

Powerful 751

Chapter 751: Summoning the Subordinates

When the old man stood up, Ao Tian, who was beside him, also smiled and followed him out.

As soon as they got in the car, the old man asked him:

"Ice Emperor, do you think Yang Yan will intervene in this matter? After all, we're dealing with the Moonlight Wolf tribe!"

Ao Tian gently patted the old man's arm, comforting him as he said:

"Situ, don't think too much. The times now are different from before."

"These days, it's a world for the young, and we've been left behind."

"Just look, among the Four Emperors now, besides me, the other three are all young ones."

"Every time I think of this, I feel like I have nowhere to put my face!"

Ao Tian said with a laugh.

"Although we didn't tell him everything today, we did reveal quite a bit. What do you think he'll do next?"

The old man continued.

"How would I know? Without considering his age, that guy's strength is on par with ours."

"What he'll do next, well, that's his own business."

Ao Tian said casually.

"Are you there, Xiaocao?"

In the clinic, after being silent for a long time, Yang Yan suddenly spoke.

"I'm here, King! What are your orders?"

With Yang Yan's words, Xiaocao appeared by his side.

"Spread the word, have the Ten Swords return as soon as possible, and also prepare the Three Hundred Cloud Dragon Stream and Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao for battle starting today."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"Are we going to war with that mysterious organization? Should I inform our allies?"

Seeing Yang Yan's demeanor, Xiaocao asked with some concern.

"Not for now! That guy Ao Tian hasn't told me everything yet."

"Our accumulation time is still too short, unlike those forces that have been established for hundreds or even thousands of years."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"But we are young, we still have time."

Xiaocao said by his side.

"The key point is we actually don't have time."

Yang Yan smiled wryly:

"Now, both the Hidden World and the present world have undergone earth-shattering changes, many old monsters who never came out are emerging. The time left for us is truly running out."

"Understood."

Xiaocao said calmly:

"I'll go notify them to return as soon as possible."

"Meanwhile, I'll also have them bring their followers back."

As one of Yang Yan's Ten Swords, they usually act alone.

However, this does not mean they lack people under their command.

Like Yang Yan, the Ten Swords also have many capable individuals under them.

These people might be ordinary, or they could be from the Hidden World.

But they all share one common trait, they've achieved great success in some domain.

Yang Yan never paid attention to how many they were, but he knew they were definitely a formidable force.

"Go ahead! By the way, do you have any information on Xu Yi's whereabouts?"

Yang Yan said calmly.

Xiaocao always executed Yang Yan's orders with one hundred percent accuracy, never delaying.

However, before she left, she gave Yang Yan a phone number.

That phone number should be Xu Yi's.

Picking up the phone, Yang Yan thought for a moment but didn't dial.

He simply saved the number in his phone, then left.

When he got home, a house full of women were gathered, enthusiastically discussing what kind of cosmetics wouldn't harm the skin.

Upon seeing Yang Yan return, they just glanced at him and continued with their previous conversation.

Seeing that no one was paying attention to him, Yang Yan smiled wryly, then turned and walked towards his room.

"What's wrong? Do you have something on your mind?"

In Yang Yan's room, Zhou Hanyun came over and asked.

"Today, I suddenly got news about my parents. Should I be happy or sad?"

Yang Yan turned to look at Zhou Hanyun, asking seriously.

"Ah? Really? Of course you should be happy about it!"

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan, her expression puzzled.

She didn't understand why Yang Yan would ask such a question.

"But I don't even know if they're alive or dead now. Plus, I've never met them since I was young."

"If one day we do meet, what expression should I have when facing them?"

Yang Yan said with some frustration.

"You, why are you overthinking things?"

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile:

"If one day you really meet them, I think you'll know what expression to wear when the time comes."

"So yeah, stop overthinking things and just let everything take its natural course."

"True, there's no point in overthinking now. How's your jewelry shop preparation going during this period?"

"When you open, do you need me to find a few prominent people to support you?"

It seemed as if Yang Yan had genuinely stopped thinking about those matters, as he asked Zhou Hanyun about her jewelry shop's preparations.

"You actually still care about the jewelry shop? From the time at the East Sea, you've never cared about the jewelry shop."

"Speaking of which, you're still my hired employee! Where else in this world can you find an employee like you who's absent every other day?"

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan, complaining with some exasperation.

"Uh..."

Hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, Yang Yan couldn't find anything else to say.

Although there were many vexing matters, life still had to go on.

After confiding in Zhou Hanyun last night, Yang Yan felt much better inside.

The next morning, Yang Yan went out.

He wasn't going to handle anything special, but rather to continue running his small clinic.

After all, there was a shortage of staff now. Whatever he wanted to do had to wait until the Ten Swords returned.

When Yang Yan arrived at the clinic, Catherine had already opened up early.

She had left early the previous day and felt uneasy after returning, realizing she had left and Yang Yan didn't even have anyone to serve tea or water.

Thinking about this made Catherine feel uncomfortable.

She already felt uneasy about owing Yang Yan a favor.

Moreover, Yang Yan was so good to Buman.

So, she hardly slept at all that night.

Sure enough, at dawn, she came over to start cleaning.

"Oh! Catherine, you're here so early?"

Yang Yan looked at Catherine cleaning the clinic, speaking with some surprise.

"Dr. Yang, you're here! While we have the time, shall I report everything we've received over the past few days to you?"

Catherine quickly put down the broom in her hand, speaking eagerly.

"Received things? What has been received over this period?"

Yang Yan asked with some confusion.

"Well, we've received quite a lot of things, and all of them are quite valuable."

Catherine said as she pulled a large box out from the resting room.

Chapter 752: Trial and Opportunity

"Are these all of them?"

Yang Yan looked at the things in front of him with some surprise.

There were many things here, and all of them were quite valuable.

If expected, they should all be gifts from members of the Hidden Sect.

After all, only those folks would need his assistance.

There was also an unwritten rule within the Hidden Sect:

Whenever visiting a hospital to treat someone from the Hidden World, one must first prepare a gift.

Only if the other party accepts the gift can one go with peace of mind.

If the other party does not accept your gift, it means they will not help you.

And you can't trouble them for no reason.

Otherwise, you will be attacked by everyone together.

Similarly, if these people's gifts are accepted, the hospital must do its best to help them when they need assistance.

Otherwise, failing to keep one's word will also lead to very dire consequences.

"It seems our reputation is quite good here! So many people sent gifts."

"However, that means I'll have even less time!"

Yang Yan said with some distress.

"Dr. Yang, who sent all these gifts? They didn't leave a name when they came!"

Catherine looked at Yang Yan with some confusion.

In fact, these anonymously sent gifts had troubled her for a long time.

Upon hearing Catherine's words, Yang Yan turned his head to glance at her, his eyes lighting up immediately.

It seemed as if he had thought of some good solution.

"Well... Catherine, do you want to learn medicine? Learn my kind of medical skills?"

"What do you mean?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Catherine felt an indescribable joy surge in her heart.

It was just that the joy came so suddenly that she thought she had misheard.

"Haha! I'm asking if you want to learn medical skills from me."

Yang Yan repeated once more.

"Is it really possible? Am I... too old? Is it too late to start learning now?"

Determining that Yang Yan truly intended to impart his mystical medical skills to her, Catherine became thoroughly excited and asked hastily.

If she claimed she didn't want to learn medical skills from Yang Yan, that would definitely be a lie.

Over the past few days, she had come to know how astonishing Yang Yan's medical skills were.

Though she wasn't sure if it even counted as medical skills.

However, now that Yang Yan mentioned it, she was eager for it.

If she could learn the skills from Yang Yan, it would not only help her own condition but might even provide support for Buman in the future, right?

Most importantly, by acquiring a skill, she might also have the means to repay Yang Yan's kindness.

"Why not?"

Yang Yan said with a smile:

"As for age, how old do you think you are? Rest assured, my medical skills aren't ordinary."

"If I don't teach, no one can learn it. But if I do teach, there's no one who can't learn it."

Hearing this, Catherine, who had initially feared she might not be able to learn, felt a sense of inexplicable excitement.

This excitement came from anticipation of the unknown.

Moreover, she genuinely wanted to learn Yang Yan's almost life-reversing mystical medical skills.

Seeing Catherine so excited, Yang Yan couldn't help but smile and remind her:

"However, I must tell you upfront, if you truly intend to learn from me, you must be prepared to endure hardship!"

"After all, there's no such thing as a free lunch in this world, nor anything gained without effort."

"To master such life-saving skills, a price must be paid."

Yang Yan certainly wasn't worried that Catherine couldn't endure hardship.

Although they hadn't known each other long, Yang Yan understood she was a woman who had suffered a lot.

Having gone through many hardships, she had also developed a stubborn character and possessed tenacious perseverance.

Furthermore, he hadn't completely cured her physical illnesses, which required the right timing.

"I'm not afraid of hardship. I'm just afraid I might be too stupid to learn."

Catherine suddenly looked up, her gaze fixed on Yang Yan, and said very seriously.

Yang Yan chuckled softly and nodded seriously:

"Alright, since you're not afraid of hardship, memorize this book first!"

"Remember, don't miss a word in it. But since it's in Chinese, you'll need to buy a dictionary first."

As Yang Yan spoke, he flipped his hand, and a thread-bound book appeared out of thin air, which he then handed to Catherine.

Receiving the book from Yang Yan, Catherine was utterly stunned.

She knew without a doubt that this was no magic trick.

Could this young Huaxia man before her actually be a mystical Eastern Wizard?

However, she soon regained her composure.

After all, during this time, she had witnessed various miraculous feats by Yang Yan, gaining a fair level of immunity.

But as her gaze fell upon the thread-bound book, she couldn't help but feel discouraged.

Although well-educated, she was somewhat daunted by this ancient language from the East.

It is one of the world's most difficult languages.

Catherine had never studied Chinese.

If it was merely about understanding what was written and roughly grasping its meaning, it wouldn't be too hard.

But to memorize it completely was no easy task.

As for deeply understanding its meaning or even mastering it fluently, Catherine thought it was an impossible mission.

Yang Yan clearly noticed Catherine's worries, so he smiled gently and comforted her:

"Don't worry, the book I gave you is different from others. You just need to memorize it."

"As for the rest, once you have memorized it, I'll teach you. At that point, you'll find that everything is much simpler than you imagine."

Though somewhat puzzled by Yang Yan's words, seeing the certainty in his eyes, she subdued her doubts and lightly nodded, saying:

"Alright then, I'll try to memorize it."

Yang Yan naturally didn't concern himself with how Catherine would memorize it.

But he was confident that the woman before him would surely find a way to memorize it.

Moreover, he genuinely wanted to present Catherine with a blessing, and if she couldn't accomplish this task, it would signify they were not meant to be, and thus he wouldn't insist.

Of course, if she overcame this hurdle, Yang Yan wouldn't mind using some special techniques to teach her the remaining knowledge.

In other words, memorizing the book was merely a necessary test.

Alright!

If all goes as expected, that old fellow Guzman should also be coming to see him.

But who knows how things are going with his family.

There aren't many who can manipulate time, even in the Hidden World!

With that thought, Yang Yan stopped concerning himself with Catherine and instead slowly closed his eyes, waiting for Guzman.

Chapter 753: Difficult Chinese

Time passes quickly.

The reason Yang Yan's clinic is basically not meant for ordinary people is that it was originally chosen to be in a very remote location.

Moreover, the small clinic is not very appealing and has no reputation, so there are almost no ordinary people coming for treatment, saving quite a lot of trouble.

In the United States, being a private doctor is a very noble profession.

If you want to see a doctor, you generally need to make an appointment.

As for the big hospitals, that's even more of a given.

Without a serious illness or emergency, they simply won't care about you.

Of course, those in the privileged class are exceptions.

These people all have their own private doctors, and Guzman is no different, and his is of the top tier.

However, his private doctor has no solution for his illness.

He even went to the best hospital in the entire United States, invited top specialists, yet still gained nothing.

Fortunately, it was at this time that he met Yang Yan.

A doctor with magical methods.

Although Yang Yan hasn't cured his illness yet, after taking a few pills given by him, his condition has been well controlled.

This rekindled his hope.

It could be said that he has already placed his final bet on Yang Yan.

"Has Dr. Yang returned?"

Guzman asked his subordinate beside him.

"Yes, my lord, the people on our side reported that the doctor has already returned to the clinic."

The young man beside Guzman replied respectfully with a slight bow.

"How's the money he wants being prepared?"

Guzman immediately asked again.

Upon hearing this, the young man couldn't help but frown.

At first, he didn't know that the amount the other party wanted would be so exorbitant.

Ten billion US Dollars!

This is not a small number.

In his view, perhaps thousands or millions would have sufficed for the old master's illness.

As for billions, he hadn't thought of it and didn't dare to think about it.

"It's ready, my lord, but ten billion US Dollars, isn't that person too greedy?"

The young man looked at the old man and asked cautiously.

"What, Pete, do you think my life isn't worth ten billion US Dollars?"

Guzman chuckled lightly and gently questioned back.

"Of course not, of course not!"

The young man quickly bowed and said:

"Honorable lord, your life is priceless!"

"I just think that person is too ruthless, daring to charge ten billion just to see a patient, and it's in US Dollars."

As he said this, he stopped abruptly.

Because he knew very well that the old man in front of him, who was already on death's door, had turned to Yang Yan as his last straw.

No matter what he said now, Guzman wouldn't listen.

The saying goes, older and wiser, and Guzman is such a shrewd old man!

He certainly saw through the young man's thoughts, waved his hand lightly, and sighed:

"When you're face to face with death one day, you'll realize that money can't really bring anything. It can't even extend your life!"

"Look at those so-called experts, they can't even find the cause of my illness, let alone cure it. They're all useless and inept!"

"Now, it's hard enough to find someone who can save me, let alone ten billion, even if it were a hundred billion, I would give it to him."

After saying this, Guzman coughed lightly a couple of times before catching his breath.

During this period, he had been taking pills obtained from Yang Yan.

Although these pills hadn't cured his illness, they did relieve him a lot.

Otherwise, he would probably have already been bedridden, struggling to breathe, let alone speaking so much in one breath right now.

"The money is ready and can be transferred to the other party's account at any time."

The young man had given up at this point and spoke respectfully.

Guzman nodded in satisfaction and then said:

"Good that it's ready. Quickly notify Jessica and Quinn! Let them accompany me today."

"As for you, go to the company right away. There is a wealthy businessman from Mexico coming over during this time, make sure to treat him well on my behalf."

Hearing Guzman's words, the young man's eyes lit up.

He asked excitedly:

"Is that person coming over?"

In his opinion, accompanying Guzman to see a doctor was nowhere as practical as entertaining that big shot.

If he entertains the other party well, it would surely lay a solid foundation for his future career.

Guzman chuckled and nodded, couldn't help but remind:

"Yes! He's coming today, go and entertain him!"

"As for business matters, wait for me to come back. Remember to be careful with your words, that person's temper isn't very good."

Today's weather was nice, the sun was shining, and the temperature was pleasant.

Yang Yan, who had been resting with his eyes closed, somehow fell into a deep sleep in front of the clinic's counter, enjoying a very sound nap.

For some reason, Yang Yan enjoyed this kind of sleeping more than sleeping on the bed.

Although he admitted it's not comfortable, he took pleasure in it.

Due to the lack of patients, Catherine was holding two books while frowning and reading awkwardly on the side.

She had also set up an old laptop for assistance.

"Mom, is this difficult?"

Little Buman asked from the side.

Although she and her son spent most of their time in the clinic, Buman still delivered newspapers in the morning.

Even though Yang Yan had told him not to do it, he persisted stubbornly.

This obstinate character is just like his mother's.

"Yes! Very difficult! There's nothing in the world more incomprehensible than Chinese characters."

"For example, in the phrase 'In summer, wear as much as you can, in winter, wear as little as you can,' I completely don't understand it."

"After all this time, I couldn't figure out whether to wear more or less."

Catherine said, frowning awkwardly.

After listening to his mother, little Buman also frowned and fell into deep thought.

After thinking for a while and probably unable to come up with anything, he shook his head helplessly, smiled apologetically at his mother, and silently walked to the side, no longer disturbing Catherine.

The last time they saved someone, it was Yang Yan who controlled his body to do it.

Also, Yang Yan intended to teach him some things and accepted him as a disciple.

Of course, Yang Yan wasn't going to teach him the Ghost Gate Thirteen Needles but wanted to teach him Puppetry.

Such a thing is most suitable for someone like Buman, who has a tenacious character and decent talent, to learn.

So now, all of Buman's toys have basically turned into puppets with strings.

Ding-ding! Ding-ding...

With the sound of two crisp doorbells, Catherine suddenly lifted her head.

Finally, a guest had arrived!

Chapter 754: You Can't Afford to Mess With Someone Like That

"Excuse me, Miss Catherine. Do you know if Dr. Yang has time right now?"

A beautiful woman walked in from outside and spoke to Catherine.

Before Catherine could respond, Yang Yan let out a big yawn and lazily replied:

"Of course I have time when someone's bringing money to my door."

His words did not make anyone uncomfortable, and two more figures walked in from outside.

To be precise, it was Quinn pushing Guzman as they entered.

As soon as he walked in, Guzman couldn't wait to say:

"Since Dr. Yang has time today, could you take a look at an old man's illness?"

"Although I've been taking your medicine, my health has improved quite a bit, but it's still far from being completely cured."

Yang Yan replied with a smile:

"Of course. Come on in! Let me cure your illness today, and then I can receive my rightful compensation."

He hadn't forgotten that the wealthy man in front of him still owed him ten billion US Dollars!

Although Zhou Hanyun's side of the funds is pretty much sufficient, no one ever complains about having too much money.

Even Yang Yan is no exception.

"You wait outside; without my instructions, do not come in."

With a burning gaze, Guzman swept over the people around him and said sternly.

As everyone left, the clinic was left with only Guzman, Yang Yan, and Catherine and her son.

"Catherine, take little Buman outside to eat something."

"What follows will require an absolutely quiet environment for examining Mr. Guzman."

"Without my permission, you shouldn't come in either."

Yang Yan looked at Catherine and instructed similarly.

Upon hearing Yang Yan, Catherine didn't say much but instead led a curious-looking Buman outside.

"Is Dr. Yang planning to tell me something?"

After everyone left, Guzman looked at Yang Yan and said.

Yang Yan gently replied:

"There's nothing for me to tell you; I'm only responsible for curing your illness. As for the rest..."

At this point, Yang Yan smiled faintly:

"That's your own affair; I don't want to get involved, too much hassle."

Guzman suddenly laughed, assuredly saying:

"Haha! I believe anything in this world has a price."

"Perhaps there are things I can't afford, but when it comes to matters concerning my life, I believe I should be able to pay."

"So, respected Dr. Yang, please name your price!"

Yang Yan lifted an eyebrow slightly and smiled as he asked:

"In your eyes, am I that greedy, my lord?"

Guzman also laughed:

"How could that be! With your skills, you certainly won't lack money."

"But likewise, with my status, I won't lack money either."

"Since that's the case, it's better we be forthright and speak in terms of money, owing each other nothing."

Yang Yan lightly clapped his hands, his smile growing more radiant:

"Ten billion. To cure your illness, ten billion. To tell you what you want to know, also ten billion."

Guzman nodded lightly:

"The price is reasonable! After all, this also concerns my survival."

"Luckily, that's the price I estimated. I have the money prepared and can transfer it to your account anytime."

"Now, please tell me what I want to know! Frankly, I've been eagerly waiting."

Having reached an agreement, Yang Yan didn't hold back and directly said:

"What you have isn't an illness; it's a curse! This curse is devouring your vitality."

Guzman frowned slightly, slowly repeating:

"A curse?"

Yang Yan nodded seriously and explained:

"This curse sort of shares time with you. While a normal person would take a year to age, you only need a month or even less."

Saying this, Yang Yan picked up a nearby cup and took a sip.

He needed to know how the elderly man in front of him would react before deciding if he should tell him everything.

If Guzman didn't believe these claims, then saying it would be pointless.

Besides, he didn't have the time or patience to explain too much to him.

To alter someone's worldview would indeed be somewhat challenging.

"Continue! Please continue!"

Guzman remained silent for a moment, then suddenly raised his head and stared intently at Yang Yan, eagerly saying:

"I really want to know, how did the other party make their move."

"I believe for those truly capable, if they wanted to kill me, they wouldn't use such means."

Yang Yan nodded:

"If I'm not mistaken, they should have started through food."

"Actually, once you say it, it's nothing special, just drugging the food you eat."

"Using your usual methods, this drug wouldn't be detected, hence why your private doctors would be helpless."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's explanation, Guzman once again fell into deep thought.

After a full minute passed, Guzman suddenly looked up, with some anticipation, looked at Yang Yan, and cautiously asked:

"So... can you help me deal with the person behind this?"

Yang Yan sneered slightly:

"Sorry, you're thinking too much. I'm just a doctor, and I won't get entangled in your disputes."

"Besides, I can responsibly tell you, to deal with the person behind, you can't afford that price."

His words were not meant to scare Guzman.

After all, the opponent is someone who has initially grasped the Time Law, definitely not to be underestimated.

Not to mention whether the other's strength is really limited to just that, the opponent being from the Hidden World means to kill him would necessarily require a person from the Hidden World to act.

And to get such people to act, it won't just be a matter of money.

For those in the Hidden World, money is merely a tool to reach their goals.

To get money, they have millions of ways; why incur unnecessary troubles.

"Is the opponent formidable?"

Guzman asked, somewhat reluctantly.

"Yes! It's a very tricky person."

Yang Yan nodded and advised:

"So, you should stop considering confronting them. No matter who they are, you simply can't afford to provoke them."

"I suggest you think about who hired them!"

"People at that level wouldn't be mere lackeys to the one wishing you harm. The counterpart must have paid an unimaginable price."

Guzman, somewhat unwillingly, nodded and slowly said:

"I will have Jessica transfer the money to you later, totaling twenty billion US Dollars."

"This sum isn't trivial, even for me; it's quite taxing."

"Moreover, maybe in a couple of days, someone might come bother you because of this money, I hope you won't mind at that time."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan couldn't help but frown, looking at Guzman and saying:

"Are you using a borrowed knife to kill?"

Guzman nodded, sighed slightly, and said:

"You could say that! Of course, if he doesn't harbor ill intentions, nothing will happen."

Chapter 755: Miraculous Potion

Treating Guzman was actually quite simple for Yang Yan.

It was merely a curse, one that Yang Yan could easily see through to find the key, making it naturally easy to resolve.

Besides, no matter what abilities the opponent had, their strength was trivial, hardly requiring Yang Yan to exert any effort.

"Alright, your curse is lifted. Moreover, you'll have immunity to curses of this level in the future."

Yang Yan left this message, not waiting for Guzman's reaction, and walked straight to the bathroom to wash his hands.

The treatment was so swift that Guzman hadn't even reacted.

Hearing this, he was extremely excited.

For a long time, he had been in a state of rapid aging.

The feeling of continuously approaching death filled him with great fear.

Although he had once become numb, the feeling of struggling even to speak still haunted him.

Later, after taking Yang Yan's medicine, his aging stopped, but his condition did not improve.

The physical and mental torment was equally torturous.

Now, all is well.

The feeling of being full of strength was not a mere illusion, but very real.

This feeling was even somewhat strange to him.

He felt as if he had become at least thirty years younger, as if he had returned to those vigorous, energetic years.

"Thank you, Dr. Yang. I'll have them transfer the money to you right away."

Guzman finished speaking, even bowed deeply to Yang Yan, then went to call the people outside.

"If there's nothing else, you can leave!"

Yang Yan gently waved his hand, smiling as he said:

"Tell those waiting outside that if you don't let them leave, you might have to go back alone today."

It turned out that just now, a few people had arrived outside.

Among them was one who was severely injured and unconscious.

However, when they rushed over, eager to enter the clinic, they got into a conflict with Guzman's people outside.

If it weren't for being outside the clinic, and those people worrying that hurting others would displease Yang Yan, thus restraining themselves, Guzman's people might have all been killed.

"What happened?"

Guzman frowned and walked outside, seeing his subordinates and a few others on the brink of a standoff, his heart sank.

He had absolute trust in Yang Yan's words.

Although his subordinates were skilled, they might not be a match for these people.

"My lord, these people tried to break in, but because Dr. Yang instructed us not to be disturbed, we stopped them."

Quinn looked at Guzman and spoke respectfully.

However, he dared not relax in the slightest because he sensed an extraordinary aura from the group opposite them.

This aura even made him feel pressured and sense a threat of death.

Guzman immediately stepped forward, apologizing:

"Sorry, everyone! Because Dr. Yang was examining me and didn't want anyone to interrupt, my subordinates behaved this way."

"If it caused any inconvenience, I apologize to you all here."

Seeing an old man like Guzman apologizing to them, those who didn't want to cause trouble looked somewhat relieved.

Instantly, the atmosphere here finally eased a bit.

"Is Dr. Yang available? Can we go in now?"

A man who seemed to be the leader stepped forward and asked Guzman.

"I've been treated, but for other matters, you'll need to ask Dr. Yang inside. I have some things to attend to, so I won't delay your consultations."

Finishing his words, Guzman signaled to Quinn and the others, then walked away directly.

"Captain, should we get rid of those guys?"

"Just a bunch of ordinary people, thinking they can flaunt just because they have some money, they're courting death."

A slightly younger person stepped forward and said.

The leading man waved his hand and said in a deep voice:

"Don't cause trouble, let's first get Dr. Yang to treat his injuries."

"After all, this is a clinic. If we stir up something unpleasant here, offending him, he might refuse to help us in the future when we get injured."

The rule in the Hidden World is to follow other's rules when on their turf.

Of course, it's a different story if you're here to cause trouble.

Except for the unconscious one, the rest were not seriously injured.

Of course, the so-called "not serious" is based on the Hidden World's standards.

With the standard of the present world, these people would already be considered dead.

"Take it slow! This potion can accelerate his body's recovery, as long as you don't sever an artery directly, they will be fine. So, don't rush."

For treating these individuals, it wasn't Yang Yan who took action, but rather Catherine.

Since Yang Yan planned to train her to take appointments, the sooner she gets hands-on experience, the better.

Moreover, the life force of these people is quite robust, making them perfect as guinea pigs for Catherine's practice.

Seeing that Yang Yan himself was not taking action, but instead letting an ordinary woman do the work, these people couldn't help but exchange glances, their faces full of black lines.

Of course, all they could do was watch.

After all, Yang Yan's strength was well-known, and since he saw no issue, there definitely was none.

In the Hidden World, reputation is equally crucial.

Therefore, no one wanted to ruin such a reputation lightly.

"Boss, aren't you worried at all? I don't see how that woman can heal us?"

Someone whispered lowly to the leading man.

"Shut up, no nonsense!"

The leading man raised an eyebrow and cursed harshly:

"I don't know if the woman is capable, but that potion is extraordinary."

"I'm pretty sure that stuff comes from something in the Hidden World."

"I believe that with that potion, treating our injuries is entirely possible."

"Besides, if we are fortunate enough, our strength might even increase significantly."

As he said this, his eyes were fixed on the potion in Catherine's hand, his fists clenching subconsciously.

Hearing this, the others suddenly realized, and they too looked at the potion in surprise.

If it weren't for their captain saying that the clinic's owner was likely someone from the Hidden World, they would have already attempted to seize it.

"Yes, that's right, just like that. Now you only need to clean the stitched wound and apply some potion."

Seeing that Catherine had stitched up the last person's wound, Yang Yan nodded in satisfaction and then reminded her.

Although Catherine was just an ordinary person, her talent was commendable.

Moreover, she was diligent enough.

Her hands were steady.

She handled many detailed operations excellently.

This was truly commendable.

It also made Yang Yan more confident in training her to take appointments.

Chapter 756: Ten Swords Gather, the Miserable Fatty and Xiaopang

"Alright, it's two million US dollars per person, transfer the money, then leave."

After healing these people, Yang Yan plopped back into the boss chair behind the counter and gently stated the consultation fee.

"Thank you, doctor. If you need anything, you can call the number on this card."

"We'll come to serve you at the first possible moment, no matter what."

The lead man promptly agreed, then respectfully placed a business card on the counter.

Seeing his actions, Yang Yan didn't stop him.

In the future, he probably wouldn't spend much time in the clinic, and since Catherine and Buman couldn't protect themselves, having these thug-like guys as bodyguards would be ideal.

"Catherine, take half of that money, and then let's call it a day. Prepare to close up now!"

Yang Yan instructed.

"Huh?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Catherine froze.

A lot of people had just come in!

With a quick count, there were actually eleven people.

Each person gave two million, making it a total of twenty-two million!

If she took half, that would be eleven million!

To her, that was an astronomical sum.

"Um... Dr. Yang, there's no need. We're mostly eating and living in the clinic now, so there's no need for much money. And besides..."

Catherine didn't finish, but Yang Yan knew what she wanted to say.

He suddenly put on a stern face and said in a serious tone:

"Take it if I tell you to. I might have to leave again in a few days, and I'm not sure how long I'll be gone."

"By then, I'll leave you this potion."

"In the future, if anyone comes in with an external injury, just apply this potion."

"For anything else, just have them wait for me to return."

Catherine quickly asked:

"Huh? You're leaving again?"

She had gotten used to Yang Yan's behavior of disappearing for a while, only to return shortly after.

But in her heart, she still hoped Yang Yan would stay at the small clinic.

Catherine herself suffered from illness, so whenever she saw patients, she hoped Yang Yan could help them quickly relieve their pain.

"Yeah! I'll be gone for a while, but if everything goes well, I'll be back soon. Don't worry!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

After closing up with Catherine, Yang Yan didn't go home.

Just then, he received a call from Xiaocao, saying his ten swords had returned.

"Alright, let me see who has the River Map next! Even someone like Saraf doesn't dare make a move."

After talking to himself, Yang Yan disappeared at the street corner.

At a seaside villa in Manhattan, two Fattys lay on beach chairs beside the swimming pool.

There were quite a few other people around, each busy with their own things.

"I say, Juechen dude, do you really think Unrivaled Sister is that badass? Can she really make those Exotic Realm people flee everywhere?"

One Fatty said to another Fatty.

"Come on, Xiaopang, who do you think your pal Chen is? Would I lie to you about something like this?"

Juechen said disdainfully.

"But I can't see it? Aside from being fashionable and pretty, I really don't see how strong Unrivaled Sister could be."

The Fatty said with some doubt.

"Heh heh! You haven't used your abilities to peek at her, have you? How about trying it out?"

Juechen coerced with a sly smile.

Hearing Juechen, the Fatty shook his head and said:

"Boss, don't set me up! Even though I haven't used my power to spy on Unrivaled Sister, my instincts tell me she's not to be messed with."

Juechen raised his eyebrows, looked at the Fatty disdainfully, and said:

"Hah! No fun, such a coward."

Just then, a sudden voice startled Juechen, making him shrink his neck, and his face changed.

"Why bother, Fatty? If you want to spy on me, just do it yourself. Why let Xiaopang do it?"

Unknown to them, Zhuge Wushuang had already walked over, smiling.

"No way—"

Juechen stammered, quickly pointing at the Fatty:

"It's Xiaopang! Yes, it's Xiaopang! He said he's very interested in you."

"Unrivaled Sister, don't wrong me! Have you ever seen me harbor any improper thoughts toward you?"

"Thud thud!"

With two dull sounds, Zhuge Wushuang tossed both Fattys into the swimming pool.

And the moment they were thrown in, Mu Qingcheng casually flicked a blue light, instantly freezing the entire pool.

"How did this Fatty end up here?"

Not far away, Yang Yan walked over, glanced at the two unfortunate fellows in the pool, and couldn't help but raise his eyebrows slightly.

"Juechen brought them over, saying he sees great potential in this Fatty and wants to train him."

Frost Heaven put down the juice in his hand and said with a smile.

"I know about this."

Jing Hong came over and smiled:

"That Fatty gave Juechen a USB drive, and after watching its content, Juechen decided to take Fatty on as his little brother."

"USB drive? What USB drive?"

Hearing Jing Hong, Yang Yan was a bit curious.

"What else! It was full of detailed information about the women of the Hidden World."

Three Thousand said with a pout.

Upon hearing this, Zhuge Wushuang, Mu Qingcheng, and Gongsun Ruyan all raised an eyebrow before exchanging quick glances.

Gongsun Ruyan spoke first:

"I think the pool's temperature is not quite low enough. What do you two think?"

Hearing Gongsun Ruyan, Zhuge Wushuang agreed with a nod.

Mu Qingcheng promptly cast another blue light over.

"Ah!"

Even through the thick layer of ice, Yang Yan could hear the heartrending screams inside.

"Alright, don't worry about those two. Let's discuss what to do next!"

Fu Changjian glanced at the frozen pool, shook his head helplessly, and said.

Three Thousand put away his smile, scanned the crowd with his eyes, and said in a serious tone:

"Last time I investigated, those people collected rare items to track something."

"But I still don't know exactly what."

"I also discovered that they're not just collecting items; they're also gathering rare creatures."

Frost Heaven nodded:

"This was evident when they attempted to capture Taowu in Huaxia last February."

"But what I don't understand is, what are they doing with these things?"

"And with Taowu in our hands, they don't seem to be in a rush. What's really going on here?"

Chapter 757: Something Strange in Yellowstone Park

Since the last time, after the Dragon Heads Day in February, Taowu has been in Frost Heaven's hands.

Initially, he planned to use Taowu as bait to lure those guys out.

As a result, he didn't lure them out, but instead encountered several battles with Qiongqi.

Although Frost Heaven was not at a disadvantage, he also failed to capture Qiongqi.

"This matter can't be rushed."

Yang Yan gently shook his head and said somewhat helplessly:

"Put those black-robed people aside for now, the priority is to get the River Map first."

"Last time I already told Xiaocao and Juechen about the River Map, presumably they've informed you as well. What are your thoughts on this?"

Red Dust frowned and thought for a moment before saying:

"Saraf is not weak, and he's not alone either."

"Not to mention Gabriel, that guy is very strong."

"At least at the same level as us, let alone other powerful ones."

"And for them possessing such strength not to dare to act, it's highly possible that the other party is a super-force."

At this moment, Fu Changjian, who had been silent, spoke up.

"I don't agree with Red Dust's thoughts! I suspect the other party should be a powerful individual."

"If it were a force, there couldn't be any force in the United States bigger than Saraf's group."

"Only those old monsters who have survived from who knows which era would make Saraf wary."

"After all, provoking such a person would lead to a fight to the death, a loss that Saraf and his group cannot afford."

Gongsun Ruyan nodded:

"I agree with Longsword's point. We must admit that in the United States, Saraf's group can be considered as dominating."

"Perhaps other major forces have branches here, but there definitely aren't enough strong people to make Saraf's group wary."

Yang Yan, however, looked over at Juechen, who was frozen in the swimming pool, and jokingly said:

"Juechen, haven't you had enough of being in the pool?"

Crack, crack...

With the sound of crisp cracking, the swimming pool quickly split open.

Then, two Fatty guys shivered as they climbed out of the pool.

Of course, Juechen was pretending, while Fatty was genuinely struggling a bit.

Juechen climbed out while pulling a long face and said:

"Boss, and all you big brothers and sisters, what do you think about this?"

"If it's just one person, then I'll go investigate, and at the latest, I'll give you feedback by tomorrow morning."

"If the other party is a force, then I'll come back tonight."

Yang Yan watched Juechen with amusement in his heart and waved his hand, saying:

"Go ahead, be very careful. Whether it's one person or a force, anyone who can make Saraf wary is definitely no good."

"Whether or not you gather any useful information is a small matter. Your safety comes first."

Juechen chuckled and said:

"Understood, there isn't anyone born who can kill me yet!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he seemed to realize something, quickly glanced over at several women, then turned and ran.

Unfortunately, his newly-acquired little partner didn't react at all and just stood there shivering.

"Speaking of which, we've known each other for a few days, and I still don't know your name!"

Yang Yan looked at him with a smiling gaze and asked.

"My name is Fuzze, You Fuze."

Fatty looked at Yang Yan and said seriously.

"You Fuze? You Fuzze? That's indeed a nice name!"

Yang Yan praised, then waved his hand and said:

"Alright, I suppose you want to go with Juechen, right? Then go ahead!"

"Hehe! Then I'll be off."

You Fuze laughed awkwardly twice, then ran directly outside.

If one hadn't seen it with their own eyes, it would be hard to imagine that a body over two hundred pounds could move so swiftly.

"Do we need to investigate this person's background? His appearance is very sudden, even coincidental."

Fu Changjian glanced at the Fatty who had just run out, and reminded worriedly.

He was always cautious with people of unknown origin.

Yang Yan smiled nonchalantly:

"No need to be nervous, I can guess some of his background."

"Although he didn't tell us the truth, he doesn't have any malice towards us either."

"If I'm not mistaken, he'll soon integrate into our group."

Fu Changjian and others always trusted Yang Yan's judgment.

Since Yang Yan said so, he certainly wouldn't hold on to it anymore.

Yellowstone National Park is managed by the United States National Park Service.

In other words, this place is directly governed by the U.S. government.

Unlike other parks, its most famous feature is its volcanic caldera.

It's the largest national park in the world.

Moreover, it hosts one of the world's largest volcanic calderas.

Legend has it that if the volcano here erupts fully, it would usher in the end of the world for humanity.

Of course, many see this statement as exaggerated.

However, Yang Yan and his group know that this saying isn't unfounded.

Because it's also one of the biggest connection points between the current world and the Hidden World.

If the volcano here erupts, the connection point will inevitably be affected.

If so, the barrier between the current world and the Hidden World will be completely broken.

By then, not just the current world, even the Hidden World might collapse.

Late at night, two sneaky Fatty guys wandered incessantly through the heart of Yellowstone Park.

They stopped and started as they walked, occasionally chatting about something.

"Hey boss, you said those guys are around here? But besides these trees, I can't feel any signs of life at all?"

You Fuze said.

"I'm certain there's evidence of human activity here, but once we get here, I can't find any traces."

"I've never encountered something like this before. I bet that guy is deliberately hiding."

Juechen said, frowning.

"So what should we do? There's not even a hair here, staying here any longer is just wasting time."

Fuzze said.

"No, there's definitely something strange here!"

Juechen thought for a moment, frowned, and said:

"You said there's not even a hair here, theoretically, even if there were no large animals, there should still be smaller creatures like insects."

Fuzze slapped his forehead, suddenly realizing:

"Yeah! There should be insects here, right?"

"But even if we know that, how does it help us? We still haven't figured out what's wrong here! What are we going to do?"

The two of them had been wandering here for two hours already.

Fuzze was already tired, and such physical exertion was too hard for him.

So he just plopped down on the ground, supporting himself with his hands behind him, panting heavily, and didn't want to move anymore.

Chapter 758: The Pitch-Black Cave

"Whoa! Fatty, you're really a genius."

Juechen sat down on the ground after Fuzze, following suit.

"Boss, what are you talking about?"

Fuzze asked confusedly.

He completely didn't understand what Juechen meant.

"Since there's nothing visible on the surface, the opponent must be underground. With the weight of the two of us, if we sit down hard enough, we should be able to feel where it's different, right?"

Juechen looked at Fuzze with a 'you did well' expression, half-joking.

Hearing Juechen say this, Fuzze looked bewildered.

He was just too tired to keep standing.

And now, in Juechen's eyes, it seemed like a genius move?

This kind of operation?

"There's nothing wrong here; let's try over there."

Juechen looked at the slightly dazed Fuzze and said seriously.

It must be said, his proposal was quite good.

The two of them found the odd spot quickly using this bizarre method.

"I say, Boss, there's only the two of us now. Should we go down?"

Fuzze looked at the dark hole in front of them, speaking with concern.

"What are you afraid of? Even if I'm not great at fighting, I'm still one of the ten swords! You think just anyone can lead the ten swords?"

Juechen said proudly.

Fuzze still shook his head, speaking seriously:

"Forget it; I suggest we wait for Moonlight, the boss, to come before we decide!"

"If it's not doable, we can wait for the other ten swords."

Upon hearing this, Juechen's eyebrows shot up, and he glared at Fuzze, said sternly:

"I tell you, your words really hurt my feelings just now."

"So, I've decided to let you go down first and take a look. If there's anything wrong on the opponent's side, then just run."

"Me? Why me!"

This time it was Fuzze's turn to be wide-eyed, speaking with a bitter expression.

This entrance really had no concealment.

It was simply covered with some branches.

And the reason there were no insects around here was simple: there was a slight sulfur smell wafting from the entrance, achieving insect-repelling effects.

So, whether this is the enemy's base still needed confirmation.

However, looking at this pitch-black hole and considering the size of the two, Juechen decided to let Fuzze check it out first.

To avoid both going in and getting trapped if anything dangerous happens.

"Wang, Juechen sent a signal. They seem to have found the opponent's base."

"But for some reason, the two of them seem unable to get in."

In the villa, Yang Yan sipped on Xiaocao's cocktail while watching Red Dust and Three Thousand play pool.

"Found it? Alright, let's head out too!"

Yang Yan set down his glass, speaking to Xiaocao.

"Should we all go together?"

Fu Changjian glanced at Yang Yan, sinking the black eight-ball into the pocket with precision.

Yang Yan waved lightly, smiling:

"No need, places like Yellowstone Park, no doubt those guys are either at the volcano or underground."

"Otherwise, with such a large crowd there, they wouldn't be able to hide."

"And for such places, Three Thousand and I can handle it."

Fu Changjian nodded:

"Alright! We'll be outside ready to assist."

Yang Yan still shook his head:

"No need, you guys keep an eye on Saraf and the others for me. I reckon, tonight's action won't escape their notice."

"After all, this is their territory, be cautious. Especially watch out for Gabriel."

After Yang Yan spoke, he gave Three Thousand a meaningful look, and the two disappeared into the night sky.

Seeing Yang Yan, Three Thousand, and Xiaocao all vanish together, Jing Hong stood up.

He glanced at Fu Changjian and said:

"I'll handle Saraf alone, you head over to Yellowstone Park to assist."

"Will you be okay alone?"

Fu Changjian gave Jing Hong a doubtful look, speaking with some concern.

"It's not like before. Today's world is much more stable; aside from a few individuals, the rest are nothing more than ants to me."

After saying that, Jing Hong left directly.

"Tsk tsk! With the drastic changes in the world, the biggest beneficiary must be none other than Jing Hong."

Gongsun Ruyan suddenly commented, looking at Jing Hong's back.

"That guy is inherently abnormal; if he didn't have history with Wang, he wouldn't stoop to serving anyone."

Red Dust said with a smile.

"Oh, Red Dust, from your words, you seem to know the story between Jing Hong and Wang?"

Zhuge Wushuang turned to Red Dust, asking with a face full of curiosity.

"Hehe! You needn't try to trick me."

Red Dust said with a smile:

"Although I vaguely know some things about them, I won't tell you, best give up on it!"

"Besides, who among us hasn't had some involvement with Wang?"

Finally, Red Dust burst into laughter.

"Boring guy!"

Zhuge Wushuang pouted, then turned to the others, saying:

"Do you think Jing Hong can handle Saraf alone?"

"Not to mention the others, just Gabriel alone is a standout among Titled Powerhouses."

Frost Heaven gave Zhuge Wushuang a glance:

"That's the wrong question. You should ask if Jing Hong wouldn't suddenly lose his temper and deal with Saraf and them."

"If Jing Hong finishes off those guys, would we go to war with them directly?"

Among the Ten Swords, none understood Jing Hong's power better than Frost Heaven.

Because they were the closest in private.

Though one's cold and the other's sunny, for some reason, they connected the most.

Yellowstone Park, the two fat guys squatted among the low shrubs nearby, mindlessly watching the dark hole ahead.

"I say, Boss, when exactly will Moonlight arrive?"

"It's been half an hour, considering his power, it shouldn't take this long, right?"

Fuzze looked at Juechen, asking with some worry.

"You ask me, who do I ask?"

Juechen said irritably:

"This isn't just a short distance. If Wang wants, he can appear anywhere in the present world at any time."

"As for why he hasn't arrived now, asking me is useless! Because I don't know either."

As the two continued to grow bored, their tempers gradually worn down, a dark figure suddenly darted out from the black hole opposite them.

At that moment, quick-eyed Juechen grabbed Fuzze beside him, shooting backward rapidly.

Chapter 759: Entering the Cave

"Oh my gosh! Boss, that... that thing, what is it? It scared me to death!"

Fuzze, looking startled, glanced at the bush where they had just crouched, asking with a bit of a stammer.

At this moment, the bush had been completely corroded.

Pools of green liquid spread continuously on the ground.

In just the blink of an eye, the ground where the green liquid flowed turned black.

Juechen didn't need to try to know that this thing was highly toxic.

Even he had to retreat three feet away, not daring to touch it lightly.

"Not sure, but it's very fast and highly toxic."

"Not to mention being attacked by it, even a touch would be troublesome."

Juechen cautiously scanned the surroundings, speaking in a lowered voice.

The shadow that had just darted out only attacked where the two were crouching before it vanished.

Even Juechen hadn't caught a clear view of the opponent's features.

Thus, he couldn't know where the enemy might be.

So, he could only maintain maximum vigilance to avoid a second sneak attack.

"Isn't your ability to sense? Now it's up to you. I can't find where the opponent is for now."

Juechen looked at Fuzze beside him, speaking helplessly.

Fuzze immediately nodded:

"Yeah! But Boss, keep an eye on me! I'm strong in sensing, but I'm not tough in a fight!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he quickly took out his laptop, opening it and typing away at a rapid pace.

Fuzze's abilities were quite peculiar, relying on computers for their use.

Even if others didn't know the specifics, Fuzze himself couldn't explain it clearly.

In his words, it was innate, inherent.

As soon as his hands touched a computer or phone, the surrounding electromagnetic waves would present him with a 3D image.

Anything within the electromagnetic coverage couldn't escape his perception.

"Boss, it's no good; I still can't sense this thing! It seems like it's inanimate."

After a bit of fuss, Fuzze finally stopped, sweating profusely, looking at Juechen with a dejected face.

While Fuzze and Juechen were talking, a shadow suddenly sped towards them from a large tree not far away.

"Not good!"

Juechen shouted, wanting to warn Fuzze.

This thing was too fast. He could dodge, but Fuzze was in danger.

"Ascend to the skies, under Moonlight nothing remains hidden! Starlight Slash!"

Just as Juechen gritted his teeth, planning to confront the adversary head-on, Yang Yan's voice suddenly came from the sky.

As his voice fell, a beam of starlight cut through the clouds, vertically shining down.

The shadow heading for Juechen and Fuzze was completely pierced by the starlight, with a thud, it fell to the ground.

"Are you two alright?"

Yang Yan walked over to Fuzze and Juechen, asking in a deep voice.

"Oh my gosh! Moonlight Boss, what exactly is this thing? I thought... I thought I was a goner."

Fuzze wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and asked, a bit stammering, looking fearfully at the shadow not far away.

"What nonsense are you talking about? With Master Fatty by your side, how could you be taken down so easily?"

Upon hearing Fuzze's words, Juechen exclaimed, displeased.

This guy completely underestimated him!

Even though he wasn't suited for full assault, he was still one of the Ten Swords!

No matter how weak he was, he shouldn't be unable to protect even one person.

"King, this thing seems to be just a fox."

Not far away, San Qian had already walked over with a small creature in tow.

As San Qian approached with the thing, everyone could see clearly; it was indeed a fox, as San Qian said.

"Has this thing turned into a spirit? The speed it lunged at us just now was so fast that I almost didn't react."

Juechen asked with a puzzled expression.

Yang Yan shook his head coldly, speaking calmly:

"It's not that this thing has turned into a spirit, but rather something is off here."

"Alright, the two of you stay here and wait for us. San Qian and I will go down to check it out. The others will likely arrive later."

"If you encounter an enemy, don't be polite, just take them out."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, everyone exchanged excited glances.

Usually, as their leader, he always told them not to go all out unless necessary due to the potential troubles of rapid power growth later on.

However, both the Hidden World and the visible world were undergoing significant changes, hence Yang Yan no longer restrained their full potential.

Even so, there was still some restraint in their daily actions.

But now, with Yang Yan giving the kill order, they could really let loose and have a good fight.

"Haha! Great. Just wonder if anyone can give me a run for my money."

Juechen was particularly happy at Yang Yan's words, unable to help but laugh.

Yang Yan and San Qian paid no heed to Juechen, moving silently toward a dark cave entrance.

Fuzze, frowning, asked Juechen with confusion:

"Boss, what did Moonlight Boss mean?"

Juechen raised an eyebrow, chuckling:

"What else could it mean? The literal meaning! However, our days will be easier from now on."

Fuzze remained confused despite Juechen's expression.

The time they had spent together was still too short, so they didn't clearly understand the underlying matters.

The cave was dark, and the path inside sloped almost vertically downwards.

However, this did not hinder Yang Yan and San Qian's vision or pace.

"King, something's not right..."

San Qian whispered suspiciously:

"Logically speaking, if the people here had that creature attack Fatty just now, they should have known we arrived."

Yang Yan laughed indifferently, not even trying to lower his voice:

"Don't worry about them, let's just go down. Unless they hide, once we meet, there are ways to deal with them."

Yang Yan wasn't afraid of any ambushes or other tricks from the opponents.

In his view, no matter what tricks the opponent played, in the face of his absolute strength, they were but delusions, paper tigers that would crumble at a touch.

On the contrary, he was more worried they would flee.

If the opponent slipped away, Yang Yan truly wouldn't know where to find them, which would actually not be a good thing.

The cave was deep, but the pace of the two was swift.

Soon, they saw a red light ahead.

"Looks like we've found the place."

Yang Yan looked at the red light ahead, saying with a smile.

San Qian nodded, remained silent, but quickened his pace slightly.

Chapter 760: An Absurdly Powerful Old Man

The two of them walked out of the narrow cave entrance one after the other, and what lay before them was a stone bridge.

It was unclear whether it was naturally formed or man-made.

There it lay, quietly spanning the gap, blending almost seamlessly with the surrounding environment.

Beneath the stone bridge was scalding magma, the red light they saw earlier in the cave was the firelight from the magma.

"King, I'll go ahead and take a look."

Having said that, Sanqian prepared to walk forward.

Yang Yan grabbed him, shook his head, and said:

"No need to go, the master of this place has already arrived."

"Who are you? What do you intend to do by coming here?"

Just as Yang Yan finished speaking, an old man with a head full of white hair suddenly appeared out of thin air at the other end of the bridge, wordlessly asking.

Upon seeing the man, both Yang Yan and Sanqian exchanged a shocked glance.

Their surprise wasn't due to the old man's strength.

Conversely, in Yang Yan and Sanqian's eyes, the old man looked just like an ordinary person.

But then, how could an ordinary person be in such a place?

"Could it be something uncanny? Has this old guy's power grown so strong we can't even perceive it?"

Sanqian swallowed and spoke.

"Who are you?"

Yang Yan ignored Sanqian and instead glared intently at the old man, asking in a deep voice.

"You two are the strange ones, coming into my house and asking who I am? Didn't your elders teach you manners?"

The old man looked at Yang Yan disapprovingly and said coolly.

"Is the River Map in your possession?"

Yang Yan responded with another question.

"Heh! Quite a promising young man, it's been a long time since I've met someone of your talent who isn't afraid to see me. Rare, rare indeed."

The old man said with a smile, his originally sharp gaze softening.

But the more he acted like this, the more oppressive the surrounding atmosphere became, like the brief calm before a storm.

"King, how about we retreat first? This old man seems suspicious."

On the side, at some point, Xiaocao appeared next to Yang Yan.

"You two go first. I want to have a bout with this old gentleman."

Yang Yan stared intensely at the old man and said earnestly.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, both Sanqian and Xiaocao were momentarily stunned.

Without any knowledge of the opponent's strength or abilities, retreating was the best option.

Especially when the opponent might be stronger than their side.

"King..."

Xiaocao began to advise him, but just as she opened her mouth, Sanqian grabbed her.

"King, be careful. This old man is no ordinary person."

After speaking, Sanqian gave Xiaocao a glance, and the two retreated backward.

"Smart decision, let the two weaklings leave first, then you'll give your all to hold me off. Looks like you figured out I can't leave here."

The old man looked at Yang Yan with appreciation and said.

"Heh! You're overthinking it."

Yang Yan smirked disdainfully and said:

"I never intended to hold you off. I plan to take you out here. As for letting them go, it's because I fear accidentally injuring them."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the old man's smiling face stiffened.

He stared at Yang Yan intently for a while, quickly realizing that the young man in front of him wasn't joking.

He actually intended to take him down!

"Sanqian, what do you mean by this? We don't know what kind of monster that old guy is. I can't see through him at all. The king will be very dangerous there alone."

Xiaocao looked at Sanqian, her face full of concern.

"Since the king went to contend for the Moonlight's position, how long has it been since he's fought with all his might?"

Sanqian looked at Xiaocao and asked.

Hearing Sanqian's words, Xiaocao was momentarily taken aback.

Then, she frowned and said:

"A long time. It seems he hasn't fought with all his might since that incident."

Sanqian nodded with a smile and said with a sigh:

"Indeed! It's been a long time since he fought with all his might. Long enough for us to forget how strong that man is."

Upon hearing Sanqian's words, Xiaocao was utterly stunned.

He's right!

They hadn't seen that man fight with all his might for a long time.

So long that they'd forgotten how invincible he was when he swept foes and amazed the world.

"Even if the king is strong, that old man is still strange. I can't discern his strength at all!"

"I've never seen such a situation, even with the king."

Xiaocao still frowned, expressing concern.

"Rest assured, have faith in the king!"

Sanqian comforted:

"That old man must've used some means to conceal his power fluctuations."

"I don't believe there's anyone in this world so strong that the king can't see any hints."

As the two conversed, on the black bridge, Yang Yan had donned the Illusory Night, with the Star Night in hand.

The old man on the opposite side seemed oblivious to Yang Yan's actions, remaining still.

"The furthest distance you can reach should be this bridge, right?"

"So, you're waiting for me to cross? Waiting to deliver a fatal blow when I'm there?"

Yang Yan looked at the old man, his gaze calm.

He appeared as if he had seen through everything.

"Heh - even if you know, so what? Here, I am invincible!"

"As long as you don't cross, you can't do anything to me!"

"If you dare to come, I'll kill you."

The old man laughed with great confidence.

"Pian Dance, Sharp Blue Mountain."

Yang Yan shouted, and his figure became intangible.

"Boom!"

With a dull sound, Yang Yan was already before the old man.

The Star Night in his hand had struck the opponent's hand.

"Huh? What a sharp attack, you managed to inflict a slight injury on me. You must be quite a figure outside, huh?"

The old man casually said as he extended his hand to block Yang Yan's strike.

Seeing his attack only left a thin bloodstain on the old man's hand, Yang Yan realized why Saraf didn't dare entertain any ideas about the River Map.

With such a monster around, let alone Saraf, even his God would likely be helpless.

After all, the strength of this old man was ridiculously overwhelming.

Facing such a creature, even Yang Yan felt considerable pressure.

"Hah! Continue. I want to see where your limits lie. You don't need to worry about me."

The old man said with a smile.

"I'm curious. What exactly are you to have such strength!"

"I've never seen a powerhouse of your level!"

Yang Yan looked at the old man, unusually serious.

At the same time, his aura began to blossom, filled with a battle spirit.