

## **Powerful 771**

### Chapter 771: Are You Sure You Really Want to Come With Me?

"That's good then!"

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile:

"Let's set the time for this Sunday. Our first jewelry store in the United States will open in Manhattan on that day."

As she said this, Zhou Hanyun couldn't hide the excitement in her heart.

It's no surprise at all.

She's been busy preparing for this day for quite a long time!

"Uh... wasn't it supposed to be in Queens? How did it end up in Manhattan?"

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

"Tch! Truly a heartless guy!"

Zhou Hanyun had unknowingly joined in from the side and complained before explaining:

"We've been working our tails off here, and he doesn't even know where our store is located."

Upon hearing Miss Zhou Er suddenly speak, Yang Yan was left speechless.

Indeed, what you fear will come true.

This Little Demoness coupled with Han Ruyu is not just a simple 1+1 equals 2, it's an exponential increase in power.

Experience taught him that at this moment, silence was the best way to handle it.

If he dared to speak back, it would definitely lead to a barrage of criticism from them.

He absolutely couldn't withstand the terrifying lineup in front of him.

"Queens isn't really suitable!"

Seeing Yang Yan sitting there in silence, Zhou Hanyun thought he didn't understand the reason, so she explained with a smile:

"After all, we're opening a jewelry store, targeting the high-end market; we need sufficient clientele to support it."

"Compared to Queens, opening a store in Manhattan gives us a larger potential customer base."

Before Yang Yan could speak, Miss Zhou Er's voice echoed once again.

Only to hear Zhou Hanyu say sarcastically:

"Ah! It's nice to be a man. You come home every day with food ready, eat your fill and sleep."

"You can even have time to date a girl, not having to worry about a thing."

Uh...

The way she said it.

Seems like the money for opening the jewelry store was earned by him, wasn't it?

How is it that it appears he hasn't contributed at all?

Of course, Yang Yan dared not say this aloud, only secretly complained in his heart.

Just as Yang Yan was thinking of finding an excuse to escape, his phone suddenly rang.

He picked it up and saw that Mu Qingcheng was calling.

"Hello! Qingcheng?"

Yang Yan quickly answered the call.

For one, having an incoming call allowed him to change the subject, freeing him from Miss Zhou Er's relentless pursuit.

For another, Mu Qingcheng was calling suddenly, definitely for something important.

Sure enough, seeing Yang Yan on the phone, Zhou Hanyu quieted down as well.

Normally, she did try everything to trouble Yang Yan.

But, whenever Yang Yan had serious business, she never disturbed him.

This might count as a lovable aspect of Miss Zhou Er.

"Understood, I'll be there soon."

Yang Yan said, frowning after hearing Mu Qingcheng's report.

"Just got back and you're leaving again?"

Zhou Hanyun, seeing Yang Yan's change in expression, asked worriedly.

"There's something that requires me to step out, and I might not return for the next couple of days."

"But rest assured, on the opening day, I'll definitely be back."

Yang Yan said earnestly, looking at Zhou Hanyun.

"Alright, you should go if you have matters to attend to. Business is important, but do be careful."

Zhou Hanyun whispered.

Yang Yan smiled and nodded, then couldn't help but hold her hand gently.

As for Zhou Hanyun, she froze on the spot.

Yang Yan's subconscious gesture was something she hadn't anticipated.

Feeling the warmth from his palm, Zhou Hanyun's heart nearly melted.

The two were just one step away, but that layer of ambiguity remained unbroken, both maintaining a tacit distance.

For Yang Yan, Zhou Hanyun provided ample comfort.

In his view, having such a confidante means he must have saved the world in a previous life.

No matter the man, having a sensible and perceptive woman at home leaves no worries outside.

"Hanyun, you're spoiling him too much."

After Yang Yan left, Han Ruyu somewhat reproachfully looked at Zhou Hanyun.

Zhou Hanyun said with a laugh:

"You all know, sometimes he is genuinely very busy."

"And, he isn't an ordinary person, the things he does are quite dangerous."

"If we don't understand and support him, he'll feel very hurt."

Hearing Zhou Hanyun's explanation, the other women glanced at each other, sighed, and went about their business.

After leaving home, Yang Yan went directly to the villa where the Ten Swords were located.

By the time he arrived, all Ten Swords members were present.

"Has there been any result regarding what I asked you to investigate last time?"

Yang Yan asked directly upon entering.

Last time, people from the Heaven and Earth Society came to Yang Yan and told him Kristina was in danger, hoping to borrow his help to solve their problem.

The matter is under Mu Qingcheng's responsibility.

Earlier, she called and told Yang Yan there had been results, asking him to come quickly.

"The Heaven and Earth Society wasn't lying. Christina indeed is in danger, and they will make a move soon."

Mu Qingcheng said slowly.

What she needed to convey was only this.

As for what Yang Yan would do next, it was up to him.

"Haha! This world is getting more and more interesting."

"Let's go see how terrifying the legendary Werewolf clan really is."

Yang Yan said coldly.

The Werewolf clan appeared in ancient Western legends long ago.

It is said they are extremely afraid of silver.

Anything made of silver could harm them.

This was deemed the best way for people of that time to identify if someone was transformed by a Werewolf.

Of course, this method was not one hundred percent accurate.

At the very least, Yang Yan knew well that silver had no effect on Christina's clan.

As the Silver Moon Wolf clan, they stood atop the Werewolf hierarchy.

Born as the kings of Werewolves.

Werewolves had no fixed residences.

Like vampires, traces of them could be seen all over the West.

At two in the morning, Yang Yan and Gongsun Ruyan appeared atop a mountain in a small country.

Looking at the full moon in the sky and the small town bathed in moonlight, Yang Yan turned to Gongsun Ruyan and asked with a wry smile:

"Uh... are you sure you really want to follow me?"

Initially, he planned to bring other members of the Ten Swords.

But Gongsun Ruyan stopped them all.

She insisted that her presence with Yang Yan was enough.

And surprisingly, the other members of the Ten Swords agreed.

Chapter 772: Instinct, a Heartfelt Rejection

"What's wrong? Don't want people to see this woman named Christina?"

Gongsun Ruyan gave a seductive smile and said with a meaningful tone.

"Uh..."

Yang Yan dared not respond to this topic.

There were many women in the Hidden World who admired him, but Yang Yan kept a certain distance from most of them.

Because once people are part of the Hidden World, they are basically up to no good.

This included Yang Yan himself.

The reason he didn't want to have any entanglements with these women was that he didn't want his future to be filled with deceit and betrayal.

After all, it's often hard to tell whether the other party is sincere or deceitful.

Of course, there are very few exceptions.

For example, Zhuge Wushuang.

For example, Mu Qingcheng.

And for example, the woman in front of him.

"Anyway, let's hurry up and go! The Aconite is about to bloom, and the ceremony over there is probably about to begin too."

"Every time I think about werewolves going wild over there, I get inexplicably excited."

Yang Yan casually pulled a topic to talk about.

"Hehe..."

Gongsun Ruyan suddenly laughed:

"Legend has it that even the pure-hearted, those who pray at night, may inevitably transform into wolves under the full moon when Aconite blooms."

"Who knows if it's true! After all, compared to vampires, werewolves are even rarer!"

Yang Yan also laughed and said:

"There may be fewer werewolves, but they're not completely unseen."

"It's just that most of them aren't very powerful."

"To put it bluntly, their status in the Hidden World is almost at the subsistence level."

"As for the ridiculously strong werewolves, the ones I know are basically from the Silver Moon Race."

Gongsun Ruyan teased and said:

"I wonder if your little lover is one of them?"

"I heard from Juechen that you taught that woman named Christina for quite a while!"

Embarrassed by Gongsun Ruyan's teasing, Yang Yan quickly shifted the topic:

"Compared to you, she's far behind. But now's not the time to discuss this."

"According to the information from the Heaven and Earth Society, those black-robed people might be involved in their clan's rebellion this time."

Hearing this, Gongsun Ruyan fell silent.

Those black-robed people had mysterious origins, but their members were quite strong.

Even the Titled Powerhouses, rare in the outside world, were not few among them.

Faced with such an enemy, even Gongsun Ruyan and others had to be extremely cautious.

"Honestly, King, it's not that I'm saying anything, but I really don't understand why we should confront those guys head-on."

"If it's just for Sun's wife's remains, I believe if you showed up, they wouldn't ignore your request."

Gongsun Ruyan had already put away her smile and spoke slowly.

"Is this your idea or the idea of the Ten Swords?"

Yang Yan turned to look at Gongsun Ruyan and asked seriously.

Gongsun Ruyan gave a bitter laugh:

"This is just my personal thought. Of course, I don't mean to question your decision."

"It's just that I don't understand why you want to do this."

Yang Yan was taken aback for a moment, then thought for a bit before gently saying two words:

"Instinct!"

Gongsun Ruyan was slightly startled, looking at Yang Yan with a bit of confusion, obviously waiting for his explanation.

Yang Yan gave a faint smile, looked into the distance, and said slowly:

"From the first time I met those guys, I instinctively rejected them!"

"Of course, that's not the reason for a fight to the death with them."

"The real reason I planned to fight them to the end was when I learned that Sun's death might be related to them."

"I think you should understand what Sun means to me."

When he said this, Yang Yan's tone clearly became heavier.

Seeing Yang Yan's demeanor, Gongsun Ruyan's eyes darkened and she finally remained silent.

Although she disapproved of Yang Yan's unwise decision, what Yang Yan wanted was the direction indicated by the Ten Swords' blade.

"Awoo..."

Just as both of them fell silent, a howling wolf cry came from the distant mountains.

"Let's go! It seems the other side is about to start. Fortunately, we aren't too late."

"I'll say this, Xiaocao really needs to strengthen the intelligence network!"

"We've been late knowing about many things recently, feeling somewhat passive."

Yang Yan suddenly said half-jokingly.

"Hehe! Xiaocao heard that, you know!"

Gongsun Ruyan laughed, teasingly said:

"When she gets back, she'll likely start whipping her people into action again."

"But you can't blame her. How long have we been in the Hidden World?"

"Our foundation is still lacking, naturally, we can't compare to those old forces with deep roots and wide branches."

The small town appearing in front of them was a standard Western town.

The people here seemed to still be in a relatively backward social environment.

Of course, maybe these people were accustomed to such a pastoral lifestyle, falling asleep as night fell.

Yang Yan and Gongsun Ruyan walked through the town, seeing no one except for the dim streetlights.

"So quiet!"

Yang Yan looked at the surrounding streetlights and said with a smile.

"Yes, it's too quiet! Quiet to the point it's a bit frightening."

Gongsun Ruyan also laughed along with him.

Since the two had set foot in this town, Gongsun Ruyan had been observing her surroundings.

Hearing Yang Yan's comment, Gongsun Ruyan echoed while slowly pulling out an ancient-looking book.

She gently opened the first page.

"Can I kill them?"

Gongsun Ruyan asked nonchalantly:

"Didn't you say werewolves are rare? I'm worried if I just kill freely, it might cause trouble for your little lover."

Yang Yan exaggeratedly rolled his eyes and said in annoyance:

"You're not Wushuang, where are you getting all this killing intent! These instinct-driven creatures can't pose a threat to us, right?"

"As long as they don't attack us, just let them be."

Just as Yang Yan and Gongsun Ruyan were conversing openly, numerous large figures suddenly appeared on the rooftops around them.

Looking at these werewolves, each at least two meters tall, covered in black fur, baring fangs ready to attack, Yang Yan and Gongsun Ruyan exchanged a quick glance.

Their smiles became even brighter.

Chapter 773: White Dress and Red Coat, Gongsun Ruyan of the Time Sword

"Aren't they supposed to lose all rationality after transforming? Why haven't they attacked us when they see the two of us here?"

Gongsun Ruyan asked with a smile.

"It's the instinct of animals!"

Yang Yan glanced at the surrounding werewolves and said calmly:

"It's true that these fellows lack rationality, but like ordinary wolves, they never attack creatures stronger than themselves."

"Oh! So this is instinct too?"

Gongsun Ruyan nodded knowingly, acknowledging Yang Yan's explanation.

Just as the two were about to ignore the werewolves and head directly to the deep mountain across, the street lights ahead suddenly went out.

"Uh... Looks like we're not alone. I just don't know if it's werewolves or those people in black robes."

Staring at the faint silhouette in the darkness ahead, Yang Yan said coldly.

"Guests from afar, Wutou Town does not welcome you. Please return to where you came from."

A magnetic male voice came from the shadows.

"It can speak? Seems like not just an ordinary werewolf. But I wonder if it's a Silver Wolf."

Yang Yan and Gongsun Ruyan quickly exchanged glances, whispering to each other.

"I'll say it one last time. You're not welcome here. Leave, or face the consequences."

The voice in the shadows grew unusually deep when it noticed Yang Yan and Gongsun Ruyan not moving.

"Stop wasting words, act quickly! Those two are not ordinary people. If they disrupt the lord's plan, the werewolf clan might disappear forever."

A female voice with a chilling tone came from the Void.

"Oh! Looks like this person is the main target we're looking for."

Hearing the woman's voice, Yang Yan wasn't surprised but rather said excitedly.

"Do we need captives?"

Gongsun Ruyan, equally excited, raised the book in her hand slightly and asked Yang Yan.

Yang Yan shook his head gently and said indifferently:

"No, I think there must be someone of higher status inside."

"These kinds of guys can't provide me with the information I want."

"So there's no need to waste time; let's go in and find someone of higher status!"

"Awwooo..."

In the darkness, a wolf's howl rang out again.

With this howl, the surrounding werewolves began to look at Yang Yan and Gongsun Ruyan with bloodthirsty eyes.

Boom!

A palpable aura of killing intent suddenly spread, making the surrounding air seem to freeze instantaneously.

"Didn't you say these guys wouldn't attack us? Why do they look like they want to eat us?"

Facing the werewolves' killing intent, Gongsun Ruyan remained calm and joked with Yang Yan.

Yang Yan shook his head helplessly and sighed:

"It seems that guy is playing the role of a leader wolf!"

"But don't worry; with these guys, no matter how many come, they won't be enough."

With a clatter...

As something—a flowerpot perhaps—fell, the originally quiet town was suddenly filled with a murderous atmosphere.

The werewolves on the surrounding rooftops also began to move swiftly, stepping towards the two.

"Woo..."

A werewolf, unable to resist the bloodthirsty urge within, directly pounced down from above towards Yang Yan and Gongsun Ruyan.

With that werewolf's movement, the surrounding werewolves launched attacks in a chain reaction.

"Beasts are beasts! No wonder your werewolf clan can only live in such desolate places."

Seeing the werewolves charging, Gongsun Ruyan raised an eyebrow and snorted disdainfully.

"Let's finish this quickly! Looking at the time, things over there should be starting soon too."

Yang Yan glanced at the sky and said coldly.

Before Yang Yan's words fell, Gongsun Ruyan suddenly closed the book in her hand.

At the moment the pages closed, a wave of sharp Sword Qi spread out rapidly, centered on her.

"Ssssss..."

The sound, like scissors tearing through cloth, spread out, as the werewolves lunging towards the two were instantly shredded into pieces by the Sword Qi emanating from Gongsun Ruyan.

"Can't you be a bit gentler? Does it have to be so bloody?"

Yang Yan looked at the messy scene around him, and couldn't help but smile bitterly at Gongsun Ruyan.

"Hmph! Thinking about you coming all this way just to save that woman makes me unhappy. So don't be picky."

Gongsun Ruyan pouted, dissatisfied.

Hearing her straightforward comment, Yang Yan was taken aback and chose to keep silent.

He knew well about Gongsun Ruyan's temper.

She always expressed her displeasure openly, taking action on it.

So, in the past, when she and Zhuge Wushuang had their disputes, Yang Yan always stayed as far away as possible.

"I'll leave this to you. I'm off to save her. Once you're done here, come find me."

Without giving Gongsun Ruyan a chance to respond, Yang Yan shot off into the distance and vanished into the darkness.

Seeing Yang Yan suddenly disappear, the person still in the darkness let out a wolf howl, intending to send the surrounding werewolves to stop him.

"Broken Bridge..."

With Gongsun Ruyan's sharp voice, the werewolves getting ready to chase Yang Yan wobbled as if they hit something, then all fell to the ground.

"Oh? You've blocked off space?"

A woman emerged slowly from the darkness.

Looking at the thread-bound book in Gongsun Ruyan's hand, her eyes were filled with surprise.

"Useless! Take your little pups and chase that man. If you can't kill him, then you might as well die!"

The woman turned to the person in the darkness and said coldly.

"Heh! Do you really think you can handle me all by yourself?"

Gongsun Ruyan looked at the woman in front of her and teased.

As her words fell, Gongsun Ruyan's clothing began to transform.

As her casual attire swiftly morphed into a flowing white gown with a red fur coat, the unknown woman's expression shifted dramatically to solemnity.

"White dress and red coat, you're one of the Moonlight Ten Swords, the Time Sword Gongsun Ruyan?"

The woman immediately recognized Gongsun Ruyan, her eyes widening in surprise.

"Haha! Not bad, recognizing me at a glance. It seems your people have been paying quite a lot of attention to us!"

Gongsun Ruyan was not surprised by the recognition.

On the contrary, it would be strange if the other side didn't recognize her.

Chapter 774: Why Should I Fear a Dying Man?

"Who was that man just now? Was it someone from the Ten Swords or Moonlight?"

The woman looked seriously at Gongsun Ruyan and asked earnestly.

"Take a guess?"

Gongsun Ruyan smiled lightly and said coldly,

"Also, there's no need for you to stall for time. Now that he's passed through, whatever you have planned today, don't expect it to succeed."

Hearing Gongsun Ruyan's words, the woman's heart sank sharply.

However, remembering the preparations made, she could only grit her teeth and glare intently at Gongsun Ruyan.

What she could do now was only to block this woman in front of her.

As for the rest, it depended on the people above.

If they couldn't stop him, then going herself would be futile.

Moreover, not to mention Moonlight, she might not even be able to defeat the woman before her.

The rise of the Ten Swords hasn't been long, but the name of the Ten Swords has already resounded throughout the Hidden World.

And as one of the top-ranking Time Sword of the Ten Swords, Gongsun Ruyan might not be as terrifying as the top three swords, but she's not an opponent to be easily dealt with either.

"Alright, there's no need to look over there anymore, nor think about stalling until your reinforcements arrive."

"Unlike the other Ten Swords, my battles are very quick. So prepare to die!"

Gongsun Ruyan said with a cold sneer.

The moonlight was slightly cool, and the night was like water.

This originally comfortable night turned unsettling due to the occasional howls of wolves around.

Yang Yan kept sprinting through the forest, leveraging the tree branches.

Behind him followed a pack of werewolves sprinting in the same manner.

These werewolves were different from those in the small town at the foot of the mountain.

The fur of these creatures was gray-white.

Furthermore, their size was larger, and their movements were quicker.

"Looks like it's almost time."

Glancing at the relentless pursuers behind him, Yang Yan ignored them and spoke to himself, continuing to sprint towards the mountaintop.

"Swoosh..."

Yang Yan finally burst out from the coniferous forest, landing steadily on the ground.

Before him was a huge lake.

In the middle of the lake was a small island, where a faint light could be seen.

Looking at the weak firelight, Yang Yan glanced up at the full moon in the sky, then flickered like a phantom, leaping madly towards the island in the lake.

"After today, I will become the strongest werewolf in this world!"

"Christina, to be honest, Uncle didn't really want to use you as a sacrifice."

"A perfect woman like you should become my slave."

On the island, Christina lay powerlessly on a stone slab with strange patterns drawn on it.

She coldly stared at the man in front of her without speaking.

What was strangest to the man beside her was that he couldn't see fear in Christina's eyes.

Even the most noble silver wolves among the werewolf clan had some characteristics of werewolves.

Which is their enjoyment in seeing others' fear.

Especially the kind of despairing fear when facing death.

"I am curious, why are you still able to remain calm?"

"Are you still hoping that someone will come to rescue you? Just now, someone infiltrated the town below, is that your reliance?"

The man in front of Christina looked at her coldly, smiling as he spoke.

At these words, Christina's originally icy eyes lit up.

And this action was also noticed by the man beside her.

"Haha! It really is, isn't it? But, I think you will be disappointed."

"No matter who comes up from below, they won't stop me from evolving into the strongest werewolf today."

The man laughed maniacally, to the point that his voice twisted into a wolf's howl.

Christina suddenly laughed, looked up at the silver moon in the sky, and spoke calmly,

"Haha! You have no idea who he is, nor how strong he truly is."

"Do you know? From the moment you decided to use me as a sacrifice, you were destined not to live long."

"Moreover, whether you succeed or not, you'll die."

"What do I have to fear when facing a dead man?"

Hearing Christina's words, the man was taken aback.

He knew his niece well.

She possessed not only the purest bloodline of the entire Silver Wolf clan but also its most prideful personality.

He knew Christina wouldn't lie.

Even if she was at the end of her life.

"Reiser, it's time, hurry up, the Lord is waiting for you to successfully channel the purest moonlight."

A few black-robed figures beside the man spoke.

"Not yet, we have to wait a little longer."

Reiser also lifted his head to look at the silver moon in the sky, then gently shook his head and said in a deep voice,

"We must wait until the Aconite fully blooms, only then can I use the Secret Technique to turn her into a werewolf."

"Only this way can we use her blood to sacrifice to the Power of the Moon."

"Thud!"

With a loud sound of something heavy falling from the sky, everyone was immediately drawn to the noise.

"Wow! This island is much harder than it looks! That fall made my legs go numb."

"How are you? Am I not late, right?"

From the big pit on the side, Yang Yan slowly walked out, while patting nonexistent dust off his body and seemingly worriedly speaking to Christina.

As for the Others, they were naturally completely ignored by him.

"Yan, I knew you would come to save me, I've been waiting for you."

The strong Christina suddenly had tears flashing in her eyes when she saw Yang Yan, causing her voice to choke with emotion.

"Haha! As long as you're alright, after I deal with these guys, I'll take you back."

Seeing Christina like that, Yang Yan's eyes suddenly darkened, but then he smiled again, gently comforting her.

"Who are you?"

Reiser looked at Yang Yan with a chilly gaze and asked coldly.

"One of the Four Emperors, Moonlight, you really came."

Before Yang Yan could speak, someone among the black-robed figures had already stood up, looking at Yang Yan with a cold glare and said.

"Oh? What's this? Knowing I would come, you still dared to make a move on my friend?"

Yang Yan glanced at the black-robed figures and said with a cold smile.

The one who spoke also chuckled softly,

"Since we wanted to target her, naturally we investigated everything about her."

"Whether it's her strength or her friends, we've thoroughly investigated."

Yang Yan waved his hand impatiently,

"Why so much nonsense, hurry up and start, finish this quickly so I can go home. I have things to do in a couple of days and no time to waste on you."

For these black-robed figures, Yang Yan had no intention of letting them go.

Much like when he received information about one of their bases from Odin, he hadn't hesitated before wiping them out with his people.

Chapter 775: Sword Demon

Hearing Yang Yan's words, several black-robed figures exchanged looks with each other.

Then, one of them said to Christina's uncle Reiser:

"This is the worst scenario we anticipated. Hurry up, we'll hold him back. Remember, you don't have much time."

"Black water..."

As this black-robed figure and Reiser spoke, the others had already engaged Yang Yan.

One black-robed figure waved a hand while shouting a word, causing the surrounding lake water to start boiling.

"Is it black water?"

Yang Yan smiled slightly at the water coming at him from all directions.

Black water isn't water; strictly speaking, it's a kind of oil.

An extremely viscous oil.

Moreover, this oil is very flammable, making it a great attack enhancer for those with fire abilities.

"Ha..."

Just as Yang Yan was wrapped in this oil, another black-robed figure suddenly shouted.

Then, a huge fireball flew from his hand toward Yang Yan.

"Boom!"

A violent explosion sounded, instantly enveloping Yang Yan completely in waves of fire.

"Swift wind!"

Another black-robed figure extended his hands toward the fire waves and spoke.

A whirlwind centered on Yang Yan immediately concentrated all the fire.

Wind fueled the flames, and the waves of fire burned even hotter.

"Why are you still standing there? We can only hold him temporarily."

"Hurry up! Or when that man emerges, we're all doomed."

A black-robed figure looked at Reiser and shouted loudly.

Hearing these words from the black-robed figures, Reiser dared not delay.

He pulled out a pure white dagger from his coat pocket and headed straight toward Christina.

As soon as Christina saw the dagger, her face uncontrollably showed a hint of fear.

She was afraid not of her uncle Reiser, but of this dagger emitting an eerie cold light.

"Reiser, are you insane? You dare use the Silver Moon Dagger."

Christina widened her eyes in disbelief, shouting at Reiser.

"Haha! What don't I dare use, what don't I dare!"

Reiser laughed arrogantly, speaking disdainfully:

"Isn't it just that the werewolf who wields this dagger has their soul eternally burned by Moonfire upon death!"

"If I gain immortality, why should I care about these things?"

As he spoke, Reiser had already reached Christina.

When he raised the dagger with both hands and was about to stab viciously, from the distant flames came Yang Yan's icy voice:

"If you dare hurt her, I can assure you, even having your soul burned by Moonfire would be a luxury."

The black-robed figure driving the black water's eyes turned cold, saying in fear:

"Damn! This guy truly is a monster."

"This kind of fire, not to mention ordinary Hidden World members, even if Poseidon came, they'd die in it."

"But what's with this guy? He seems unfazed."

The black-robed figure controlling the wind said in a deep voice:

"Stop babbling, we were sent here to trap him. Implement the second plan now."

"Why are you still standing there like an idiot? Hurry up! Don't you see we're failing to trap him?"

The man using fire looked at Reiser angrily, urging frantically.

The man driving the black water suddenly placed both hands on the ground, causing it to start softening.

Under his control, the softened land quickly wrapped towards Yang Yan still in the flames.

"Ha!"

The man using fire also let out a shout, then his hands began to emit raging flames.

Instantly, the flames roared fiercely, heat waves surged.

When he put his hands on the softened land, it immediately turned into magma.

Seeing the magma once again wrap around Yang Yan, they breathed a sigh of relief.

"At this level, should it buy us enough time?"

The man using fire sighed and said.

"Not sure!"

The man using wind gently shook his head, saying somberly:

"This new Moonlight is clearly different from others."

"If it weren't for the three of us cooperating, I wouldn't dare confront him."

"You've never seen the old Moonlight act, it was awesome."

The black-robed figure driving the black water glanced at Reiser who was chanting, snorted disdainfully, and said:

"Now, let's just wait for that idiot to draw down the moonlight. Then, we'll sever a segment and leave."

"As for this idiot, he's no longer of any use. Better off dead."

The man using fire nodded, saying coldly:

"Haha! With such intelligence, he dreams of becoming the strongest werewolf?"

"Has he never thought that even if he becomes the strongest werewolf, there are still many in this world who can kill him?"

"No regrets, suppressing three mountains!"

As the three black-robed men looked at Reiser, Yang Yan encased in magma spoke slowly.

Rumble!

As he finished speaking, the entire island began to violently shake.

The few black-robed figures all stared in shock at Yang Yan still wrapped in magma.

"A monster?"

The black-robed figure who released the black water said with cold sweat.

"We have no choice, quickly call that lord! We indeed underestimated the Four Emperors."

"This level of person isn't someone we can trap."

The black-robed figure using wind's face changed drastically, helplessly shouted.

"Honestly, I really didn't want that lord to act. That one's too crazy."

"If he gets excited from the fight, he might kill us too."

The black-robed man using fire said worriedly.

With a flash of fire shooting towards the sky and then exploding violently, the surrounding air seemed to suddenly fall silent.

Yang Yan casually waved, forcibly separating the magma and flames.

After walking out, he looked seriously into the distance and said slowly:

"Didn't expect to meet fellow countrymen here!"

From the opposite side came a burst of manic laughter:

"Haha! I knew it, I knew it! In the end, you worthless ones still had to call me."

"Who is this guy? He's the man who obtained the Moonlight title!"

"A person of this caliber, can you worthless ones hope to trap? It's a joke, a huge joke!"

As the manic voice fell, a slender figure standing on a giant sword swooped down from the moonlight.

When he landed, he created a big pit in the ground.

"Sword Demon, sir."

The three black-robed men looked at the man before them, saying with extreme respect.

Yet their eyes showed more fear.

"I told you! Should've let me handle him earlier, why bother with all this roundabout nonsense?"

The man known as Sword Demon looked at the black-robed figures and spoke loudly.

It was clear that he was very excited at this moment.

Chapter 776: You're About to Show Off But Didn't Bring an Audience?

Upon hearing this man's words, several black-robed figures couldn't help but let out a bitter smile.

However, they didn't dare to say much more.

The reverence in their eyes only grew stronger.

"Huaxia people?"

Yang Yan looked at the Sword Demon in front of him and said.

"Yes!"

The Sword Demon slowly nodded.

"From Kunlun?"

Yang Yan continued.

"Yes!"

The Sword Demon nodded again.

"Boom!"

Just as he nodded, Yang Yan only hesitated for a moment, then suddenly drew Star Night from the void and charged towards him, slashing fiercely.

"Good move."

The Sword Demon's eyebrows furrowed, he let out a cold snort, and immediately raised the giant sword in his hand to meet the strike.

"Boom!"

With a loud crash, the entire lake's waters began to churn violently.

"So strong!"

After going head to head with Yang Yan for a move, the Sword Demon's eyes changed slightly, then he exclaimed with excitement.

Beside him, Yang Yan also looked at this man with the same cold gaze.

Judging from the brief exchange just now, this man known as the Sword Demon was truly strong.

At this level, he could even fight on par with the ten swords under his command.

This was the first time Yang Yan encountered such a strong opponent since returning from the Hidden World.

Yang Yan didn't ask for the other's name.

Nor did he ask why someone so powerful would join those black-robed men's organization.

Since this guy stood on the opposite side of him, killing him was enough.

Whether he was the Sword Saint or Sword Demon!

"Boom boom boom..."

Every clash between them would cause a huge explosive sound.

And the surrounding space also gradually began to show cracks.

At the foot of the mountain, Gongsun Ruyan stood on a street full of werewolf corpses, looking up in surprise, gazing towards the direction of the loud noise.

"That lord finally made a move, Moonlight, truly worthy of being Moonlight."

The woman opposite Gongsun Ruyan sighed and said.

At the moment, one of this woman's hands hung powerless.

The skin on her hand looked like that of an elderly person, completely losing its luster.

This was the result of clashing hard with Gongsun Ruyan just now.

As for the other werewolves, including the man in the darkness, they were all dead, utterly and completely.

"What? Curious about who could fight against Moonlight?"

The woman looked at Gongsun Ruyan, sneering.

Upon hearing the woman's words, Gongsun Ruyan slowly turned her head, fixing her gaze back on her.

Earlier, she had underestimated this woman a bit, which was why she still lived.

"Even if you kill me, it won't make any difference. Since that lord made a move, it means that the matter above has already reached its final moment."

The woman smiled wryly, her eyes becoming determined, fully embracing a fearless attitude towards death.

"I'm curious, what benefits did your organization offer you? To make you risk death just to complete your so-called mission?"

Gongsun Ruyan calmly spoke.

"Hehe! You won't understand. Besides, I won't tell you. Come on! Give me the final blow. Dying by your hand wouldn't disgrace me."

The woman replied in the same calm tone.

"A single glance at Kunlun, and the mountains chill! Kunlun Sword Cultivator, indeed the best in the world!"

Yang Yan looked at his own clothes, already shattered and in rags, and slowly said.

"Tch—what Kunlun Sword Cultivator are you talking about?"

The Sword Demon sneered, disdainfully saying:

"What era is it now? Still talking about those outdated things."

"Have you seen those airplanes flying in the sky outside? In an era where even ordinary people can fly, those old guys are still hiding in the mountains to cultivate. Don't you think that's foolish?"

Yang Yan couldn't help but pause.

This guy seemed to really disdain Kunlun?

But there's no denying it, this guy was indeed very strong, strong enough for him to take seriously.

"Oh! The time since I returned to reality has made me talk more."

"If it were back then, I wouldn't have so much nonsense in the middle of a battle."

Yang Yan self-mockingly shook his head and slowly said.

"Lun Yue!"

Suddenly, Yang Yan stabbed Star Night into the ground and then stretched out his right hand, shouting loudly.

As this deafening sound rang out, the small island...

No!

To be accurate, the entire mountain range began to shake violently.

At the foot of the mountain, Gongsun Ruyan felt this tremor and her expression changed dramatically.

She didn't even bother with the woman seeking death in front of her, instead leaping rapidly towards the sky.

"Damn! Wow, this is going to be interesting, the boss is actually getting serious!"

"Hehe! Those old guys from the Arbitration Committee are going to start whining again."

Not far from the mountain range, Fatty and the other ten swords were standing there watching Yang Yan's direction.

There was excitement, surprise, and also worry.

"Stop talking nonsense, Ruyan didn't kill that woman, later we'll follow her to find their lair."

"That's the task the King gave us, make sure you don't lose her."

Frost Heaven smiled and said.

"Stop messing around, who do you think I am? Lose her?"

Juechen raised an eyebrow, pouted, and said:

"Even back when I first met the boss, he couldn't shake me off. This woman, does she even have the right?"

"Tell me, Juechen Fatty, why didn't you bring that little fatty, Fuzze, along?"

"You're starting to show off and yet you didn't bring an audience! That's not like you at all!"

On the side, Zhuge Wushuang suddenly giggled, teasing.

"Him... heh heh! Unrivaled Sister, this time we're going to kill, what would we bring him for?"

"What if we accidentally scare him? I rarely have such a suited little brother. I don't want him to be gone so soon."

Juechen laughed, shaking his head.

"In the afternoon, I clearly heard Juechen asking Fuzze to find a movie by Bodo for him."

"And that guy really went to find it. Just now, when we were about to leave, that guy seemed to still be looking."

On the side, Red Dust smiled and said.

"Whoa! Lv Hongchen, you bastard, you can mess with food, but not words! Do you believe I will sue you for slander?"

"When did I ask that guy Fuzze to find a movie for me?"

"Clearly, he wanted to see it himself, don't pin this on me."

Hearing Red Dust's words, along with everyone else's gaze, especially Zhuge Wushuang and Mu Qingcheng's, Fatty hurriedly denied it.

"Hehe—well, Fatty, you've really grown huh? Even having someone help you find adult movies. Impressive, impressive, I'm impressed!"

"After finishing off those guys, I'll have a good talk with you."

Zhuge Wushuang's gaze turned cold, speaking coldly.

"Hey hey hey! Is that for real? You're truly a monster!"

The Sword Demon looked at the entire mountain range being shaken by Yang Yan, showing a look of amazement, and couldn't help but say in surprise.

Chapter 777: Moonlight—Not Listed on the Celestial Dao List Because He Is Part of the Heavenly Dao Himself!

In the Hidden World, there are many who can destroy a mountain.

But someone who can shake a mountain range, or even directly uproot it, is someone even he has never seen.

"Are you ready? My next move is going to be big!"

Yang Yan said coldly to the opponent.

And Reiser, standing nearby, was so frightened by Yang Yan's move that he forgot to chant.

He just stared at Yang Yan blankly, like the other black-robed figures.

"Who the hell is this guy? Even those big shots in the Hidden World can't achieve this level, right?"

Reiser now felt his back drenched in sweat.

Faced with this man before him, he was totally unsure how he could escape from him.

Even if he transformed into his strongest werewolf form.

The ground trembled, and the surrounding mountain ranges began to rise slowly.

Yang Yan's right hand, which was in a grasping posture, also slowly opened.

"There are countless ways to become a strong person in this world; in the East, cultivation is the main way, divided into Qi Cultivation and Body Cultivation."

"Kunlun mainly belongs to Qi Cultivation, while the Ancient Martial Families in the present world often emphasize Body Cultivation."

"Qi Cultivators can control objects and kill people from a thousand miles away. Body Cultivators possess the Vajra Body, reaching such a high level that they become impervious to blades and bullets."

"Some even cultivate to a level where modern weapons can't harm them."

"However, I have never seen someone like you, who is invincible in close combat and can control objects."

"Moreover, based on the power you're displaying now, it's far beyond simply controlling objects."

"Are all the Four Emperors monsters like you? How strong must the Two Venerable Ones be ahead of you?"

The Sword Demon looked at Yang Yan with disbelief and said.

"Haha! The rankings of the Hidden World are displayed on the Heavenly Dao Stele. Starting with the Thirty-Three Heavens, thirty-three people from the Hidden World are selected, ordered in pairs."

"The Zodiac Temples, Ten Holy Knights, Eight Kings, Six Demon Guides, Four Emperors, Two Venerable Ones, and finally, the strongest person in the Hidden World. You can also call them the strongest gods in this world."

Yang Yan said slowly.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, everyone around fell silent.

Their level was insufficient to know such secrets.

"And titles are another matter."

Yang Yan continued:

"I think you all know, except for those few very special types, a title is given to the strongest person of that power at the time."

"For example, the Sword Emperor, he must be the strongest with a sword.

"But my Moonlight title is different! It's not just about having strong power, and you seem to be misunderstanding something..."

Yang Yan paused at this point, just gave a light smile, and didn't continue.

And the Sword Demon, upon hearing Yang Yan's words, suddenly shook.

He stared at Yang Yan for a long while before slowly saying:

"Indeed, Moonlight is Moonlight, Four Emperors are Four Emperors, it's not that Moonlight is equivalent to Four Emperors nor does becoming a Four Emperor guarantee you'll become Moonlight."

Other black-robed figures woke up upon hearing his words.

For a long time, they always equated the Four Emperors with Moonlight.

Actually, Four Emperors do not equal Moonlight!

Moreover, with the special nature of the titles like Moonlight and Sun, even if they are stronger than the Four Emperors, they still won't be listed on the Heavenly Dao Stele.

Because they themselves are part of the Heavenly Dao!

"So, everyone underestimated your true strength. And the degree you display is only at the level of the Four Emperors or Moonlight?"

The wind-using black-robed figure looked at Yang Yan, swallowing hard and said.

"Talking to people from the Hidden World is simple, there's no need to explain too clearly!"

Yang Yan closed his eyes and lamented, then said again:

"Additionally, I don't mind telling you one more thing. The reason I've spoken so much is simply because I don't want to harm my friends while taking action."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, everyone immediately turned their gaze to Christina standing behind.

But when they turned their heads, unbeknownst to them, another Yang Yan was already standing there.

And he was holding Christina in his arms.

"Clone? No, that's not a low-grade Dharma Gate, it's Cutting Three Corpses?"

The Sword Demon frowned at the other Yang Yan not far away, and said solemnly.

"Damn it, what's going on? How can there be such a person in this world?"

Reiser looked at Yang Yan and Christina in disbelief and said.

"It's not like using the ability to clone is rare. And it's not a very hard Dharma Gate."

The black-robed figure controlling black water looked at the other Yang Yan and said coldly.

"So, what do we do next? She's already in his hands, with our abilities, we're probably no match for him!"

The fire-using black-robed figure frowned tightly.

"Haha! It doesn't matter; even if she is in his hands, it doesn't matter."

"This is the ritual of our Silver Moon Werewolf tribe. Once started, it cannot be stopped."

Reiser laughed maniacally, his voice echoing far and wide.

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan also frowned.

As he mentioned before, his shortcoming isn't in combat power but his lack of experience.

His time in the Hidden World has been too short, and he's unclear about the many Secret Techniques in the Hidden World.

"Sigh! I need to find someone more knowledgeable, or I'll always be passive!"

"If it were just a fight, there'd be no problem, but when it involves these hidden rituals, I'm completely clueless!"

Yang Yan said with some helplessness.

"It's the Bloodline!"

Christina whispered while in Yang Yan's arms:

"Our ritual is summoned using the Bloodline. He was chanting halfway through, so we can't let him continue."

"Once he dies, the ritual is over."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan suddenly laughed and casually said:

"Well, that's simple. Just kill him."

The wind-using black-robed figure frowned and whispered to his companion:

"Protect Reiser, at least let him bring down the Power of the Moon. As soon as we get the Power of the Moon, we should leave here quickly."

Yang Yan's eyes swept over the group, and he said indifferently:

"Alright, everything that needed to be said has been said. So let us continue!"

Yang Yan looked coldly at the people in front of him.

Seeing his reaction, the people quickly exchanged glances.

Now, they completely gave up the idea of defeating Yang Yan.

They only had one thought now, how to complete the mission and leave alive.

Chapter 778: When It Comes to Running Away, You're Far Worse Than That Guy

"Remember this, all of you, whoever makes it back alive must inform the organization that Moonlight's strength is far greater than we imagined."

"We must inform the organization, and we should also raise our assessment of Moonlight and take him much more seriously."

The Sword Demon, with eyes blazing, looked at the few cloaked figures and said with an unusual seriousness.

"Sir, does even you have no confidence in escaping from his grasp?"

The fire-wielding cloaked figure looked at the Sword Demon in shock and said.

"Heh, don't even mention me. Even the top members of our organization might only have a fifty-fifty chance against him. As for us..."

The Sword Demon scoffed bitterly and then continued:

"Each can only rely on his destiny!"

As the ground levitated to a certain height, Yang Yan suddenly swung his right hand.

With a booming sound, the surrounding mountains began to fracture one after another and, in the blink of an eye, rushed ferociously towards them.

"Oh my, it's starting. It's just like a sci-fi movie! What do they say... Ah, yes! 'With mighty strength, lifting mountains and covering the world'?"

From a distance, Fatty Juechen watched the mountains rushing towards them and couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

"Alright, that woman has started running away, next it's up to you. We'll follow behind, and once you find their position, let us know and we'll take them all down in one go."

Frost Heaven teased Juechen as he spoke.

"Eighteen Swords."

Seeing the mountains flying towards him, the Sword Demon's eyes turned cold, and he suddenly shouted.

Then, he raised his sword and a dazzling silver light shot out, the longsword in his hand slashing out fiercely.

"Boom!"

Although the mountains were under Yang Yan's control, they were still mere stones and were easily cut apart by the Sword Demon.

However, all of this was clearly within Yang Yan's calculations.

He clenched his right hand again, and the stones that were slashed apart began to once again converge.

This time, because they had been cut by the Sword Demon, there were even more stones.

While Yang Yan was dealing with the Sword Demon, the other cloaked figures were not idle either.

The wind-wielding one continuously sent out wind blades to help the Sword Demon cut through the boulders.

Meanwhile, the other two looked warily at another Yang Yan.

"Golden Slash!"

The Sword Demon shouted once more.

This time, the giant sword in his hand glittered with cold light, suddenly shattering apart.

And these shattered fragments transformed into numerous small swords whistling out.

"Oh? Is this the legendary Kunlun Swordsmanship? It seems like you held a high position at Kunlun!"

Yang Yan squinted as he looked at the small swords around him, speaking with an unchanged expression.

"Heh, I'm just a traitor, what position could I hold? Even if there was, it's a thing of the past."

The Sword Demon expressed clear disdain for Kunlun, his words filled with scorn.

"True! I don't care who you are. Even if you were the Sect Leader of Kunlun, you will die here today."

Yang Yan said sternly.

He never planned to let these people return alive.

No matter what, he was determined to kill these people.

"Want to take my life? Let's see if you have that ability."

Being someone who was naturally arrogant, the Sword Demon was naturally angered by Yang Yan's words.

Besides, no one who has cultivated to his level would take kindly to being so disregarded.

"Mist turning into dewdrops, Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Root."

The Sword Demon growled, and the short swords around him poured down on Yang Yan like a rainstorm.

Even the large boulders in their path were pierced through by these short swords.

"Heh! You dare call this Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Root? Don't tarnish the name of Huaxia's Hidden World!"

"I'll have you know, I've seen the real Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Root! It was as terrifying as doomsday."

Yang Yan laughed coldly, speaking with disdain.

The Sword Demon ignored Yang Yan's mockery, focusing on controlling each flying sword.

The number of these flying swords was vast, perhaps not ten thousand, but at least a thousand.

Moreover, each sword wielded extraordinary power.

He could control each one as if it were part of his own body.

"Duan Tianya!"

Facing the flying swords rushing towards him, Yang Yan calmly uttered three words.

"Ding ding ding..."

With Yang Yan's words, the short swords flying towards him sounded like they hit an unseen steel barrier, producing a series of crisp sounds.

"What is this?"

The Sword Demon widened his eyes in astonishment, watching Yang Yan in disbelief, speaking out.

He didn't know what method Yang Yan had used.

But he was very aware that his swords encountered something hard before even reaching Yang Yan.

Yang Yan laughed coldly, speaking mockingly:

"Don't put on an inexperienced face, or I'll look down on you."

The Sword Demon shook his head fiercely, gritting his teeth and cursing:

"Damn it, he really is a monster! Not even this level of attack can harm you."

"What kind of Ability User are you? Neither a Qi Cultivator nor a Martial Cultivator, and different from western Superpower Users."

Seeing the troubled expression on the opponent's face, Yang Yan gently shook his head, speaking coldly:

"Your attack power is excellent, and the control is precise, but..."

He intentionally paused here:

"The gap in strength between us cannot be bridged in this way, so watch carefully! You only have one chance!"

After Yang Yan finished speaking, the air around began to tremble.

The next moment, the Sword Demon looked at Yang Yan with an expression as if he had seen a ghost.

"How... how is this possible?"

The Sword Demon muttered dumbfoundedly.

Watching the opponent's expression, the smile on Yang Yan's face grew even brighter:

"Your strength is impressive, capable of matching my ten best swordsmen."

"If it weren't for meeting me, there's scarcely anyone left in the Hidden World who could defeat you. So, blame your bad fate!"

With that, Yang Yan's eyes became serious, and he slowly spat out two words:

"No Force!"

Before Yang Yan's words finished, the Sword Demon's hair stood on end.

Without calling his men, he turned to flee riding his sword.

"Heh heh—when it comes to escaping, you're far worse than that guy. So, obediently stay!"

Yang Yan sneered.

"Pfft!"

Accompanied by a light sound, the already distant Sword Demon coughed up blood.

Then, like a deflated ball, he fell straight from the sky, disappearing with a splash into the lake.

As for the other three cloaked figures, they didn't even have a chance to react, directly turning into minced meat, leaving no bones behind.

Chapter 779: No Need for Words, Kill on the Spot

"By channeling your power throughout the entire space, are you the absolute ruler here?"

Christina widened her eyes and looked at the other Yang Yan who was holding her, incredulous.

This method sounds simple, but it's actually very difficult to implement.

First, you need absolute strength.

Otherwise, you wouldn't have enough power to permeate the space.

Secondly, you must have absolute control.

Otherwise, if the power you release doesn't obey you, it's useless.

It could even result in unnecessary backlash, harming yourself.

"Alright, I'll leave this guy's handling to you. I have some things to take care of, let's meet at the foot of the mountain later."

Yang Yan glanced at Reiser, who had collapsed on the ground, then turned to Christina and spoke calmly.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Christina didn't say much, just nodded lightly.

Then, she jumped down from Yang Yan's arms and walked slowly towards Reiser, with a smile.

About a hundred kilometers away, a woman with one arm drooping looked around for a while before suddenly disappearing into a rock.

"Fatty, are you sure that woman was in here just now?"

Zhuge Wushuang and the other Ten Swords stood next to an unassuming rock, each seriously watching Juechen.

"Yes! I'm very sure."

Juechen nodded busily and explained:

"If I'm not mistaken, this should be a connection point to the Hidden World, and that's where she disappeared."

"Wait a moment, I'll find the entrance quickly."

After speaking, he retrieved a thin, long needle from behind him.

This needle was his weapon.

It was also his tool for breaking traps, secret compartments, and modifying memories.

"Why make it so complicated!"

Zhuge Wushuang raised his eyebrows, impatiently saying:

"In a forsaken place like this, there's no possible connection to the Hidden World; it's basically a small Secret Realm."

"For such a location, just rush in and it's done; why worry so much."

"Wushuang is right, this is just a small Secret Realm!"

"Since those guys are inside, we'll just destroy this small Secret Realm. As for the rest, we don't need them."

Frost Heaven touched the rock and spoke coldly.

"Alright, you all decide. Since that's the case, let's proceed. Who wants to go?"

Juechen asked with a smile.

"I'll do it! I'm pretty skilled at this kind of large-scale attack."

Mu Qingcheng smiled and said.

Upon hearing her words, the others didn't argue, instinctively stepping back a bit to give her space.

Mu Qingcheng extended her hands onto the rock, and then a cold aura began to spread from the rock.

Frost Heaven looked at Mu Qingcheng with some envy, and said admiringly:

"Only Qingcheng could wield ice to this extent."

"Although we all have some Ice Element abilities, we are far from this absolute Ice Seal level!"

"Crack!"

With the sound of cracking, the rock developed its first fissure.

In an instant, the fissure spread out like a spider web.

The others looked at the rock coldly.

"Damned, who dare is bold enough to destroy my small Secret Realm!"

A furious voice suddenly came from inside the rock.

Along with the voice came various miserable wails.

"Just wait inside for the Secret Realm to collapse! Don't think you can get out."

Juechen looked at the rock and said coldly.

With cries of despair, the sound inside the small Secret Realm grew quieter.

After a moment, there was no more sound coming from inside.

Finally, with a sound like glass shattering, the rock suddenly vanished.

"Tsk ts! The world now has one less small Secret Realm; do you think those black-robed people's organization will feel heartache?"

Juechen looked at the disappearing rock and said gleefully.

"Boring!"

Zhuge Wushuang rolled his eyes and said annoyedly:

"I thought we could have a good fight, but instead we captured them like fish in a barrel."

"It's really too boring. Let's go, go back! The timing is perfect to go home and play some games."

Saying that, Zhuge Wushuang turned and left.

"Is everything solved?"

Just then, Yang Yan suddenly walked over from the darkness and asked.

"Yes! There's no problem here."

Fu Changjian walked over and said with a smile:

"As per your instructions, we didn't leave any survivors. Even the small Secret Realm was collapsed by Qingcheng."

Yang Yan nodded satisfactorily:

"That's good. Now let's prepare for the next big battle!"

"Hehe! Losing a small Secret Realm and a skilled fighter, I think those guys should feel the hurt, huh?"

"And it will be the same in the future. We don't need survivors or intelligence from these people; if spotted, eliminate them immediately on the spot without needless talk."

"Except for the purple-robed level, the rest hold no value for us."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"Oh my! Didn't expect that finishing the Hidden World battle would lead to something like this! I thought it was an extended vacation!"

Juechen said exaggeratedly, his eyes glowing.

"Alright, everyone head back! I'll take care of my things and return."

Yang Yan looked at the group and said with a smile.

"Going to see your little sweetheart?"

Gongsun Ruyan glanced at Yang Yan, didn't wait for his response, and turned to leave.

"Heartbreaker."

Mu Qingcheng grumbled discontentedly as she followed Gongsun Ruyan.

"Haha, let's go, let's not interrupt the boss and his little sweetheart. Let's go."

Juechen laughed loudly, then flashed away like a puff of smoke.

Watching the Ten Swords walk away, Yang Yan couldn't help but show a wry smile.

To him, the hardest debt to repay in the world is the debt of love.

Thus, he indeed didn't know how to handle Gongsun Ruyan and the others.

He shook his head helplessly and turned to walk toward the foot of the mountain.

At the foot of the mountain, Christina was still waiting for him.

When she saw Yang Yan appear in her sight, she hurriedly ran over to him and wrapped her arm around his.

Feeling Christina's ample bosom, Yang Yan couldn't help but smile awkwardly.

Of course, he had no intention of withdrawing his arm, simply smiling quietly:

"Let's go, we'll go back to the United States first. Hanyun's jewelry store is about to open, so you, the Jewelry Queen, should head over and make an appearance."

Chapter 780: The House Isn't Big—How to Hide a Beauty?

Yang Yan didn't ask Christina about how her uncle Reiser was doing.

After all, that was her family matter, and he was ultimately an outsider, so it wasn't his place to interfere, nor could he.

Moreover, even though Christina was a woman, she was also someone from the Hidden World, and she wasn't unfamiliar with bloodshed.

He trusted she could handle it properly.

"That guy you hit into the lake never showed up, is there really no problem?"

Christina looked at Yang Yan and asked worriedly.

"Heh heh! Don't worry, I've got it under control. That guy isn't dead, I need him to pass on some messages for me."

Yang Yan chuckled softly, looking completely in control.

The guy known as the Sword Demon was intentionally let go by him.

The purpose was to have the Sword Demon convey a message to the people behind him:

If you want to deal with me in the future, you'd better send a real expert so as not to waste time.

Yang Yan believed that since he had made it so clear, those who came for him later wouldn't be the same kind of unworthy opponents.

As long as those people were willing to send real experts, Yang Yan was not afraid they wouldn't reveal their motives.

Christina didn't ask much about Yang Yan's matters.

She believed these things ought to be handled well by a man like Yang Yan.

As for herself, she just needed to play the role of a trophy wife.

Compared to the life of constant fighting in the Hidden World, she preferred the seemingly plain life in the present world.

The two of them flew back to the United States.

When they arrived, it was already the evening of the next day.

However, the moment Yang Yan brought Christina into the house, the other women looked at him with eyes that seemed to say he was a beast.

Yang Yan didn't explain this matter, instead, he let Christina interact with them by herself.

Yang Yan was confident in Christina's emotional intelligence.

He believed that this woman would integrate well into the family.

Not only would it not cause significant conflicts, but it would also become some kind of support for him.

At least Christina would be a solid supporter for him, not likely to join Zhou Hanyu and Han Ruyu in ganging up against him.

But with more and more people, this house was getting too small.

It seemed he needed to buy a bigger house.

When Yang Yan discovered Christina was sleeping with Zhou Hanyun at night, the thought suddenly occurred to him.

The next morning, after Yang Yan went downstairs and finished the breakfast Zhou Hanyun had prepared, he didn't go to the clinic but waited for Dawn to finish her breakfast.

When he saw the young girl pick up a napkin to wipe her mouth and put down her chopsticks, he smiled and said:

"Dawn, do you have time today? How about the two of us go for a stroll?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Dawn immediately perked up.

Since coming to the United States for so long, although she had been balancing work and study, she was still not very satisfied with her current job.

And why is that? Because she's still young.

"Yes! Okay."

Dawn nodded eagerly.

It was rare for Yang Yan to take Dawn out alone, and the other women looked at him with puzzled expressions.

Logically, if it were for fun, he wouldn't leave them out.

This could only mean Yang Yan had something to discuss with Dawn alone.

Once outside, Yang Yan led Dawn straight to the Manhattan area.

On the way, Yang Yan and Dawn made small talk about household matters.

"Yang Shu, what exactly are you taking me out for?"

Dawn, being clever and mature for her age, had already sensed Yang Yan had something to say to her and finally couldn't help but ask.

"Actually, it's nothing major," Yang Yan replied with an awkward smile. "It's just that I've noticed you often read books about interior design at home, and now I want to buy a bigger house here, so I thought I'd consult with you."

"Just remember not to tell anyone else; I want to surprise them."

Upon hearing this, Dawn exclaimed excitedly:

"Ah, really? Can I choose the house or design the renovation myself?"

Perhaps because her first job was at a real estate agency, the girl was very enthusiastic about housing.

Moreover, she was interested in both renovation and design.

"You can."

Yang Yan smiled and nodded, then gently ruffled Dawn's hair, saying kindly:

"But you'll need to hurry. The rooms at home are already not enough, and I don't want them to be cramped together uncomfortably."

When Yang Yan ruffled her hair, Dawn blushed and lowered her head, then softly said:

"I'm already an adult now, could you please not treat me like a child?"

Yang Yan laughed heartily:

"Yes, indeed! Our Dawn is a big girl now, maybe secretly in love."

"No way! I'm not in a relationship!"

Dawn retorted, her face turning even redder.

The Manhattan area is considered one of the wealthiest parts of the United States.

Looking at the rows of skyscrapers in front of him, Yang Yan considered whether he should perhaps set up an entire company building here.

"Yang Shu, what kind of house are we buying? If it's just a regular house, it probably won't be enough for so many of us!"

Dawn looked at Yang Yan, kindly reminding him.

There were many people at home, and if everyone wanted a room, it would probably take over a dozen rooms.

And that was just the bedrooms, not accounting for bathrooms, utility rooms, and common areas like the living room and kitchen.

"That's exactly what I'm unsure about, which is why I brought you to help me figure it out."

Yang Yan said, scratching his head.

"So, you mean, I have full authority?"

Dawn exclaimed excitedly.

"Of course. Why else would I bring you along? Besides, in this house, Dawn is also a mistress!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Driver, please stop, we'll get off here."

Dawn excitedly called out to the taxi driver.

Though Yang Yan wasn't sure what Dawn intended to do, since he'd given her full authority, he wouldn't interfere with her plans.

Getting out of the taxi, Dawn led Yang Yan to a place that sold newspapers.

Although in this day and age, you could find all sorts of information online, what Dawn needed wasn't those things; she needed something she could only find in the newspaper.

Watching Dawn focus intently on the newspaper's real estate listings, Yang Yan, feeling bored, walked a few steps away, found a bench to sit on, and started playing with a stray cat by the roadside.

"I found it, Yang Shu! Let's go, let's check this place out,"

Dawn suddenly looked up at Yang Yan, pointing excitedly at a listing in the newspaper.