunderstanding? If I grabbed you from behind and kept pinching your sensitive parts, would you consider it a misunderstanding?"

Shiya Jie asked coldly, her eye twitching.

"Umm..."

Faced with Shiya Jie's questioning, Yang Yan couldn't find words to defend himself.

She wasn't wrong.

If it started as a misunderstanding, the subsequent actions were indefensible.

Slap!

With a crisp sound, Shiya Jie ran towards the villa blushing.

Yang Yan also crawled out of the pool blushing.

Except, Shiya Jie was due to embarrassment and anger, Yang Yan was slapped.

"I mean... if I said I mistook her for you, it's all a misunderstanding, would you believe me?"

Yang Yan said seriously to Zhou Hanyun's skeptical face.

"I believe you!"

Zhou Hanyun nodded seriously.

"Hanyun, you're the best."

Seeing Zhou Hanyun's belief in him, Yang Yan was too moved to speak.

"Is what you handled done? Should we return to Huaxia?"

Zhou Hanyun didn't dwell on what had just happened, instead asking when they would return to Huaxia.

"Well, we might need to wait a bit longer, I still have some matters to address. But, if you're bored, you can go find Gulina to play!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"I'm not bored. Just missing Cai'Er and the others."

Zhou Hanyun smiled and shook her head.

Hearing this, Yang Yan nodded in agreement:

"Then I'll handle things here as soon as I can, and then we'll go back together."

Chapter 617: Rallying Friends, Forming a Team to Kill

Zhou Hanyun knows Yang Yan's matters are very important, so, whenever Yang Yan has something to do, she never raises objections.

"Then go take care of your business! But be careful, and don't mistake someone again."

With that, Zhou Hanyun walked straight into the house, leaving Yang Yan alone, stunned in place, disheveled by the wind.

"Ah! Women's words really are unreliable! She clearly doesn't believe what just happened was a misunderstanding either."

Yang Yan shook his head, sighing bitterly.

Because of what happened just now, Yang Yan decided not to enter the room to avoid embarrassing Shiya Jie.

After thinking it over, he flew straight to Igukas's estate.

He needed to ask Igukas for help in blocking those guys' escape routes.

When he arrived at Igukas's, Fenrir was surprisingly also there.

"Why are you still here?"

Yang Yan looked at Fenrir with confusion.

Shouldn't he be fulfilling his gambling agreement?

Did he dare to renege?

"Don't look at me, I'm not reneging. It's just that, I ran into some people on the road, and they blocked me from going, so I haven't had the chance to go to Huaxia yet."

Fenrir said, furrowing his brows.

"Oh? Tell me about it! Who are they, able to block even you?"

Yang Yan believed Fenrir wouldn't lie.

To block this guy, they must be really formidable.

"Not sure!"

Fenrir shook his head:

"I didn't see their true faces. They were wearing black robes, only knowing there were people from Huaxia among them."

"And judging from their technique, they seem to be experts using flying swords."

Yang Yan furrowed his brows even tighter.

"Huaxia people? Experts using flying swords? Seems like they're targeting you three."

After saying this, Yang Yan recounted to the two his experience of saving Hel in NW.

Igukas was rather calm, while Fenrir listened with a sullen face.

Fenrir coldly asked:

"According to what you say, they truly are targeting us three!"

"But what do we three have that makes us worth being targeted?"

"To simultaneously target us! How many experts does that require for them?"

Yang Yan then relayed the information he received from Odin to Fenrir.

This time, not only Fenrir, but even Igukas was shocked.

"I've always suspected this issue." Igukas said solemnly, "Our Dragon Race has always had extraordinary longevity, though not comparable to creatures like turtles, still incomparable to other races."

Pausing here, Igukas continued:

"I'd heard rumors of people seeking the path to immortality before, but never expected... sigh!"

Yang Yan looked at him in confusion:

"You're saying there are Dragon Race members in those black-robed people's organization?"

"Yes! I'm sure of this point."

Igukas nodded seriously.

Since ancient times, regardless of country or civilization, dragons have always been the most powerful beings.

Though the number of Dragon Race members there is unknown, it certainly won't be few.

"Alright, let's talk about these matters later! For now, you two help me first."

Yang Yan then told them his plan.

And then, the two didn't refuse, directly nodding in agreement.

"Shouldn't you wait for a day first?" Fenrir said, "Jormangand has already returned. If he's here, no matter what tactics they have, they definitely won't escape."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan couldn't help but furrow his brows.

Though he was itching to act, Fenrir was right, if Jormangand is present, whatever backup they have wouldn't matter, they won't get away.

After all, Earthly Python is not just a name.

"Alright! I'll wait another day, I'll act when that guy arrives."

Yang Yan considered for a moment and nodded.

A day passed quickly.

To Yang Yan's surprise, not only Jormangand came, but Scorpio Kashu from the Zodiac Temples also arrived.

"You really aren't fair! Making such a big fuss, and not even informing me!"

"What, afraid I wouldn't help, or do you look down on me?"

Kashu asked discontentedly.

"Stop the nonsense! Since you're here, lend a hand. You already know how barbaric Blood Scorpion and those guys are."

"Now, especially with those old immortals providing them power. When we act, aim for a swift victory, don't hold back."

Yang Yan looked at them with seriousness.

"Wait! There's another person coming, let's wait a bit."

Just as Yang Yan was about to set off, Igukas suddenly said.

"Another person coming? Who?"

Yang Yan asked confusedly.

Today's operation was spontaneous, Yang Yan didn't have time to notify the Ten Swords.

All the experts he knew who could help were already here, and Igukas said another was coming.

Who could it be?

"Oh dear, handsome! You're going after Blood Scorpion, how come you didn't tell me? Do you look down on me?"

Just then, a man wearing a dress walked in, speaking in a coquettish tone.

"Kafir! You... how come?"

Yang Yan widened his eyes in disbelief.

The one who came wasn't anyone else, but Human-Demon King Kafir.

"Really, who else but me would come help you at such a time?"

Kafir tossed Yang Yan a flirtatious look, speaking with distress.

"I can't believe it! You have such a heavy taste, even these kinds of people you like?"

Nearby, Kashu teased standing beside Yang Yan.

"Oh dear! Isn't this our dear Scorpio boy Kashu? You came too?"

"After we parted in Gambling City, we haven't seen each other for a while, I've really missed you."

Kafir smiled at Kashu.

"Impressive! Is my taste heavy? Yours isn't bad either!"

Yang Yan laughed heartily, teased.

"Hey! You disgusting guy, stay away from me! I can't believe how I came to know someone like you. I'm blind as a bat!"

Kashu looked at Kafir with disdain, speaking viciously.

"Oh dear! You didn't dislike me when we did that in Gambling City last time?"

"How come now that we've finished, you're starting to dislike me? You heartless guy!"

Kafir looked at Kashu, with a look of hurt, heart aching.

Chapter 618: Blood Scorpion's Stronghold, Kashu's True Colors

"Damn bastard! Can you be any more disgusting?"

Upon seeing Kafir, Kashu looked as if he had seen a ghost, hurriedly moving toward Yang Yan.

"Whoa! Now that's truly impressive! Doing that kind of thing? So gross! How desperate are you?"

This time, not only Yang Yan, but even Fenrir, Jormangand, and Igukas all gazed at Kashu with a look of shock.

"Hey! Will you let me explain, please? Listen to me! Last time in the Gambling City, we were..."

Unfortunately, Yang Yan didn't want to give this guy a chance to explain. He flashed a sly smile and waved his hand:

"Alright, no need to explain. No time to waste, let's head out!"

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone headed out of the manor.

If anyone saw their lineup, they would be struck speechless.

Kashu, the Scorpio of the Zodiac Temples.

World's strongest magical beasts, the Horror Giant Wolf Fenrir, and the Earthly Python Jormangand.

Among the Eight Kings, the Human-Demon King Kafir and the Dragon King Igukas.

Of course, last but not least, one of the Four Emperors, Moonlight Emperor Yang Yan.

With such a lineup, not only was destroying a mere Blood Scorpion feasible, they could even confront the Arbitration Committee with considerable confidence.

"The target is in an underground club in London, England. When the time comes, Jormangand will drag the enemy into the Terrarium, and then we will strike!"

"But once we make a move, don't leave anyone alive. I need intel from a higher level to be provided to me. As for these guys, I don't need them."

Yang Yan said murderously.

"Hehe... Rest assured, rest assured! We won't leave anyone alive."

"With the Earthly Python here, those guys can't escape to the Hidden World even if they want to."

Kafir said with a relaxed smile.

"And you have to admit, these guys really know how to choose their location! Choosing in the current world... and in the capital city of a major country!"

"These guys are truly fearless! Aren't they worried about the English Special Service Bureau discovering their whereabouts and deploying national-level Hidden World weapons to attack them?"

Kashu asked puzzled.

"Since they dare to do this, they naturally won't be afraid. As for England using national-level weapons because of this, they have to find their people first."

"Otherwise, if they can't even find the people, talking about anything is pointless."

Igukas said disdainfully.

Although the place they were at was far from central London in England, these people weren't ordinary, and their speed was naturally fast.

In just half an hour, they arrived at the entrance of a place known as Crazy Bar in Chinese.

"I'll go in by myself first. You all start preparing! Once Jormangand pulls this place into the Terrarium for us, we will begin to strike."

Yang Yan said coldly.

Kashu thought for a moment and said sternly:

"How about I go in with you! Even in case anything happens, it's easier to handle."

"Most importantly, if Jormangand pulls this place into the Terrarium, I can shoot and eliminate their leader directly inside."

Hearing this, Yang Yan nodded.

There's no doubt about Kashu's ability—except against those physically tough and nearly invincible opponents—he is indeed a formidable weapon.

"Then let's do it like this. Kashu and I will go in first, and once Jormangand pulls this place into the Terrarium, we will start striking."

Yang Yan smoothly adapted the prior plan.

"Alright! Then let's do it like that! We will go prepare as well."

Fenrir nodded in agreement.

If he hadn't known beforehand, Yang Yan would never have imagined this to be a key stronghold of the Blood Scorpion.

As the two were about to walk in through the door, two security guards in black suits and sunglasses immediately stopped them.

"Gentlemen, please present your membership cards."

The security guards spoke in a stiff tone.

"Membership card? A broken-down bar, and you ask for a membership card?"

Kashu asked coldly.

"Sorry! You can't enter without a membership card."

The leading security guard added.

"Wow! If you say we can't enter, then we won't? I insist on entering today!"

"Tell me! How much do you charge for a membership card over here? Or do you require some status or prestige!"

"Humph! Whatever condition it is, just say it, it's not a problem."

"I can't believe it, even the No. 33 Club I can get into, but this broken bar keeps me out!"

If he didn't know Kashu's identity, Yang Yan would have almost been fooled by him.

At this moment, this guy had portrayed the arrogance of a wealthy scion flawlessly.

Hearing Kashu's words, the two security guards were taken aback.

Although this place was out of the ordinary, for safety reasons, the security was somewhat typical.

At least they were far from reaching the level of being hostile to strangers.

Moreover, apart from serving as a disguise, the bar also needed patrons.

And what kind of patrons do they require?

Of course, wealthy ones.

Apart from being wealthy, having power is also vital.

After all, Blood Scorpion also needs to develop in the current world.

Customers like Yang Yan and Kashu, especially Kashu's outspoken and arrogant elite, perfectly fit their needs.

"Please wait here for a moment, gentlemen. I will notify our manager right away."

After quickly exchanging eye signals, one of the security guards swiftly headed inside.

"Hurry up! What kind of lousy bar dares not let me in! Believe it or not, I will tear this place apart!"

"Hmph! If I get disappointed once I enter, don't blame me for demolishing your bar!"

Kashu kept shouting obnoxiously.

"Hey! I must say, you played this role really well! I initially planned to sneak past these two inside, but didn't expect you to get in this way! Impressive, impressive!"

Yang Yan couldn't help but transmit in a whisper to Kashu.

"Acting? I actually am like this! And if I'm being frank, it's because knowing the hand behind this place is Blood Scorpion."

"If it were just an ordinary bar, I would've taken it apart already, believe it or not."

Kashu shrugged dismissively.

"Wow! After all this, this is your true self-performing! Truly, people can't be judged by appearances, and the sea can't be measured by ladle."

Yang Yan exclaimed in surprise.

Who would have thought that one of the Zodiac Temples, Scorpio, deep down is a genuine spoiled rich kid?

Soon after, a middle-aged man well-dressed and full of presence came out.

After stepping out, he scanned Yang Yan and Kashu up and down, then instinctively nodded.

These two, background or not, are at least certainly wealthy.

Chapter 619: The Slaughter Is About to Begin

The middle-aged man had already honed a pair of sharp eyes. Just a glance at Yang Yan's watch and Kashu's sleeve button assured him of this point.

"Well, it's like this. Our bar's membership is already full, so we can't process membership for the two of you at the moment."

"But, you don't need to lose hope. Since you've come here, we won't let you be disappointed."

"Today, you can enter without a membership card. However, you won't be able to enjoy the member benefits."

"Also, you both need to first pay a deposit of ten thousand pounds each. Whatever you spend inside, we'll deduct from this twenty thousand pounds."

After speaking, the man smiled warmly at the two.

"Ha! This young master needs discounts to have fun? Are you looking down on me?"

"Here, hold it well. This card has no password, swipe as you please."

Kashu arrogantly tossed a card to the opposite party, then led Yang Yan directly inside.

Two security guards instinctively wanted to stop them when they heard the manager's stern reprimand:

"Stop, quickly stop! Who told you to treat our esteemed guests this way?"

Hearing the middle-aged man's words, the two security guards quickly understood what was happening.

They hurriedly put on a smiling face and cleared the way for the two.

"How do you recruit people here? No sense of judgment at all? Beat it!"

After saying this, Kashu just walked straight inside.

"Sorry! I'll report this to higher-ups later and definitely improve these security guards' training."

The middle-aged man hurriedly apologized, continuously assuring.

Kashu ignored him and walked directly inside.

"Go check the information on this card, use the Hidden World channel to verify, and inform me immediately once there's a result."

The middle-aged man watched the pair disappear into the corridor, then commanded the people behind him.

"Will it be okay to just throw the card at them? If your card leaks our information, it might be troublesome."

Yang Yan said somewhat worriedly.

"Don't worry! The origin of that card is very legit, the information is complete. They won't be able to find anything."

Kashu said confidently.

As the two proceeded deeper, the bar finally revealed its true colors.

Indeed, this place is a unique Grotto Heaven.

In the bar's hall, beautiful women from all over the world in various professional outfits were busily moving through the crowd.

Also, these women were the kind you could freely choose from.

As long as you fancy them and are willing to pay the price, you can take them away directly.

Watching these scantily clad women, Kashu's eyes lit up as he exclaimed:

"Wow! Really impressive. This trip was definitely worth it!"

Yang Yan gave Kashu a sidelong glance and said irritably:

"Can't you be normal?"

"You don't understand!"

Kashu said smugly:

"A place like this is simply a paradise for men. I feel like I'm playing the role of God right now."

Yang Yan sneered, full of contempt:

"Come on! A guy like you playing God? If you're God, then heaven and hell must be reversed."

Kashu snorted displeasedly, then turned his head to start searching for prey in the bar hall.

The guy seemed to have forgotten what he was there to do.

"Hey, hey, hey! You know, the women here are quite top-notch. And I don't feel any presence of Hidden World people here."

After ordering a drink, Kashu while watching the women, whispered to Yang Yan.

"That's normal!" Yang Yan chuckled lightly, seemingly scanning the surroundings unintentionally, "If those guys casually showed up in such a place, I would definitely consider if this is a trap."

"The Blood Scorpion people have always been very cautious and careful no matter what they do, surely this is just a facade for them."

Kashu nods slightly and then locks his gaze on a few graceful women in the dance floor.

"Manager, we've identified that guy's identity. He's a wastrel of the England royal family, there's no problem with his identity."

"However, when we charged money using his card, we received a warning call from the England royal family saying they are sending someone to take him away and asking us to keep an eye on him."

A man in black spoke to the middle-aged man.

"Oh? So this guy sneaked out and is a noble?"

The middle-aged man said with interest, then instructed the black man:

"Order to entertain the two well, then inform him about the royal family's plan to come for him and see how he reacts."

At this point, Kashu and Yang Yan had more or less figured out the environment here.

The price for exploring the environment was having been hit on by countless women.

Oddly enough, there were even quite a few men trying to hit on them.

"Damn! I thought this was a proper place to pick up girls, but I didn't expect so many improper people here! What a joke!"

After forcefully shaking off a man who tried to hit on him, Kashu complained to Yang Yan with a face full of disgust.

"Nonsense!"

Yang Yan squinted and said:

"It's not surprising that anyone appears in a place like this. Also, time is tight, stop messing around, let's get to business."

"We've pretty much scoped out the situation here, now we wait for Jörmungandr to wrap this place up."

Kashu agreed:

"Yeah! I also want to get things done here quickly, I really can't stand the people here, they're all freaks."

Just as he said that, another clueless person approached.

This time, Kashu just barely squinted his eyes, and suddenly two cold flashes gleamed, causing the person to become listless and mechanically move aside to sit quietly.

Kashu snorted coldly, finishing the cocktail in his hand in one gulp, then wiped his mouth and said to Yang Yan:

"What about the ordinary people inside? Our plan doesn't account for them!"

Yang Yan also finished his drink, reassuringly said:

"Don't worry, I'll handle it, there won't be any trouble."

As they were still discussing where to start, the entire bar was suddenly enveloped by a peculiar wave.

At the instant the wave appeared, Yang Yan and Kashu exchanged a quick glance, and a knowing smile appeared on their faces.

They knew very well, it meant Jörmungandr had successfully dragged this place into the Terrarium.

Chapter 620: Sorry, I Really Overestimated Them

"That guy has already succeeded, the rest is up to you."

Finally, Kashu put away the casual attitude he had before and spoke seriously to Yang Yan.

After all, the opponent is one of the most mysterious mercenary organizations in the Hidden World.

These guys can even successfully assassinate Sun, which makes Kashu take them seriously.

Yang Yan nodded lightly and walked slowly onto the stage not far away.

On the stage, there were quite a few scantily clad women dancing.

When Yang Yan went up, they looked at him with puzzled eyes.

"Hey! What are you doing up there? Don't block us from watching the performance."

Some hot-tempered guys in the audience had already noticed Yang Yan and Kashu's presence and were very displeased.

Now seeing Yang Yan get on stage, they immediately protested.

Unfortunately, Yang Yan seemed not to hear their words and walked directly to the DJ, gently tapped his forehead with his finger.

The DJ's hands stopped abruptly, mechanically stood up, and walked slowly to the side as if possessed.

After the DJ walked away, Yang Yan placed his hands on the DJ's mixing equipment and started to gently adjust it.

As he increased the pitch of the music in the venue, strange waves quickly spread throughout the venue.

"Damn! We've been tricked; those two guys are not ordinary people."

The middle-aged man standing by the floor-to-ceiling window on the third floor of the bar looked at Yang Yan on the stage and exclaimed.

"Immediately notify the strong ones below, there's a strong enemy invasion."

When finished speaking, his figure flickered and he sped towards the middle of the stage.

As Yang Yan injected his power into the music, all the ordinary people in the venue tilted over and fell asleep on the ground or sofas.

At this point, the only ones left standing in the venue were Yang Yan, Kashu, and the middle-aged man who had just rushed over.

"Who the hell are you?!"

The middle-aged man asked coldly as he looked at the two.

"You must have something good on you, huh? A mere ordinary person unaffected by this guy, still standing here and yelling at us?"

Kashu clicked his tongue in wonder as he looked at the middle-aged man.

"Do you even know where this place is? You two dare to come here and create havoc! You must be tired of living."

The middle-aged man coldly threatened Kashu.

"Heh! Of course, we know, that's why we're here; you don't think people like us randomly cause trouble at bars, do you?"

"Furthermore, you're stalling for time, aren't you? Just call those guys below up here already. Today, no one will escape from here!"

Kashu said with a smile.

"Alright, enough talk! Hurry up and call your boss here; the rest is beyond you mere mortals."

Yang Yan had been waiting for this day for a long time.

If it wasn't for getting the information here from that old guy Odin, he wouldn't know when he'd continue searching.

As for why that old guy was so kind as to give this information, that's a matter for later.

"Alright, you can leave now! This one here is right, what happens next is not for you to meddle in."

Just then, a door on the side suddenly opened, and an old man slowly walked in.

"Yes, sir!"

The middle-aged man quickly walked away after speaking.

"So, are you the person in charge here?"

Yang Yan asked coldly, looking at the old man in front of him.

"Never thought Lord Moonlight would find this place, truly curious indeed! Can Lord Moonlight tell me how exactly you found it?"

The old man didn't answer Yang Yan's question, instead, his eyes coldly fixed on him as he asked.

Whoosh!

Yang Yan let out a heavy sigh, his eyes blazing as he stared at the old man and coldly said:

"When you did that thing back then, you should've anticipated this day, right?"

"Over the past few years, I've been looking for you guys. Sadly, I've never found your key locations."

"Not even your upper-level individuals have been discovered!"

"But now, it's better; since we have a breakthrough, what's left to do is much easier."

Yang Yan said, looking at the old man in front of him.

"Heh! Seems Lord Moonlight is still as muddled as ever! Surely you don't think we haven't prepared for this situation?"

"I can tell you responsibly, even if you kill everyone here today, you'll gain nothing useful."

The old man maintained a simple smile, appearing confident.

"Heh! I can very responsibly tell you, as long as you fall into my hands, I have ways to extract your secrets. Though the process, well... won't be so pleasant."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

In this world, no defense is absolutely secure.

As long as something happened once, Yang Yan could know what actually transpired.

Of course, this is an exclusive method; no one knows the exact means.

Perhaps these guys prepared what they thought was ample defense, but similarly, his methods are undoubtedly varied.

"That will have to wait until Lord Moonlight succeeds. You don't think our branch could be invaded this easily, do you?"

The old man said coldly to Yang Yan.

"Heh—then let's wait and see! Take action."

Yang Yan suddenly withdrew his smile, and the lower levels of the bar erupted with astonishing power.

This power came quickly and went just as fast, as if it ended as soon as it appeared.

"Seems like your manpower here is really lacking! Honestly, I've prepared to destroy this small world already!"

Yang Yan coldly said, looking at the old man in front of him.

"How could it be..."

The old man had considered the possibility of Yang Yan bringing help, but he never thought his preparations would be this feeble.

"What's wrong? Surprised? Quickly, if you have anything to say, say it now!"

"But perhaps it's unnecessary. Rest assured, whatever you planned, I'll quickly learn it all; you don't need to speak. Although the process is somewhat painful."

After speaking, he walked directly towards the old man.

"Hey! It can't just end like this? Didn't even need me to take action to settle it?"

"Why did you call us here then! Isn't this a waste of my precious time?"

Kashu said discontentedly.

He initially thought there'd be some big battle, ready to show off his skills.

Yang Yan smiled wryly:

"Sorry, I really overestimated them. Seems this kind of base doesn't permanently station such high-level experts."