

Powerful 741

Chapter 741: First Display of Power, André of the Ten Saints

The group's speed was swift, and in the blink of an eye, they returned to the arena.

Meanwhile, the people from the Heaven and Earth Society were still waiting there.

Accompanying them were the Little Celestial Master Zhang Xie'an and his mentor.

Of course, members of the Zhuge Family were also present.

"You're back, did you retrieve the Eight Trigrams Diagram?"

Situ Tingting looked at Yang Yan and asked eagerly.

Knowing Yang Yan's true identity, she actually held absolute confidence in this man before her.

However, the Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram was such an important item, and as descendants of Huaxia, children of Yan and Huang, she couldn't help but be concerned.

"Yes! It's been retrieved. You should take it back first and send it back to Huaxia as soon as possible."

Yang Yan handed the box in his hand to Situ Tingting.

"I didn't expect it to be the Moonlight Emperor gracing us with his presence, we were a bit discourteous!"

Just after Situ Tingting took the box, a voice neither male nor female suddenly came from the sky.

Upon hearing this voice, Yang Yan and the members of the Ten Swords turned sharply.

Before this voice sounded, they hadn't realized anyone was approaching.

"We wonder if His Excellency Moonlight could do us a favor? Return our purple-robed envoy to us?"

A rift suddenly opened in the sky.

And stepping out of the rift was a man bare-chested, adorned with a long string of red beads, horns on his head, and a long knife at his waist.

The man's voice was very peculiar.

Based on his voice, it was almost impossible to tell if this person was male.

However, from the intense aura emanating from him, Yang Yan and the others knew that this was a truly formidable enemy.

"Is this guy one of yours? Why aren't you wearing a long robe? That's unlike your style!"

Yang Yan squinted at the man before him and said.

"My name is André, one of the Ten Saints."

The man spoke slowly.

Upon hearing this man's words, Yang Yan and the members of the Ten Swords remained silent, instead quietly observing him, hoping to hear him continue.

After all, the man before them seemed to hold a much higher status than the purple-robed guy in their hands.

"My king has long been watching His Excellency Moonlight. Is His Excellency interested in assisting my king in accomplishing his great endeavors?"

"If you are willing, you will become the foremost of the Ten Saints."

The man looked at Yang Yan and spoke earnestly.

"Haha, how confident is your king! And how confident are you? How dare you suggest to our king, in our presence, to be a servant?"

Red Dust looked coldly at André, the aura within him already bursting forth.

"I know you, you're the eighth sword of Moonlight's Ten Swords, the Heartless Sword Lv Hongchen, did I get that right?"

André looked at Red Dust and said calmly.

Red Dust raised an eyebrow and sneered:

"You talk too much! If you have more to say, wait until we capture you, then you can talk slowly!"

Upon finishing, Red Dust transformed into a bright light, shooting toward the opponent with lightning speed.

"Boom!"

With a muffled sound, Red Dust, who had just shot out, flew back at great speed and slammed into the ground fiercely.

The small island shook violently as a result.

"Very strong!"

Fatty and Mu Qingcheng walked to Yang Yan's side and said in unison.

"Yes! Very strong indeed."

Yang Yan nodded in agreement, but his expression showed little change.

Red Dust was no weakling; on the contrary, very formidable.

And that the opponent could send him flying even when attacked first speaks volumes about their strength.

"The eighth sword, is it? Just so-so."

André smiled coldly, speaking with some disdain.

"Haha! Don't you think that's a bit premature to say?"

Yang Yan also looked at André and said calmly.

"The world of Red Dust is heartless, and I wield it as my sword, to slay all of the world's emotions and desires. Come forth, Blade of the Heartless."

With Yang Yan's words, a faint singing voice from Red Dust could be heard from afar.

"Congratulations, you're the first to see the Heartless Sword in the present world."

"I hope you can maintain your confidence in a while."

Fatty looked at André, smiling as he said this.

At this moment, André was no longer interested in paying attention to Fatty.

Because the aura coming from Red Dust was already heart-palpitating.

This aura felt dangerous, so dangerous it threatened his life.

"Is this your true power? Heartless Sword..."

Before André could finish his sentence, he drew the longsword from his waist and flew toward Red Dust.

"My king, if the two of them fight, won't they destroy this place?"

"This is the present world; if their battle causes too much disturbance, won't it trigger a rejection like last time?"

Yuanfang looked at Yang Yan and asked with some concern.

"Drag this place into the Three Thousand Great Worlds. Otherwise, their battle will inevitably destroy this area."

Yang Yan shook his head, speaking with a bit of helplessness.

"Boom!"

Just as Yang Yan was speaking, the two opponents had already collided.

Seeing the shockwaves of their battle spreading wildly in all directions, ravaging everything, Yang Yan couldn't help but furrow his brows.

Yang Yan pulled a short sword from the Void and gently inserted it into the ground:

"Stabilizing the Waves!"

With Yang Yan's words, the shockwaves seemed to be frozen in place, completely still.

"Is that the strength of Moonlight's Ten Swords? What a joke! Can a human really achieve this level of attack?"

Zhang Xie'an murmured to himself as he watched the ever-tearing space in the distance.

"They are already doing their best to restrain their power. Otherwise, the aftermath of the battle would far exceed just this much."

The elder beside Zhang Xie'an sighed, eyes wide in astonishment.

"Jin, what is happening with the battle between those two?"

"Why are those black things appearing around them? Are those their abilities?"

Situ Tingting couldn't help but ask Jin at her side.

"What a joke! That's not an ability; that's them tearing space apart with their battle."

"Damn, this place isn't safe; we need to leave quickly."

"This level of combat is beyond what small figures like us can witness."

Fatty said anxiously.

Is this battle really from people of your world?

Shiya Jie stared blankly into the distance, thinking silently.

Everything at this moment had completely overturned her understanding.

The situation before her, she hadn't seen in her everyday life, nor even on television before.

It was simply beyond belief.

Like a dream.

Chapter 742: Kings Confront Each Other, War on the Brink!

Actually, not only did Shiya Jie find it unbelievable, but even Mo Feile not far away also found it difficult to imagine.

With all Ten Swords having such power, how strong must the king of the Ten Swords, Moonlight Emperor, be?

"Slash!"

André shouted loudly.

Boom!

Three massive colored sword lights surged from his long sword, then cleaved at Red Dust.

Red Dust, upon seeing the attack, calmly dodged it and continued closing the distance.

"That guy has rich battle experience! He's seen through it; Red Dust wants to approach him."

Mu Qingcheng, observing the distant battle, said softly.

"So what if he sees through it?"

Yang Yan spoke calmly, a confident smile even tugging at his lips:

"As long as one is in this world, there will inevitably be Red Dust Qi."

"And as long as one is a sentient being, there will inevitably be emotions."

"And these things are absolutely unable to escape Red Dust's sword."

At this moment, Three Thousand had already enveloped the area with a peculiar ability.

The battle over there would no longer affect the real world.

"Greed!"

After repeatedly launching ranged attacks, Red Dust also slowly swung the sword.

Seeing the blade coming directly at him, André furrowed his brow tightly.

He felt something within himself disappear at once.

However, he couldn't quite say what it was.

Helplessly, he had to keep slashing at Red Dust.

"Envy!"

Red Dust whispered two more words after dodging André's next attack.

"Damn it! What's with this guy? Isn't he still far from me?"

As Red Dust swung the sword once more, André experienced the same bizarre sensation.

This time, the feeling was even stronger than before.

"Joy!"

Red Dust continued to wield the longsword, again uttering two words.

And André stepped back a bit further.

"What exactly did you do to me?"

André, looking at Red Dust, said angrily.

"Anger!"

Ignoring André's words, Red Dust swung the sword again.

The still-angry André found himself calm immediately after Red Dust's sword fell.

As if the angry person before wasn't him.

"Idiot! He took away your emotions; you'd better keep away from him."

"Otherwise, if he keeps swinging, you'll become a real emotionless fool."

A voice like a silver bell spoke from afar.

"Kamiel, why are you here?"

Upon hearing the silvery voice, André retreated.

"Not only I came, but the King also came!"

"The King knows you won't gain any advantage against Moonlight, so he brought us here."

Now, in front of André stood a girl with long silver hair.

This girl looked very cute.

Not tall, her silver hair fell to her heels.

Yet her complexion was very pale, barely showing any red.

But her lips were painted bright red, exceptionally striking.

"The King came?"

André looked at the girl in surprise.

"Yes! I'm here. How's it going? That Heartless Sword is a bit troublesome, right?"

While André was talking with the girl, a man in a golden robe emerged behind her.

This man was entirely enveloped in the golden robe.

Without his voice, it was unclear whether he was male or female.

"Oh! The main player has finally come?"

Yang Yan faintly raised his eyebrow, smiling as he looked at the man in the golden robe and slowly spoke:

"Stop it, Red Dust, let me meet this so-called King."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Red Dust instantly sheathed his sword and walked silently to his side, standing with hands clasped.

"Very impressive ability, being able to sever the opponent's emotions. I've never seen such an ability before."

"But I wonder if this ability permanently strips emotions or has a time limit."

The man in the golden robe spoke with a voice full of magnetism.

"There's surely a reason why your subordinates talk so much!"

Yang Yan laughed coldly and continued:

"In Huaxia, we have a saying: 'The upper beam is not straight, the lower beam is crooked,' and 'Above leaders, below followers.'"

"You talk so much, no wonder your subordinates jabber on."

"Impudent!"

A burly man beside the golden-robed man said angrily at Yang Yan:

"You dare speak to the King like that; kneel!"

Fatty looked at this man, full of murderous intent and said:

"Who do you think you are? You dare speak to our King like this? Kneel? Do you want to die?"

Yang Yan lightly waved his hand:

"Ha... don't bother with them, just make a move!"

"Since the main player has arrived, others are no longer important."

Yang Yan finished speaking and drew Star Night.

Bang!

In an instant, the entire space seemed to tremble slightly, his aura surged and climbed rapidly.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh!"

As Yang Yan's aura continued to rise, stones quickly detached from the ground, floating in mid-air.

Strangely, these floating stones seemed squeezed by something, crumbling into dust instantly and scattered into the air.

Seeing Yang Yan prepare to act, the man in the golden robe also extended his right hand.

Similarly, a disturbing aura erupted crazily from him.

"Leave here quickly, go as far as possible, my place can't withstand their battle!"

"Once they start fighting, Hawaii might become history."

Bai Yuanming said.

"Master, are you saying their battle might erase Hawaii?"

Zhang Xie'an said, surprised.

"It's very possible."

Bai Yuanming looked at Yang Yan and the man in the golden robe, frowning:

"These two are the very top powerhouses. If they fight, the consequences are unimaginable."

Their aura had already reached its peak.

Yang Yan slowly raised the Star Night in his hand, pointing to the sky.

He was very serious at this moment.

Even when he went to annihilate Baiyu City last, he wasn't this serious.

Visible was the immense pressure the man in front of him brought.

Similarly, the man in the golden robe seriously regarded Yang Yan, without a hint of ease.

Their epic battle was about to begin, and the air seemed to solidify.

Chapter 743: If You Want to Fight, Let's Fight—No More Nonsense

"Stop! Stop immediately! What do you two think this place is?"

"Do you still value our Arbitration Committee?"

Just as Yang Yan and the man in the golden robe were about to make a move, several elders suddenly appeared between them.

"Elders of the Arbitration Committee?"

Yang Yan glanced at the elders in front of him and directly put away the Star Night in his hand.

"Hand over our Purple Robe Emissary, and we will leave. Otherwise, we'll start a war."

The man in the golden robe said calmly.

"Moonlight Emperor, return their people to them. Then, you need to give us an explanation for today's events."

An elder within the Arbitration Committee said calmly.

"Get lost! Who do you think you are? Demanding an explanation from me?"

Yang Yan retorted without thinking.

"What did you say?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the elder said angrily.

"Heh, old is old. Can't even hear clearly anymore?"

"Then I'll say it again, I told you to get lost, as far away as possible!"

"In my eyes, you're nothing. Before I make a move, you'd better get far away, or you won't even have the chance to regret it."

Yang Yan looked at the elder who was raging with anger, and said disdainfully.

"Fine, fine, fine!"

The elder said three "fine"s in a cold voice:

"It seems that today I'll have to witness the skills of the Moonlight Emperor."

"I want to see where you get the courage to tell me to scram."

As he spoke, his body slightly distorted, beginning to emit strange black light.

"Heh, want to fight me? Are you worthy?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, sneeringly said:

"And that guy above, I'm not handing over anyone. If you want to start a war, just come at me."

The elder stared intently at Yang Yan and said in a deep voice:

"Are you saying that you're planning to oppose our Arbitration Committee?"

"Kid, you better think clearly about what consequences that might have!"

Yang Yan sneered, on the verge of speaking, when suddenly a voice came from a distance:

"What consequences could there be? If Moonlight goes to war with you, I dare bet there will be plenty of people standing by him."

"At the very least, we will stand by him, willing to support him at any cost!"

Yang Yan looked at the approaching group, showing a bitter smile:

"Why did you guys come over?"

That person chuckled:

"You're such a pain, not calling us for such fun!"

"You don't know, those guys outside the realm are so boring, lacking intelligence, they just engage in senseless slaughter."

The ones who came were none other than Kashu and Fenrir, who had recently gone outside the realm for entertainment.

Judging by their look, it seemed they didn't find the amusement they were looking for out there.

"Kashu, as a member of the Arbitration Committee, do you intend to stand by Moonlight too?"

The elder looked at Kashu with a bit of surprise and questioned loudly.

"Oh, please, save it. You know I joined the Arbitration Committee just because I thought it was more fun over there. As for the rest, forget about it!"

Kashu exaggeratedly rolled his eyes, sneeringly said.

"Do you think with these few you can oppose us? Naïve."

The elder looked at Yang Yan with venom in his eyes, his tone icy.

"I must say, I've been curious from the start why you demand I hand over someone without even asking how I clashed with this guy. Are you on their side?"

Yang Yan sneered and said.

"I take no sides; I stand on the side of justice!"

"As long as it's to maintain the stability of this world, we the Arbitration Committee stand neutral."

"However, Moonlight, you are inherently one of the destabilizing factors of this world. If you were gone, this world would be much more stable."

The elder squinted slightly, a glint of cold light flickered across his eyes.

"Is that so? Then I'm truly honored! And what about the rest of you?"

Yang Yan's eyes quickly scanned the black-robed figures beside the elder, and he slowly asked:

"Do you all share the same thought as this old man?"

Almost instantly, another elder stepped out and said faintly:

"What Hebrew said is not wrong! Moonlight, your existence indeed brings an unsettling element to this world."

"Of course, if you promise us never to step out of Huaxia again, we can pretend nothing happened this time."

Before he finished speaking, the elder who had been targeting Yang Yan, Hebrew, immediately questioned:

"Impossible! Such unstabling factor must be eliminated."

"I suggest taking advantage of his lack of protection now and settle him once and for all, leaving no future trouble!"

The man in the golden robe, hearing the elder's words, chimed in, stirring up trouble:

"If the Arbitration Committee plans to eliminate Moonlight, we might lend a hand."

"Of course, it won't be free. Moonlight's strength is formidable, after all."

"If we fight him head-on, we'd also suffer losses."

Yang Yan's gaze swept over everyone, finally landing on Hebrew:

"Interesting, you're named Hebrew, right? I'll remember you!"

"No matter what, you're not leaving today. Leave your life here!"

"Moreover, I can responsibly tell the rest of you, I don't want to hear a single word from you!"

"If you want to fight, just come at me. I, Moonlight Yang Yan, will take you on!"

Hebrew snorted coldly, glaring fiercely at Yang Yan:

"Hmph! In that case, don't blame us for ganging up on you!"

"Moonlight, today next year will be your death anniversary, prepare to die!"

Then, he turned to the man in the golden robe:

"Let's talk about other things after we kill him. He must have a lot of good stuff on him, enough to cover your losses."

The man in the golden robe thought for a moment, then nodded:

"Fine, after killing him, I want dibs on his stuff."

As the two discussed how to divide Yang Yan's spoils, other members of the Arbitration Committee frowned.

They came to mediate, not fight.

But given the current situation, they had no choice but to act.

"Oh dear! Who wants to bully our Little Yan, have you asked him if that's okay?"

"Who?"

Hearing this voice, both Hebrew and the man in the golden robe turned their eyes instantly.

"Old man, don't look at me like that, it's disgusting. People like you are not to my liking."

The only person who would speak in such a tone could be none other than the Human-Demon King Kafir.

It's unclear why he is here as well.

Accompanying him is none other than Igukas, the Dragon King, who is also one of the Eight Kings.

"If you want to attack Moonlight, I won't agree! If you want to fight, go ahead and try."

Igukas' aura surged, killing intent heavily in his voice.

Chapter 744: Ice Emperor, White Tiger Ao Tian

"Why are you two here as well?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"Received the news, didn't we!"

Igukas said angrily:

"They said someone plans to harm you, so we came over. What, not welcome?"

Yang Yan chuckled softly:

"Of course you're welcome, but you two have way too little faith in me!"

"Do these few idiots think they can take me down? Does the name Moonlight Yang Yan mean nothing?"

Hebrew frowned and asked through clenched teeth:

"Human-Demon King, Dragon King, are you two planning to make enemies of our Arbitration Committee as well? Do you know what that means?"

Igukas roared defiantly, "Stop trying to scare me. I wasn't scared into this world. If you want to fight, bring it. At worst, we'll turn the world upside down."

Just as both sides were at a stalemate, another male voice sounded.

And as the voice rang out, the air around was instantly filled with a thick aura of battle.

"Haha! Since when did the Four Emperors become something any random riffraff can bully?"

"Have you all forgotten how the name Four Emperors was earned?"

The aura of battle is different from killing intent.

The aura of battle is much more advanced than killing intent.

Typically, this aura only appears within armies.

Moreover, it must be an army that has gone through bloody battles.

"Who are you?"

Hebrew looked at the newcomer, frowning.

It was clear he had guessed the other's identity, but still hoped to confirm it from the man himself.

Because he found it somewhat unbelievable.

Even such an existence had been drawn here.

The newcomer was a man who appeared middle-aged, dressed in a white robe, with a jade pendant dangling at his waist, looking refined and classy.

If it weren't for the thick aura of battle emanating from him, he might have been mistaken for an authoritative teacher.

"An idiot is an idiot, not even recognizing one of the Four Emperors, the White Tiger. How did you even make it into the Arbitration Committee?"

Kafir looked disdainfully at Hebrew, derisively mocking him.

"Ice Emperor Ao Tian, why are you in the United States? Didn't you promise us you wouldn't leave the polar regions?"

An elder from the Arbitration Committee looked at the man in surprise.

As for Hebrew, who had already guessed his identity, his eyes widened in shock, unable to speak.

"Tch! I promised you I wouldn't leave the polar regions. Not just me, but the other two also promised you."

"However, you haven't forgotten what the precondition for us not leaving our territory was, right?"

Ice Emperor Ao Tian said coldly.

Upon hearing this, the other members of the Arbitration Committee were instantly dumbfounded.

What followed was endless fear.

"You mean, they are also out?"

An old man who hadn't spoken trembled as he asked.

"Hehe! Otherwise? Would you think the previous Moonlight just died for nothing?"

Ice Emperor Ao Tian said dismissively.

"But we didn't do that; we didn't lay a hand on the previous Moonlight. His death was entirely an accident."

The old man said nervously.

"I never said it was you, why are you nervous?"

"If it were really you, do you think you'd still be here talking to me nicely?"

After saying that, Ice Emperor Ao Tian turned to Yang Yan again.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

If there's anyone in this world Yang Yan least wants to see, it's probably this man in front of him.

Recollecting all the times this guy had conned him, Yang Yan could only sniffle with regret.

Moreover, what frustrated Yang Yan the most was that after this guy conned him, he still wanted Yang Yan to remember the good in him.

Ice Emperor Ao Tian looked at Yang Yan, smiled, and nodded with satisfaction:

"Kid, you've grown well! Back then, I thought you had potential, that's why I went all out to help you."

"I just didn't expect that in such a short time, you've grown to this extent."

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow and angrily retorted:

"Damn it, you call that helping me? Tricking me into watching the Frost Giant Wolf bathe, making me steal some tigress's underwear from your clan, is that helping? That's screwing me over!"

Ice Emperor Ao Tian mischievously retorted:

"How did I not help you? If I hadn't let you watch her bathe, how would you know her?"

"If I hadn't made you steal the underwear, how could you have gotten the Frost Law? You're really ungrateful, aren't you?"

He said, walking towards Yang Yan.

Originally, Yang Yan thought he'd let this go, but this guy insisted on giving him a disappointed look, making it hard to tolerate.

"You..."

Just as Yang Yan was about to argue back, the man continued speaking.

"Alright, just remember the good I've done for you. Now, let us deal with the present issue first."

Raising an eyebrow, Yang Yan replied coldly:

"I can handle my business. These few idiots I can take care of myself."

He knew very well how strong the man in front of him was.

But why is this guy so concerned about the golden-robed man?

"So, still planning to make a move?"

Ice Emperor Ao Tian looked at the golden-robed man, smirking coldly.

"Haha! Two of the Four Emperors have shown up, what a surprise!"

"But, I'm not arrogant enough to take you both on at once. So, let's leave it at that for today!"

After speaking, the golden-robed man glanced at Yang Yan, then extended his right hand, and a pale blue flame danced like an elf, burning brightly in his palm.

Upon seeing this flame, Yang Yan's pupils instinctively shrank.

This is...

Soul Flame!

Such a thing is forcibly extracted from a person's body.

Its greatest effect is to control people!

Simply put, once that thing ends up in someone else's hands, life and death are no longer your own.

"Ah! What a pity, really a pity!"

The golden-robed man looked at the blue flame in his hand and gently shook his head, sighing:

"Originally, I quite appreciated that guy's ability to control the ocean, but now let him disappear completely!"

As he finished speaking, he gently clenched his five fingers, directly crushing the Soul Flame in his hand.

With the destruction of the Soul Flame, Mariku, whom Yang Yan and the others had captured, let out a horrific scream.

His body, twisted with fear and pain, was engulfed by golden flames, burning fiercely.

Seeing this, Sanqian gave a start and quickly tossed him aside to avoid being touched by the flames.

"Four Emperors Yang Yan, Ao Tian, until we meet again."

After saying this, the golden-robed man vanished from everyone's sight, as if he had never been there.

Chapter 745: You Think I Gave You Permission to Leave?

"Alright, that matter over there is settled. What about you guys? Do you still want to make a move?"

The Ice Emperor Ao Tian looked at the members of the Arbitration Committee and spoke slowly.

"Hmph! You guys got lucky this time."

Hebrew snorted discontentedly and then attempted to turn around and leave.

"Did I permit you to leave?"

Just as Hebrew was about to leave, Yang Yan suddenly vanished from his spot, reappearing next to Hebrew.

"What do you mean? Do you still dare to make a move against me?"

Hebrew looked at Yang Yan warily and asked.

"I always mean what I say."

Yang Yan looked at Hebrew coldly and said:

"I remember saying earlier that no matter what happens today, there's absolutely no way you can leave."

"Do you think I'm just trying to scare you?"

Hebrew asked coldly:

"Do you even know who I am? Plus, I represent the Arbitration Committee now!"

"Have you considered the consequences if you dare to take action against me?"

Yang Yan sneered:

"I don't care who you are! I don't even want to know the reasons why you're targeting me."

"Right now, I'm very upset, extremely upset. So, please just die here! That might make me feel a little better."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he suddenly reached out and touched Hebrew's chest.

As Yang Yan's hand contacted his chest, Hebrew's body began to become transparent like glass.

"Stop, Moonlight."

Seeing that Yang Yan really made a move, the other members of the Arbitration Committee shouted loudly.

Just as they attempted to stop Yang Yan, Mu Qingcheng and the others moved in sync to block their way.

"Moonlight, do you realize what you're doing?"

Someone shouted loudly.

Immediately, another person chimed in:

"Exactly! No matter how wrong Hebrew is, he still represents the Arbitration Committee!"

The third person also spoke up to warn:

"Are you trying to start a war with the Arbitration Committee? Think twice!"

Kashu, seeing that so many people had spoken, noticed the aura around Yang Yan not only didn't diminish but directly snatched away Hebrew's vitality. He couldn't help but lament:

"Wow, he actually killed Hebrew, now this is a big deal."

"That guy represents the strongest power of the Hidden World, the Arbitration Committee!"

On the contrary, Fenrir laughed happily beside him, gloatingly said:

"Just a waste, if he's killed, then he's killed. The power of the Arbitration Committee isn't weak, but do you think the Four Emperors lag behind?"

"Not to mention the Ice Emperor Ao Tian here now, has anyone ever seen Moonlight give his all?"

"Remember, the Four Emperors are no saints."

Kashu lightly shook his head, sighed heavily:

"Sigh! There's no way this can end peacefully. Next, he'll have to wait for the Arbitration Committee's crazy revenge!"

"Maybe he's not afraid, but his friends and family around him are pitiful."

Jormangand couldn't help but scoff, lightly spat out two words:

"Idiot."

"Uh... who are you talking about? Lai Pishi, are you itching for a beating?"

Kashu looked at Jormangand, his gaze sinister and said.

"As long as Moonlight isn't dead, no one dares to take action against his friends and family! Otherwise, it will be an endless struggle."

"An endless struggle with one of the Four Emperors, how foolish must one be? So, aren't you an idiot?"

Jormangand sneered as he analyzed.

"Do your best to come find me if you dare."

Yang Yan swept his cold gaze over the members of the Arbitration Committee and arrogantly said:

"But don't blame me for not warning you, if you dare to touch the people around me, then don't blame me for breaking the rules!"

"I believe there's no one in this world that I can't kill."

"Hmph! We haven't fallen so low as to attack your friends and family."

"However, don't expect us to spare you either. Moonlight, until we meet again."

The old man finished speaking, and with the others, disappeared directly.

"Alright, they've left. Now give me an explanation. Don't tell me all this is just a coincidence."

After seeing the Arbitration Committee's people leave, Yang Yan turned around and looked at the others.

"Well, you should ask Ao Tian about this. All of this was arranged by him, we just came to show support. We don't know the specifics."

Kafir spoke first.

"So do you have anything you want to say to me? My Ice Emperor?"

Yang Yan looked at Ao Tian and said.

"Let's go, this needs to start from the beginning. This isn't the place to talk."

Ao Tian glanced at Yang Yan and said.

"You guys should know where I live. You go back first, I'll return in a couple of days."

Yang Yan turned around and spoke to Mu Qingcheng and the others.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Mu Qingcheng and the others exchanged glances, then turned and left.

Yang Yan, holding Shiya Jie's hand, walked away without looking back.

"Where are you going? Aren't you going to listen to me explain?"

Ao Tian saw Yang Yan unexpectedly walk away with the beauty and shouted loudly.

"Bugger off, I'm not interested in talking to you about this stuff now."

"I want to take the beauty to sunbathe now. I'll find you in a couple of days, hope you can explain clearly then."

Yang Yan said without turning back.

Hawaii's beach can be said to be one of the best beaches in the world.

Here, the sunshine is abundant all year round. The warm sun bathing upon a person makes one feel blissfully disoriented!

"Don't you want to figure those things out?"

On the beach, Shiya Jie, already changed into a bikini, teased while applying sunscreen to Yang Yan.

"Of course I want to!"

Yang Yan laughed and said:

"But, given what I know about that guy, it would be weird if he easily told me everything!"

"Better give him some time to think of how to deceive me!"

At the end, Yang Yan seemed to think of something funny and suddenly laughed heartily.

"Ah? Then... don't you want to know the truth?"

Shiya Jie furrowed her brows in confusion and asked.

"Silly! I can find out the truth myself! Why depend on that guy to tell me?"

"After all, I've already opposed those guys; I don't need to reason with them anymore!"

Yang Yan said, smiling.

Shiya Jie couldn't understand Yang Yan's world.

But for some reason, seeing Yang Yan pretend to be relaxed, yet harboring heavy thoughts, made her uncomfortable inside.

"Alright, don't worry about those things anymore. I just don't want to see that guy."

"Every time I see him, I remember how he helped me before."

At this point, Yang Yan instinctively clenched his teeth.

Chapter 746: Bragging and Face-Slapping

This little move certainly didn't escape Shiya Jie's eyes.

"Hehe! Look at you, acting like a little kid."

"Just how much did that person offend you to make you hate them this much?"

Shiya Jie said with a laugh.

"Enough, just thinking about that guy gives me a toothache. Come on, let me help you with it."

Yang Yan said with a mischievous grin.

"Hmm..."

Shiya Jie replied softly.

"What?"

Yang Yan didn't expect Shiya Jie to agree, as that was definitely not her style.

So when he heard Shiya Jie agreeing, Yang Yan didn't even react immediately.

"What did you say? Can you say that again?"

Yang Yan thought he must have misheard and couldn't help but ask once more.

"What do you want to hear? Didn't you say you wanted to help me apply sunscreen?"

"Are you going to do it or not? If not, I'll just do it myself."

Shiya Jie said with a flushed face, mumbling.

"Can you do it yourself? The sun's so strong here, you definitely won't be able to do it properly by yourself, let me help!"

After saying this, Yang Yan picked up the sunscreen and poured quite a bit into his hand.

After spreading it evenly in his hands, he placed them onto Shiya Jie's back.

It must be said, Shiya Jie's skin was really nice, feeling smooth and tender to the touch.

And right when Yang Yan's hands touched Shiya Jie's back, her body twitched as if electrified, then tensed up.

She had never let a man touch her body like this before.

Of course, before Yang Yan, she had never let anyone see her naked either.

Yang Yan applied the sunscreen on Shiya Jie very slowly, and he was very meticulous.

He evenly covered every inch of skin on Shiya Jie's back.

If Shiya Jie hadn't adamantly refused to let him help apply it to her front, Yang Yan would have been in bliss today.

Watching Shiya Jie apply sunscreen on herself, Yang Yan's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

Especially when she was applying it to her impressive chest, Yang Yan couldn't help but swallow hard.

How did this woman grow to be so big!

Is she even letting people live?

Yang Yan stared at Shiya Jie with an impulse to swallow her whole.

"I say, can you... can you not stare at me like a pervert?"

Shiya Jie said with a flushed face, stuttering slightly.

"You're wronging me."

Yang Yan chuckled lightly and seriously said:

"It's not just me staring at you here, you see, all these men around, who isn't staring at you?"

After saying this, Yang Yan moved his gaze away, scanning over those surrounding men like a lion protecting its territory.

Hearing Yang Yan's words and seeing his actions, Shiya Jie's face turned even redder.

Having a well-developed body isn't something she can control, but surely, you can control your gaze, can't you?

As for other people, no one else does it as blatantly as you do, right?

Besides sunbathing, Hawaii is also famous for its water activities.

Especially surfing.

This place can basically be called a surfing paradise for ordinary people.

Of course, aside from the somewhat high cost, everything else is fine.

"Are you sure you want to try? This isn't something ordinary people can handle!"

Yang Yan said to Shiya Jie.

"Humph! Are you underestimating me? I can even manage Little Wild Bull, and I can't handle a surfboard?"

Shiya Jie snorted coldly, feeling a bit defiant.

"Do those two things even compare?"

Yang Yan was obviously taken aback, then helplessly shook his head:

"Alright, since you want to try, go ahead, I'll stick with you."

Just a moment ago, Shiya Jie insisted on wanting to try surfing.

She had always been filled with a spirit of adventure.

She always wanted to try things she'd never done before.

The surfboard she chose was a full two meters long and about ten centimeters thick, looking quite hefty.

However, when Yang Yan reached out to give it a shake, he couldn't help but say:

"I didn't expect this surfboard to be so light!"

"Yeah! I've never used one before, didn't expect it to be excessively light!"

Shiya Jie was also quite surprised.

At first glance, she thought it weighed around a hundred pounds, but it turned out to be not even half of that weight.

"Are you ready? If so, let's start! By the way, this is my first time surfing too!"

After saying this, Yang Yan headed out.

The two of them were at Alamo Beach Park.

For two beginners like them, the environment here was decent.

At least the risk factor was much lower than other places.

Most importantly, this place had the most bikini-clad beauties.

Watching the bikini-clad beauties coming and going, Yang Yan suddenly felt it was a wise decision to choose this spot.

"There are so many people! Do you think we should find a professional to teach us?"

"If it's just the two of us, will we even learn?"

Although Shiya Jie was confident when they came, now that they were actually about to start, she was feeling a bit anxious.

Fortunately, with Yang Yan around, she wasn't worried about safety.

"No need, it's not that difficult."

"Besides, we're not competing, just watch how others do it and imitate it, that should be fine."

"Here's a little secret: I actually learn things quickly. Except for driving, that is."

Yang Yan gave a mysterious look at Shiya Jie after glancing at the other surfers.

"Alright then!"

Shiya Jie actually had a lot of confidence in Yang Yan.

Besides, when she watched others play, it didn't seem that difficult.

Soon, Yang Yan and Shiya Jie regretted their underestimation and overconfidence.

Not to mention anything else, they couldn't even figure out how to get the surfboard into the water to let it float properly.

"Are you sure we don't need to hire a professional?"

After several attempts, Shiya Jie finally couldn't help turning her head to look at Yang Yan, seriously saying.

"Probably not..."

This time, Yang Yan wasn't as confident as before.

However, after the Nth time of pushing the surfboard into the sea only for it to be washed back by the waves, Yang Yan's pride took a hit.

"I just can't believe this, I've handled those who were titled, and I can't handle a little piece of plastic?"

Yang Yan was becoming a bit frustrated.

If it weren't for the crowd, he would have definitely tossed the surfboard far away and then jumped after it.

Chapter 747: Professional Sports Require Professional Coaches

"Hehe!"

Shiya Jie watched Yang Yan tirelessly wrestling with the surfboard at the seaside, but regardless of what he did, it always got pushed back by the waves. Watching this, she couldn't help but let out a knowing smile.

"Miss, do you want me to teach you?"

Just as Shiya Jie was laughing heartily at Yang Yan's antics, a man walked over and asked with a smile.

"No, thank you."

Shiya Jie was slightly taken aback but immediately declined.

"No problem, surfing isn't that hard, it's just that you haven't mastered the technique yet."

"Let's go over there! I've got a yacht there, it'll be much easier if we get on it."

The man showed a confident smile and continued to invite her.

"Thank you! But really, no need. My boyfriend's still here."

Shiya Jie frowned slightly but still smiled as she declined.

After being rejected by Shiya Jie for the second time, the man gave her a meaningful look.

Then, he didn't persist but instead turned around with a gentlemanly smile and left.

"Damn, why won't this thing obey?"

After getting pushed back by the waves multiple times, Yang Yan was a bit frustrated.

"Haha! I told you, we should get some professionals to teach us."

"Otherwise, us fumbling around here, we won't learn anything by sundown."

Shiya Jie said with a laugh.

"Alright, go find a professional. I refuse to believe I can't handle this stupid board today!"

As Shiya Jie left, the man who had tried to hit on her earlier came back again.

He glanced at Shiya Jie's departing figure and then walked up to Yang Yan.

"What's up?"

Yang Yan looked at the man staring at him and asked curiously.

"You're that woman's boyfriend, right? I'll give you a hundred thousand USD, how about you let me have your woman for one night?"

The man looked at Yang Yan and said very seriously.

"Uh..."

Yang Yan didn't answer the man's question but instead looked at him with the kind of gaze reserved for the mentally challenged.

"How about it? It's a hundred thousand USD! Just one night, and you lose nothing."

The man continued.

"Is there something wrong with your brain?"

Yang Yan looked at the man and asked in confusion.

"Too little? How about two hundred thousand USD? Don't be so greedy!"

The man snapped his fingers and raised the stakes.

"Heh—"

Yang Yan gave a cold chuckle and said lightly:

"You really do have a problem with your brain. I think you've gone crazy wanting women so much?"

"If you've never seen women before, take your two hundred thousand and go to the red-light district!"

"There are plenty of women there, but I don't know if your scrawny body can handle it."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the man let out a cold laugh and didn't say anything further.

The reason he offered so much was simply to avoid trouble.

For him, if money could solve Yang Yan, that would be the best.

If money couldn't resolve Yang Yan, then he'd use money to solve someone else.

After all, the ultimate goal remains unchanged.

Maybe, by using the money elsewhere, he'd get an even greater return.

After all, for a beauty like Shiya Jie, just enjoying one night might not satisfy him.

Seeing the guy who wanted to buy him off walk away, Yang Yan didn't bother to pay further attention.

These rich brats who think they're kings of the world just because they have some money are a dime a dozen.

He didn't even want to bother with such people.

Shiya Jie soon returned.

And along with her came two people, a man and a woman.

"Alright, let me introduce you, this is the Will couple, they're the instructors here."

Then, Shiya Jie pointed to Yang Yan and introduced him to the Will couple:

"This is my companion, Yang Yan."

"Hello!"

The man named Will walked over and greeted Yang Yan.

"Hello,"

Yang Yan also politely responded and then smiled helplessly at Will:

"Alright then, since Mr. Will is here, let's get started with today's surfing lesson!"

"Honestly, this thing is a bit hard to control, much harder than I imagined."

Will smiled softly:

"No worries, Mr. Yang. As a beginner, it's inevitable. After you try it a bit more, you'll find surfing is actually the most fun sport in the world."

Sure enough, professionals are professionals.

After a brief lesson from the Will couple, Yang Yan finally understood how to control it.

Compared to other sports, surfing is indeed more thrilling.

It gives a sense of battling with the ocean, filling one with grandeur every time the huge waves crash down.

After trying it twice, Yang Yan finally got the hang of it.

Gradually, he was even able to perform some difficult moves.

"Mr. Yang Yan, you're the fastest learner I've ever seen!"

"To perform those moves during your first surfing session, I've never seen it before!"

Will looked at Yang Yan in surprise and expressed his admiration.

"Haha, you're flattering me. It's because you taught so well, otherwise, I'd have had trouble just getting into the sea!"

Yang Yan laughed and said.

Beside him, Shiya Jie also showed good athletic skills.

Though she couldn't perform the advanced moves like Yang Yan, she had no problems with the basics.

"Thanks a lot for your guidance,"

Shiya Jie said to the Will couple.

If it weren't for inviting them over, they might have spent the whole day playing on the shore.

Without a doubt, standing on a surfboard and traversing the waves horizontally, seeing the serene blue water beside, is quite a pleasant enjoyment.

"Oh, no more, I'm done."

Shiya Jie waved her hand weakly, indicating she wanted to end the session.

Surfing is a physically demanding activity.

Even for someone like Shiyā Jie, who exercises regularly, after an hour or two of surfing, her stamina was starting to give out.

"How about it? Is this place okay?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"Yeah! I never thought surfing could be this fun without having tried it before. But it's really exhausting; I'm completely worn out now."

Shiya Jie said with a smile.

"Alright, let's call it a day then! Go back to the hotel and rest, we'll head back tomorrow."

Yang Yan said.

Upon hearing this, Shiyā Jie nodded gently in agreement.

Even though their time here wasn't long, it left a beautiful memory.

And that's enough.

Besides, if they don't head back soon, it could be awkward explaining to Wang Xue!

Chapter 748: Beautiful Fireworks, a Man Taken

"It's that woman. If you can bring her to me tonight, these hundred thousand US dollars are yours."

Not far away, the man from daytime looked at Shiya Jie with a burning gaze, licked his lips and said.

"No problem, we'll bring her to you tonight."

"But you have to promise us that you can do whatever you want, but make sure it doesn't result in a death."

"If there's a death, this matter will be hard to handle. Don't blame us for not warning you then."

The man beside him said expressionlessly.

"Relax, there won't be any deaths. Such a beautiful woman, I wouldn't dare harm her."

The man said with a smile.

Yang Yan and Shiya Jie, who had been playing on the beach all afternoon, were somewhat exhausted.

After returning to the hotel, they went straight to their room to rest without even eating.

"Are we leaving here tomorrow?"

Shiya Jie lay on the bed hugging a pillow, whispering softly.

At this moment, it was unclear what she was thinking.

Knock knock knock!

As the sound of knocking echoed, Yang Yan's voice came in, inviting her out for dinner.

"Alright, coming right away."

After changing her clothes, Shiya Jie went out.

"I have prepared a surprise for you tonight."

Yang Yan looked at Shiya Jie and said with some mystery.

"What surprise?"

Shiya Jie frowned, asked suspiciously.

"Haha! Come out first, you'll know in a bit."

Yang Yan teased and didn't reveal to Shiya Jie.

The beach restaurant in the hotel was quite nice, allowing people to see the sea view through transparent glass.

At this moment, the exquisite cruise ships on the sea added a touch of beauty to the ocean.

"What exactly is the surprise?"

Sitting at a table, Shiya Jie asked Yang Yan.

"It's called a surprise! If I tell you now, where's the surprise in that?"

"Just wait patiently, you'll see it in about ten minutes."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Hearing this, Shiya Jie had no choice but to suppress her curiosity and slowly start eating dinner.

"Boss, should we act now since there aren't many people around?"

Not far from the restaurant, a few men looked at Yang Yan and Shiya Jie and said.

"Yes! Be swift, make sure not to harm that woman."

"As for the man, just give him a beating, don't cause a death; otherwise, it won't end well."

A man who seemed to be the leader said solemnly.

As the man finished speaking, all his companions headed towards the restaurant.

"Just three minutes left, you'll definitely be shocked then."

Yang Yan said with some anticipation.

While Shiya Jie was still wondering what kind of surprise Yang Yan had prepared for her, several men suddenly rushed in.

Without a word, they hoisted Shiya Jie and tried to run.

"Damn..."

Seeing this scene, Yang Yan was momentarily stunned.

These people came too suddenly, and acted swiftly.

Yang Yan hadn't even reacted when they attempted to run.

"Kid, be sensible! We'll return this woman to you tomorrow."

"You'd best stay here obediently. Of course, you can also try to call the police."

"However, I can clearly tell you, none of that will work."

Someone looked at Yang Yan and sneered with a warning.

"Bang!"

Without wasting words, Yang Yan immediately punched the man in front of him and then rushed towards Shiya Jie.

"Don't cause any deaths here."

Seeing Yang Yan rushing forward, someone promptly reminded.

"Relax, we know our limits, won't cause any deaths."

The person beside responded and they all charged towards Yang Yan harmoniously.

However, how could these people possibly be a match for Yang Yan?

In less than a minute, he took them all down.

"Is this the surprise you prepared for me?"

Shiya Jie looked at Yang Yan with some suspicion and asked with a smile.

"Uh... of course not! This was an accident. But the surprise I have for you is coming soon. Let's go!"

After saying that, Yang Yan grabbed Shiya Jie's hand and ran outside.

"A bunch of useless idiots, what are you lying on the ground for? Hurry and grab them! You can't even handle one person with so many, a bunch of pigs!"

The leading man finally emerged from the shadows after seeing Yang Yan running away with Shiya Jie.

He waved his fists and roared furiously at the subordinates sprawled on the ground.

"Boom boom boom..."

As Yang Yan and Shiya Jie ran on the beach, a huge sound suddenly echoed from the sky along the Hawaiian coast in the distance.

Then, massive fireworks exploded in the sky, incomparably brilliant.

"How about it? Isn't it beautiful?"

Yang Yan stood by the sea, looked at the fireworks in the sky and asked the stunned Shiya Jie beside him.

"What is going on? Wasn't the fireworks show supposed to be tomorrow? Why is it starting now?"

Shiya Jie took a while to come to her senses and exclaimed in surprise.

Then, she widened her eyes, gazing at Yang Yan intensely:

"Could it be... that you did this?!"

"Hehe! How about it? Is it a surprise? Wasn't it unexpected?"

Yang Yan also turned his head to look at Shiya Jie, saying proudly.

As the fireworks blossomed in the sky, Shiya Jie was also immersed in this beautiful scene.

Meanwhile, others in Hawaii were similarly stunned by this scene.

Compared to the brilliance of these fireworks, even the weekly Friday fireworks shows could not compare!

"Damn it! Who on earth is that guy?"

Not far away, the people who initially planned to capture Shiya Jie were also intimidated.

The person capable of organizing such a fireworks display to impress a woman in Hawaii can't be ordinary?

Maybe this time they truly hit a hard rock.

"Boss, should we still capture them? That person offered a hundred thousand US dollars!"

Someone couldn't help but ask.

"Catch your sister! Can we afford to mess with someone who can create such a spectacle here?"

"That guy's hundred thousand is better left for his own funeral!"

"Before that Asian notices us, let's hurry and get out of here, or we'll lose our lives."

The leading man gritted his teeth and said.

The fireworks were beautiful, Shiya Jie had never seen such magnificent fireworks.

However, no matter how beautiful the fireworks were, they couldn't compare to the man who did all this for her.

Unfortunately, this man was already taken.

Shiya Jie looked at the sky's fireworks in a daze, secretly sighing.

Beautiful moments are always fleeting.

Last night, Shiya Jie barely slept at all.

She didn't know what she was endlessly thinking about during the entire night.

However, it always revolved around Yang Yan.

"What's wrong? Didn't sleep well last night?"

On the plane, Yang Yan looked at Shiya Jie and asked in confusion.

Logically, she should have slept very well last night, right?

Chapter 749: It's a Long Story

"Yeah! I'm not quite used to the bed in this hotel, didn't sleep well."

Shiya Jie casually thought up an excuse, trying to gloss over it.

"Then you sleep, I'll call you when we arrive."

Yang Yan didn't think much of it, chuckled and said.

"Okay!"

Shiya Jie nodded slightly and closed her eyes to rest.

It's not far from Hawaii to where Yang Yan and the others are staying.

Moreover, there was someone to pick them up as soon as they got off the plane.

However, what surprised Yang Yan was that it wasn't Fatty or the others who came to pick him up, but people from Hongmen.

"Mr. Yang, this way please, our Dragon Head wants to see you."

The person speaking was actually someone Yang Yan knew.

It was Xiaowu, who had accompanied him everywhere last time looking for Ruyi and Xiao Cai'er.

"I've just gotten off the plane, and I have some matters to attend to, take me home first."

"If your Dragon Head has anything urgent, have him come to the clinic to find me. I'll be there soon."

Yang Yan glanced at Xiaowu, smiling as he spoke.

"Understood, I'll notify the Dragon Head to wait for you there."

Xiaowu nodded immediately.

The people around him were also surprised as they looked at Yang Yan after hearing this.

Today, they were just accompanying Brother Wu to pick someone up.

However, they didn't know exactly who they were picking up.

But, coming in, everyone had a consensus that it must be a big deal.

After all, someone at Brother Wu's level picking up someone meant the person had to be a big shot too.

But they didn't expect at all that the people they were picking up were actually two young individuals.

And this man was actually instructing their Dragon Head to come see him.

The most crucial point was that Brother Wu actually agreed!

While everyone was guessing Yang Yan's identity, he and Shiya Jie had already gotten into the black car.

"Was it someone from the Heaven and Earth Society that notified you to come?"

Yang Yan looked at Xiaowu and asked.

"Yeah! Mr. Situ is back, and Mr. Yan is accompanying him. There are also a few guests with them."

"But rest assured, when they arrived Mr. Yan already instructed everyone to follow your orders."

Xiaowu nodded and said.

"Sigh! I knew that after this trip I wouldn't have any peaceful days to spend."

Yang Yan sighed, then spoke with a bit of resignation:

"In a bit, have someone send her home. As for us, let's just head directly to the clinic!"

After speaking to Xiaowu and the others, Yang Yan turned to Shiya Jie and said:

"You head back first! Tell Hanyun and the others they don't need to wait for me for dinner tonight, I might be late because I have some things to attend to."

Shiya Jie nodded slightly:

"Okay! Be careful then, I'm heading back now."

She knew Yang Yan had serious matters to handle, and even though she didn't want to leave just like that, she didn't show it at all.

Xiaowu had strong execution skills.

With just one call, the car behind immediately followed up.

Then, after giving a few reminders, he had someone first send Shiya Jie back.

As soon as Shiya Jie left, Xiaowu noticeably increased the speed several notches.

The ride was fast and furious, and the police by the roadside didn't even try to stop them after seeing Xiaowu's license plate.

"I say, you're really loyal! You ran a lot of red lights earlier, you're that anxious?"

When the car finally stopped steadily by the clinic, Yang Yan couldn't help but tease.

"Sorry! It's really not good to keep Mr. Yan and the others waiting too long."

"Mr. Yang, I'll escort you here but won't go in. Mr. Yan and the others are inside waiting for you. The situation is a bit urgent."

Personally, Xiaowu walked to the front and respectfully opened the door for Yang Yan.

During the time Yang Yan wasn't there, the clinic ran as usual.

However, the one attending inside wasn't Yang Yan but Catherine.

Yang Yan had already told her to be there during his absence.

If anyone asked, just say he wasn't around.

But whatever they give, accept it first and wait for him to return.

"Dr. Yang, you're back, these people have been waiting for you here for half a day."

As Yang Yan walked in, Catherine seemed to be relieved, hurriedly saying.

These people put a lot of pressure on her, it was almost suffocating.

"Thank you, Catherine. You can get off work early today, leave this to me."

After glancing at the people seated, Yang Yan said to Catherine.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Catherine nodded.

She really didn't want to stay here any longer.

These people clearly weren't ordinary folk.

As long as they sat there, you'd feel immense pressure, very uneasy.

"Alright, now tell me what you want to do? Also, why are you colluding with the Heaven and Earth Society?"

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

"What do you mean, Moonlight? What do you mean by colluding with us! Are we, the Heaven and Earth Society, all evil villains?"

An elder looked at Yang Yan and said with a smile.

"Not exactly, but in my eyes, none of you Heaven and Earth Society people are any good."

"Especially not you Situ family's people."

Yang Yan cast the elder a cold glance, speaking with a chilly tone.

"Alright, Yang Yan, we're truly here for serious matters."

Ice Emperor Ao Tian looked at Yang Yan and said.

The person Yang Yan just inquired about was him.

Because Yang Yan couldn't understand why the Ice Emperor, one of the Four Emperors, would team up with the Heaven and Earth Society.

Both sides, whether in power or influence, were worlds apart!

To put it simply, they weren't on the same level, there was no potential for cooperation.

"Go ahead, what's actually going on? If it's related to the events a few days ago, you'd better spill it all now."

Yang Yan pulled over a stool and sat down, lazily asking.

"It is related to those events, but I can't tell you everything for now."

"After all, what we're trying to do is very dangerous, the less you know, the better."

Ao Tian looked at Yang Yan, eyes intense, speaking with extreme caution.

"Then don't tell me! I'm not keen on knowing anyway."

Yang Yan replied casually, showing no interest.

"You're still the same, still have the same attitude."

Ao Tian remarked with some helplessness.

Yang Yan waved dismissively, coldly said:

"Alright, enough with the pity act, just get to the point. If you don't want to tell me everything, then don't tell me anything at all. I'll find out myself."

The elder on the side sighed heavily:

"This is a long story."

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows, speaking lightly:

"Then take your time, I've got plenty of time right now."

The elder, looking at Yang Yan, said something shocking:

"This all starts from when you gained the position of Moonlight."

"Aren't you curious why your abilities have grown so fast?"

"Even your parents, aren't you curious about their whereabouts?"

Chapter 750: Secret Truths

Hearing the old man's words, Yang Yan's eyes lit up.

Then, he instinctively clenched his fist and said to the old man:

"Oh? Now I'm a bit interested! Go on, continue."

Ao Tian glanced at Yang Yan and then took the conversation:

"Let me tell it! Your father and the previous Moonlight were brothers, but as for other matters, we can't tell you for now."

"Uh... really? That father I've never met is someone from the Hidden World?"

Yang Yan's eyes widened in curiosity and he asked.

Since he could remember, he had no impression of his parents.

He had always grown up with his grandfather.

Until his grandfather passed away, he was just an ordinary person.

Later he met Su Ye, and after Su Ye was adopted by someone, he awakened by chance.

"No, your father is not from the Hidden World."

Ao Tian smiled at Yang Yan and said softly.

"Not?"

Hearing Ao Tian's words, Yang Yan was stunned.

Is this guy joking?

How could a common person become brothers with a powerhouse like Moonlight?

"You should understand, the title of Moonlight only appears after the previous one dies or gives it up."

"Moreover, the Moonlight title is special. It's not something you can get just by being strong."

"One of the prerequisites for obtaining Moonlight is character. Only those recognized by Moonlight itself have a chance to receive the title."

Ao Tian looked out the window and said slowly.

Yang Yan raised his brow, saying coldly:

"Alright, get to the point! I know these things better than you, just tell me how my dad met Moonlight!"

"Also, you said my power growing too fast is also because of my dad? Or rather, because of the previous Moonlight?"

Ao Tian nodded gently:

"Yeah! When your mother was pregnant with you, your dad met the previous Moonlight, but I don't know the specifics. However, in the end, Moonlight must have given something to your dad, and

because of this, your parents and Moonlight got into trouble. Moonlight died in battle; as for your parents, we have no idea." Ao Tian looked at Yang Yan and said.

"What did Moonlight give my dad?" Hearing this, Yang Yan was a bit puzzled. Besides his parents not being around, he never felt anything was off at home.

"What role are you all playing in this? Are you something like Guardians?" Yang Yan said mockingly.

"Haha, don't think too much, we just knew Moonlight, and our relationship wasn't even that good. But regarding what Moonlight gave your dad, the entire Hidden World is curious, yet no one knows what it is.

Additionally, back then, many big figures fell or went missing, leaving the Hidden World in decline, which is why you've survived so long." Ao Tian said disdainfully.

"What does this have to do with you finding me?" Yang Yan asked.

"Of course, it has something to do with it. Today's gold-clothed person is likely from the same era as the previous Moonlight. I met them back then, and Moonlight's death is directly related to them. Aren't you curious about your parents' whereabouts?" Ao Tian said.

"Them?" Yang Yan asked, puzzled after hearing Ao Tian's words. When he caught Mariku, the guy said this person was their king. Is there someone higher up?

"Yes! Those gold-clothed people aren't just one, there should be about four of them."

"Specifically, when you meet the other two guys, you'll understand. After all, they are also tied to this matter."

Yang Yan shook his head slightly and said with a sigh:

"Ah! After all this talk, just this bit of useful information? The rest was useless!"

"I don't know how much you're hiding from me, but I will confront those black-robed guys sooner or later."

"After all, my sister-in-law's body is still in their hands, so consider this time your gain. I'll handle those people myself."

Ao Tian rolled his eyes at Yang Yan:

"You're overthinking it. We didn't find you to fight those guys. We're here for another matter."

Yang Yan frowned slightly and asked suspiciously:

"If it's not this, then what is it? I'll tell you first; if it has nothing to do with me, I'm not getting involved."

"Be it you or the Heaven and Earth Society, I don't want to see either of you anymore."

Seeing Yang Yan's wary looks, Ao Tian smiled wryly and glanced at the old man beside him.

The old man nodded, and only then did he speak:

"You know about the assassination attempt on Tingting and Lin, right?"

"Yes! I know! One died here with me, and the other I saved."

"But what's that got to do with me? Shouldn't it be your Heaven and Earth Society's business? I won't handle such matters."

Yang Yan immediately refused without thinking.

"I remember we told you they were attacked by werewolves, right?"

The old man ignored Yang Yan's words and continued speaking.

"Get to the point!"

Yang Yan impatiently waved his hand and urged him:

"Why do you always like beating around the bush? Why not just get to the point?"

"Is it fun to go in circles? I don't have that much time and patience!"

The old man coughed lightly a couple of times and said sternly:

"You know that woman Christina, right? The point is, her family is in trouble."

"Christina is to be sacrificed as a ritual sacrifice, and her family is now controlled by her uncle."

"According to our investigation, her uncle is connected to that mysterious black-robed organization."

"Now, do you think this matter involves you? We're here to ask your stance on it."

"If you take action, then we, the Heaven and Earth Society, will hold off for now."

"Otherwise, we will declare full-scale war on them."

Saying this, the old man had a murderous look on his face.

Hearing the old man's words, Yang Yan was obviously taken aback.

The old man said he'd declare full-scale war on Christina's family, and Yang Yan did not believe it.

After all, the power gap between both sides isn't significant, and if war broke out, neither side could afford the losses.

However, this matter indeed needs some attention.

For no other reason, than because of Christina, Yang Yan couldn't just ignore it.

"Is there anything else? If not, you can leave."

Yang Yan thought for a moment, then dismissed the two of them.

"That's it for today then! We hope you can give us an answer soon."

"It's not like the Heaven and Earth Society to be bullied and not retaliate."

The old man finished speaking, stood up, and walked towards the door.