

Powerful 781

Chapter 781: Haunted House? Cursed Home?

After less than half an hour's drive, the two arrived at a villa that looked particularly large.

"Not bad! You managed to find a place like this?"

Yang Yan looked at the villa in front of them, which seemed to have aged quite a bit, and said to Dawn with some admiration.

"Hehe!"

Dawn chuckled proudly:

"There's something I need your help with next, Uncle Yang!"

"Go ahead, what is it, my little manager?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"This house isn't clean. But I think that shouldn't be a problem for Uncle Yang, right?"

Dawn suddenly lowered her voice, speaking mysteriously to Yang Yan.

"Uh..."

Upon hearing Dawn's words, Yang Yan was somewhat speechless.

Looks like this girl found a haunted house?

However, seeing the vines already crawling up the surrounding walls, Yang Yan showed a meaningful smile.

This place indeed doesn't look like somewhere people live, it's dead silent and has a chilling vibe.

"I say, how did you find this place?"

Yang Yan looked at Dawn, asking curiously.

"Heehee! I didn't just find it now!"

Dawn stuck out her tongue, playfully and with a hint of pride:

"I saw this villa when I first arrived."

"Because the asking price was very low and it hadn't been sold in such a long time, I kept an eye on it."

"It turns out, it's a haunted house."

Yang Yan widened his eyes as he looked at Dawn, speaking as if he had an epiphany:

"Uh... so you planned this all along, you little rascal!"

Dawn giggled:

"Uncle Yang is so powerful, a few Evil Spirits shouldn't be too difficult for you."

"Once you clean it up, I'll bring people over to tidy up the house."

"If we're willing to spend the money, we could move in within a week at most."

Dawn spoke with great confidence.

It's no wonder.

When it comes to interior design and decoration, after her efforts over this period, she was as familiar with it as anyone could be.

But, because she's still young, she hasn't really had the chance to practice.

Yang Yan immediately nodded:

"Alright then, let the owner know to send over the keys!"

"Let's not waste any time. Let's go in now and see what's really inside."

"If it's convenient, we can resolve it today. Then, tomorrow you can arrange people to come in."

For things like this, Yang Yan didn't want to waste time.

Resolving it as quickly as possible would be best.

If it can't be resolved, then there's no choice but to find another villa.

After all, Evil Spirits aren't something that can be solved just with strength.

There are often factors related to timing and location that can't be handled by human efforts.

Even if Yang Yan had solutions, he didn't want to go to extra lengths solely for a place to live.

"Uncle Yang, don't worry! The owner will be here soon."

While Yang Yan was inspecting the villa, Dawn had already called the owner.

Now they just had to wait for the owner to come over for the handover.

Clearly, the owner was eager to sell this troubled property; after Dawn called them, they hurried over in less than ten minutes.

Yang Yan saw that the owner turned out to be a young, pretty blonde girl.

As the homeowner, she appeared very upfront, greeting them right away, and then sincerely said:

"Hello, my name is Sarah. This house was left by my great-great-grandfather, it's been a hundred years already."

"I don't know if you've taken a good look at this house beforehand."

"However, I should inform you in advance, this house isn't clean."

After saying this, her gaze fell directly on Yang Yan, as if to see his reaction.

In her view, no matter how much she wanted to sell this house, it had to be done with the client's thorough understanding of it.

Otherwise, if something happened to the other party due to her concealment, she wouldn't find peace of mind her entire life.

"Don't worry, we'll clean the house ourselves."

In response to Sarah's sincerity, Yang Yan showed ample goodwill.

In this world full of material desires, people like Sarah were already rare.

"No—"

Sarah quickly explained:

"Sir, maybe you misunderstood my meaning."

"I didn't mean that the environment here isn't clean. On the contrary, despite how the outside looks, the inside is very clean."

"What I mean is, there are ghosts here. This is a haunted house!"

While saying this, Sarah couldn't help but shiver, the look in her eyes flashing with fear.

Yang Yan chuckled slightly, casually saying:

"Haha! What age is this, still talking about ghosts?"

"There's no such thing as ghosts in this world. Even if there were, it's just that people have ghosts in their hearts."

"Miss Sarah, don't worry, even if there's something here, it doesn't bother us."

Seeing Yang Yan completely disbelieving her, Sarah was somewhat helpless, shook her head.

The times are changing, and many have lost their beliefs.

Without beliefs, how can one believe in ghosts?

Of course, should one truly encounter them, it'll naturally be another matter.

Sarah took a deep breath, looked deeply toward the villa, and finally sighed:

"Alright, I'll take you inside to have a look first. If you find it suitable, we can negotiate the price."

"By all means, I advise you to live here for a few days first. If you're certain there's no problem, then buy it."

It's not that no one has tried buying this villa before.

Those people didn't believe there were ghosts here.

But after Sarah persuaded them, they lived here for a few days, all eventually gave up buying, fleeing in disgrace.

After all, they were just a gang of rich people, not a group of Daoists or exorcists.

When it comes to the things inside, they truly had no solutions.

Once Sarah opened the door, Yang Yan and Dawn could see the interior's appearance.

As Sarah had said, the inside was indeed exceptionally clean.

It was as if someone still lived here, and the owner had a severe case of cleanliness, making sure everything was tidy and spotless.

Once Sarah entered, she was visibly cautious.

Seeing her walk so carefully, Yang Yan couldn't help but laugh:

"I say, Miss Sarah, you don't have to be like this!"

"Even if there are ghosts here, there are three of us, plus the bright sun outside, you don't need to be so frightened."

Sarah said seriously:

"Sir, you haven't seen their horror."

"Once you really see them, you won't say such things."

"And if it weren't for urgent money needs now, I would rather not sell this house and wouldn't want to come in."

Chapter 782: Deal Closed

Hearing Sarah's words, Yang Yan's eyebrows also furrowed slightly.

Logically speaking, Sarah is the owner of this house, so even if there's something inside, it shouldn't harm her.

Why does she look like she's been frightened?

And she looks quite frightened, at that.

Seeing Yang Yan's reaction, Sarah gave a bitter smile and continued:

"Sir, there's a garden in the front and also a garden in the back, and it even connects to the sea."

"In terms of environment and decoration, this place is top-notch."

"But as I told you, this place isn't clean. Otherwise, it would have been sold at a high price long ago."

Yang Yan chuckled lightly:

"Let's not talk about whether it's clean or not. Let's discuss the price instead!"

"If there's no issue, I think we can finalize the deal today."

"Oh, by the way! I'm guessing the property tax for this house isn't small?"

Sarah stared at Yang Yan for a full five seconds before seriously asking:

"Sir, are you serious? I've emphasized to you repeatedly that this house has some issues. Are you sure you still want it?"

Before Yang Yan could speak, Dawn, who had examined the villa's layout, excitedly said:

"Uncle Yang, this house has basically no problems."

"The interior just needs some minor fixing."

"If you agree on the price, I think we can hire someone for the renovation."

Dawn had absolute confidence in Yang Yan.

After all, it's just a mere haunted house. There would obviously be no issue with Yang Yan handling it.

You should know, even the courtyard in the Imperial Capital didn't trouble him.

"If you're sure you want it, then how about ten million U.S. dollars?"

Sarah hesitated a little and quoted a number hesitantly.

"Ten million?"

Upon hearing Sarah's words, both Yang Yan and Dawn were momentarily stunned.

"What's wrong? If you think it's too expensive, the price can still be negotiated."

Sarah asked nervously.

It was clear she was in deep financial need, eagerly wanting to offload the villa.

Ten million U.S. dollars was already a high price for her.

Of course, if the house was in normal condition, ten times that price wouldn't be a problem.

But the issue is, since she inherited the house, no one has been able to live here for more than two days.

Everyone who stayed either went inexplicably mad or ran off on their own.

"No problem, as you said, ten million! Do you want a check or a bank transfer?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"A bank transfer!"

Sarah said with some delight.

However, after saying that, she added:

"Sir, I won't use the money right away; I'll wait for three days."

"If after three days you haven't changed your mind, then I'll use it."

Yang Yan nodded with a smile, praising:

"Haha, in this society now, people like you are rare."

"Rest assured, we can handle things here."

"If you're in urgent need of money, and the amount isn't enough, I can actually add some more for you."

"I can tell, this villa is definitely worth more than a mere ten million U.S. dollars!"

"Ah?"

Sarah exclaimed in surprise at Yang Yan's words, becoming even more puzzled.

"Alright then, let's proceed to handle the formalities! Do you need a lawyer?"

Yang Yan looked at Sarah and asked seriously.

Sarah shook her head:

"That's not necessary, I'm a lawyer myself."

"But if you need one, I can introduce you to some good lawyers."

The matter here was basically settled, and Yang Yan, along with Dawn, followed Sarah to get the contract printed.

Once the contract was printed, both parties happily signed their names.

All that was left was for Yang Yan to transfer the money to complete the transaction.

"Thank you very much, I'm very pleased with that house."

After transferring the money to Sarah, Yang Yan said with a smile.

Sarah gratefully replied:

"No, it's I who should thank you. You have no idea how much I need the money right now!"

"With your ten million, I can finally get out of my current financial trouble."

"However, it's you I'm a bit worried about."

"That house is truly haunted, I hope you won't take risks."

Yang Yan chuckled, nonchalantly saying:

"Haha, don't worry, we won't take any risks."

"So, let's leave it at that. I have to go choose some furniture."

"I just checked - a lot of things inside need to be replaced, so we'll leave now."

After parting with Sarah, it was already noon.

Yang Yan handed the keys, which he got from Sarah, directly to Dawn.

Looking at the excited young lady, Yang Yan asked with a smile:

"Where do we need to go now?"

Dawn immediately answered:

"To find people to work! Not to mention, the plants on the outer walls are hard to handle."

"If we want to move in quickly, we need to get someone on it right away."

This haunted house was well-known.

At the very least, the neighbors all knew of its existence.

Therefore, when Yang Yan and Dawn were looking for workers, they ran into trouble.

Once people heard it was for this place, they all refused to come.

Even when Yang Yan offered a high price, they still wouldn't come.

"No way, we underestimated its reputation."

Dawn said with a frown.

"Haha, it's simple. We can just look for people over in Queens."

"I refuse to believe that with enough pay, we won't find any workers."

Yang Yan said indifferently.

In the end, Yang Yan and Dawn managed to find workers in Manhattan.

And to Yang Yan's curiosity, those guys didn't even raise their prices upon knowing they would be working here.

"Everyone, pay attention and do a good job. This will benefit us greatly in the future."

"None of you should slack off! All workers should form groups of three and not separate."

The foreman sternly addressed his crew.

As the workers gradually entered, the task of cleaning up the entire house began.

"Uncle Yang, are you sure it's fine to leave everything inside like that?"

Dawn asked Yang Yan, a hint of concern in her voice.

"Haha, don't worry! Whatever's inside doesn't have a killing intent."

"By nighttime, I'll have a good talk with it."

"Who knows, maybe we can resolve this peacefully."

Yang Yan glanced at the workers who were already busy, speaking confidently to Dawn beside him.

This job was both labor-intensive and technical.

They had to constantly cut off the vines clinging to the building.

Additionally, they had to clean the outer walls without damaging the building itself.

"Ah!"

As the workers were dealing with the vines on the walls, someone let out a scream.

Chapter 783: Let's Have a Good Talk

Yang Yan and Dawn exchanged a quick glance after hearing the scream, and hurried over to check the situation.

"What happened? Is something wrong?"

When Yang Yan arrived, the foreman was already at the scene.

"There was someone there. However, he disappeared after taking one look at me."

The worker said tremblingly.

"Didn't I already tell you, your group must be three people working together? Why are you alone here?"

The foreman looked at the worker and shouted loudly.

Hearing the foreman's roar, the worker glanced at Yang Yan and Dawn standing nearby, opened his mouth but didn't say anything.

"Dawn, you go over there to check, I'll handle this here."

Yang Yan glanced at Dawn and said.

After seeing Dawn walk away, the worker hesitantly said:

"I had to pee urgently, so I came over here to use the bathroom, and then I saw someone on the third floor."

"He just stared at me with a ghostly pale face, scaring me to death."

"The third floor?"

Hearing the worker's words, Yang Yan turned his gaze to the spot the worker mentioned.

But there, it was empty, nothing was there.

"What nonsense are you talking!"

The foreman glanced at the darkened window and said coldly:

"There's no one in the house now, are you seeing things?"

"I told you to drink less alcohol but you didn't listen, now get back to work."

After sending the worker away, the foreman turned to Yang Yan apologetically and said:

"Sorry, sir, maybe my worker is worn out these past few days, that's why he's not speaking clearly."

Yang Yan chuckled lightly and said indifferently:

"Hehe, no problem, you don't actually need to cover up for him."

"Since I dared to buy this house, I naturally know its story, so you don't have to do this."

"Hehehe..."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the foreman also chuckled awkwardly.

He had intended to comfort Yang Yan, but Yang Yan's words revealed his thoughts, making him somewhat embarrassed.

Yang Yan chuckled lightly, waved his hand, and said:

"Alright, supervise your team here!"

"I don't care about anything else, as long as you clean up the exterior wall within the agreed time, the payment won't be short by a penny."

"If your speed is quick enough, I'll even bonus you some extra money."

"Alright, boss!"

Upon hearing there is a reward for completing early, the foreman was overjoyed and quickly said:

"Since you're saying this, of course, we'll work overtime and put in more effort."

"But boss, it's not like I'm being nosy, this villa is really different from others, it's truly eerie here!"

At the end, the foreman lowered his voice with an exceptionally serious expression.

"Haha! That's my business, supervise them! I'll go upstairs myself for a look."

Yang Yan chuckled lightly and said indifferently.

Hearing Yang Yan say he would go upstairs alone, the foreman immediately widened his eyes.

He hesitated at first, then as if making up his mind, gritted his teeth and said:

"Uh, should I take a few people to accompany you inside?"

Besides out of goodwill, he was actually afraid that something might happen to Yang Yan here.

If something happened to Yang Yan, his goal of promoting the company wouldn't be achieved.

"No need."

Yang Yan lightly waved his hand, casually saying:

"It's not a dragon or tiger's den! Get your workers to move faster, the rest doesn't require your attention."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he glanced once more at the window and then walked inside.

Seeing Yang Yan actually enter alone, the foreman couldn't help but take a deep breath.

However, since Yang Yan told him not to mind, all he could do besides praying was to exhort his workers to move faster.

When the foreman got outside, he saw Dawn over there continuously drawing on a white canvas.

Curiously, he walked over and asked:

"Miss, what are you doing?"

"Designing the future look for this place! Oh, where's Yang? I haven't seen him."

Dawn replied initially, then instinctively glanced around, but didn't see Yang Yan, so couldn't help but ask.

"The boss said he's going upstairs to take a look, then he went up alone."

The foreman replied embarrassingly.

In his eyes, not going upstairs with Yang Yan seemed like a cowardly act.

"Oh!"

Dawn replied casually, then continued to lower her head and draw on the canvas.

Seeing Dawn's attitude, the foreman couldn't help but be puzzled.

He thought, shouldn't she hurry to check?

"Sigh! Both are strange people! One insisted on going alone, the other doesn't care about her uncle at all."

The foreman whispered quietly, then shook his head helplessly and walked away.

Inside the villa, Yang Yan's footsteps echoed as he ascended the stairs.

At this moment, he was already standing outside the room where the worker saw the silhouette.

However, just as Yang Yan's steps stopped, a series of footsteps sounded behind him.

"I say, isn't this childish? Do you really think this can scare me?"

Yang Yan, not minding the footsteps behind him, said this while pushing the door open.

This room wasn't large.

It seemed that it might have originally been a guest room.

Seeing the neat, immaculate bed and table inside, Yang Yan couldn't help but laugh.

A long time ago in Huaxia, there was a saying: if a room hasn't been lived in for a long time but remains clean, one should be wary of something "unclean" in the house.

And now, the situation Yang Yan encountered fits this ancient saying well.

"Alright, stop with the useless stuff, you can't scare me with those."

"I think we should sit down for a good talk, see if we can resolve this peacefully."

Yang Yan turned around, smilingly spoke into the empty hallway.

With his words, the surroundings instantly fell silent.

But it was just quiet, without any other unusual occurrences.

Yang Yan chuckled lightly, spoke again:

"I am quite sincere, as you can see, I came alone. So, are you not planning to come out and meet?"

"Bang!"

Just as Yang Yan finished speaking, the previously open door slammed shut forcefully.

"I say, this house is mine now, slamming my door like that, did you ask me first?"

Yang Yan's smile suddenly froze, and he said coldly.

Chapter 784: Is This Enough for You?

"Who exactly are you? Get out of my territory. If you leave, I can pretend this never happened."

A sinister male voice sounded behind Yang Yan.

"Hehe, you finally decided to speak?"

Yang Yan turned around, squinting slightly to examine the figure in front of him:

"However, I think you've got one thing wrong; this place is now my territory."

"If you can tell me the reason for staying here, I might allow you to remain. Otherwise..."

Yang Yan smiled broadly, enunciating each word:

"You better obediently get out!"

"No way!"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the male voice finally showed some fluctuation:

"This place is mine, it is mine! Now and forever. No one can take it from me. No one!"

"Alright."

Yang Yan waved his hand, his tone becoming serious:

"While I still have the patience to sit down and talk to you properly, you better do the same."

"Otherwise, if things get physical, I can guarantee you'll be the one at a disadvantage."

As his words fell, the surroundings fell silent once more.

Yang Yan was very aware that no matter what kind of existence the figure opposite truly was, it should also have noticed his own extraordinariness by now.

Given that, as long as the other party isn't brain-addled, they likely won't take action without certainty.

Just as Yang Yan was contemplating how to handle this character, the figure opposite slowly solidified, but his appearance was still shrouded in mist, barely visible.

Looking at this obscured figure, Yang Yan also chuckled.

"That's better! Why can't we sit down and talk face-to-face properly, instead of making it like a horror movie?"

The man opposite ignored Yang Yan's teasing and asked in a deep voice:

"Who exactly are you?"

Yang Yan gazed intensely at the man, speaking lightly:

"Before asking who someone is, shouldn't you first introduce yourself?"

"Also, why are you making yourself so hazy? I can see you just fine; there's no need for that."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the figure obviously paused for a moment, then his face slowly became clear.

"I'm Sebas, the third master of this house."

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, gesturing for the other to continue:

"Tell me why you're staying here? You don't seem like someone who died unjustly."

"Waiting for someone!"

Sebas responded immediately without hesitation:

"I made a promise with her that one day she would return to find me. Once she comes, I'll leave."

At this point, Sebas appeared slightly agitated; not only did his voice tremble, but even his body began to shake.

"Huff!"

Upon hearing Sebas' explanation, Yang Yan exhaled heavily and then stood up, intending to leave.

Though such things are cliché, Yang Yan has experienced them before.

"In light of you've never harmed anyone, you can continue to stay in this villa."

"However, without my permission, I forbid you from appearing in front of anyone."

Yang Yan said slowly.

"Why? This is my house, and everything here should be my call!"

"Moreover, if I don't go out, I can't know if she's come."

Sebas said angrily.

"Why?"

Yang Yan let out a cold laugh, releasing his aura suddenly.

As he released his aura, Sebas' body jolted, falling straight to the ground.

"Is this reason enough?"

Yang Yan gazed intensely at the fallen Sebas, speaking coldly:

"If you must go out, there's no problem, but you need to act like a human."

"Stop being ghostly and scaring people day and night; it's just bothersome to see."

After saying this, Yang Yan didn't give Sebas a chance to speak further and directly went downstairs.

The construction workers were quick.

It was unclear if it was because Yang Yan promised more money for faster work, or if they were afraid and wanted to leave early.

In any case, their speed was indeed beyond imagination.

Normally, a task taking two or three hours was completed in under an hour.

"Yang, is the issue resolved?"

Dawn asked softly, seeing Yang Yan approach her.

"Yes! It's resolved."

Yang Yan smiled and nodded:

"It's not a troublesome matter, just a poor soul."

Dawn also relaxed and laughed:

"Hehe, does that mean the one inside is a good ghost?"

Yang Yan shook his head lightly, as if in reflection, saying:

"In this world, there's no absolute good or bad. Those things we merely judge ourselves."

"Alright, enough about that. How's your design coming along?"

"Now that the matter here is settled, you can accelerate the process. Ideally, move in within a week."

Dawn confidently patted her chest, saying proudly:

"Of course, I have no problems here. Once they clean the outer walls, hire more workers and it'll be done."

Seeing Dawn's confident appearance, Yang Yan, for some reason, suddenly thought of the late Sun.

This girl truly is his daughter!

This confident demeanor and way of speaking are so much like him.

While Yang Yan was lost in thought again, his phone unexpectedly rang from his pants pocket.

He glanced at it after pulling it out and frowned slightly.

Subtly, he moved to a place with no people and pressed the answer button.

"Jing Hong? What's going on?"

As the leader of his ten swords, Jing Hong barely called Yang Yan a few times.

No matter the matter, once entrusted to Jing Hong, it could always be done excellently.

This time, it was the first in years.

No need to ask, something big must have happened.

"There's some progress on that matter."

On the other end, Jing Hong's serious voice transmitted:

"But it's major. King, do you have time now?"

"If you do, let's meet at the villa and I'll report everything to you."

Upon hearing Jing Hong's words, Yang Yan's eyes squinted slightly.

He glanced over at Dawn and then spoke softly into the phone:

"Give me ten minutes; I'll head over shortly."

After hanging up, Yang Yan thought for a while and then called Zhou Hanyun.

He first explained what he was doing, told her he had urgent things to tend to, and asked her to come over and assist with moving Dawn into the villa.

After making arrangements, Yang Yan arrived next to Dawn.

"I have urgent matters to attend to. I've asked your Aunt Hanyun to come over, can you wait here for her?"

Chapter 785: Jing Hong Injured, the Origin of the Ten Iron Laws—Lightning

Dawn was always very sensible, knowing that Yang Yan had urgent matters to attend to, he immediately nodded and said:

"Yang, I'm not a child, what's the problem?"

"Besides, don't forget, I've been studying at the academy for a long time!"

Only then did Yang Yan nod his head:

"Alright then, I'll be off. There's enough money on this card for you to use as you wish, the password is six eights."

"Next up, I'll leave the house to you, don't disappoint me!"

As Yang Yan spoke, he handed Dawn a bank card and then turned and left.

Yang Yan understood Jing Hong very well.

If it wasn't something serious, he absolutely wouldn't speak like this to him.

So, Yang Yan did not delay, he found a secluded spot and instantly teleported to the villa.

When Yang Yan arrived at the villa, all ten swordsmen were already there.

Seeing their serious expressions, Yang Yan knew at once that this matter was definitely not small.

"King, you've come."

Fu Changjian was the first to greet him.

"Tell me, what's the deal with that item? Also, are you hurt?"

Yang Yan glanced at Jing Hong, speaking with some surprise.

Yang Yan knew Jing Hong's strength well.

To become the leader of the ten swordsmen and be acknowledged by others was a testament to how unfathomable his abilities were.

Yet, such a person was actually injured.

This was not only unbelievable to Yang Yan, but even the other ten swordsmen also found it incredible.

"I fought with a guy in a golden robe, got slightly injured. But that guy also had a tough time."

Jing Hong smiled lightly.

Hearing his words, the other ten swordsmen all raised their eyebrows.

What Jing Hong said about having a tough time certainly meant more than just having a tough time.

Judging by his weakened aura claiming it's a minor injury, how miserable must that guy have been?

Jing Hong waved his hand gently and said solemnly:

"Alright, let's not talk about that, let's discuss the main issue!"

"I know what the blue cube the king acquired last time is."

"Do you all remember the deeds of the king back in the Hidden World?"

Juechen suddenly looked at Jing Hong with astonishment and surprise:

"No way? Are you saying that item has something to do with that gate?"

After hearing Jing Hong's words, the others also looked at him in shock.

Evidently, the news Jing Hong mentioned was even more shocking than him being injured.

"That's right!"

Jing Hong nodded earnestly and said slowly:

"That item is related to the Longevity Sect, but I don't know the specifics yet."

After saying this, Jing Hong's gaze had already landed on Yang Yan.

Yang Yan stared out the window and said sternly:

"According to the time in the Hidden World, ten years ago I found the legendary Immortal Sect and opened it."

"This led to the folks from the Outer Realm attempting to enter our world."

"At the time, after paying some price, I killed their Clan Leader, forcing them to temporarily halt their invasion plans."

"However, these years, those guys have been stirring restlessly."

"So, the people from our world have also started confronting them."

"Of course, it's not to say people from our world are noble enough to sacrifice for humanity willingly."

"They are equally very interested in longevity. It's merely a struggle of interests between both sides."

"Back then, I knew that the Longevity Sect would reappear."

"Moreover, the location of its appearance might very likely be in Huaxia."

"Therefore, over these years, I've always been actively preparing for war."

"However, I didn't expect the barrier between the current world and the Hidden World to be broken."

Jing Hong, with a bloody aura, said:

"King, back then we were probably all deceived. How could there be a gate that grants longevity immediately upon entry?"

"What we saw then was nothing but a trap designed by someone."

"The purpose was nothing more than using your hand to break the seal, allowing the blue cube-like thing to appear."

Yang Yan suddenly sneered:

"Ha! I felt something was off back then."

"However, I couldn't pinpoint exactly what was wrong, so I could only prepare actively for the possible war to come."

"I even sacrificed my lifespan to calculate that the item would reappear in as long as five years, or as short as one year."

"But I never imagined it would appear in this manner, what a surprise!"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the others knew he was already very angry.

"Jing Hong, you haven't told us yet, what exactly is this item?"

"How is it related to the gate we saw back then?"

Juechen looked at Jing Hong with confusion and asked.

Jing Hong immediately explained:

"Whether it's the current world or the Hidden World, there are ten ironclad Laws."

"They are: Time, Space, Sound, Gravity, Light and Darkness, Thunder and Fire, Water and Earth, Metal and Wood, Life and Death, the most basic nine."

"Then, there's a very special Law — Desire."

"Everything in the world is basically made up of these."

"And that blue cube is the thunder from the Thunderfire Origin!"

"Although I'm not sure how this should be used, it definitely relates to longevity."

Jing Hong spoke calmly, but his words stirred waves in everyone's ears.

Yang Yan suddenly began to laugh:

"Interesting, this item is actually one of the ten Origin forces? It's getting more interesting."

"King, what do we do next?"

Jing Hong looked at Yang Yan and asked seriously:

"Those guys in black robes have already started searching for these items everywhere. That's where I encountered that golden-robed man in Saraf."

This matter is too big, so much so that as the leader of the ten swordsmen, he can no longer handle it on his own.

If it goes wrong, people could die, many people could die.

Once such an item appears, it won't be long before everyone in the Hidden World knows about it.

Soon, no one will pass up such a mythical thing.

By then, whoever acquires it will inevitably face a great battle.

"Speak up, what do you all think?"

Yang Yan thought about it and decided to listen to the ideas of the ten swordsmen, seeking collective wisdom.

Fu Changjian spoke first, contemplating before saying:

"First, we have to determine what this item does."

"Otherwise, even if we obtain it, it'll be a worthless piece."

"Besides watching it, there's nothing else we can do, only attracting all sorts of trouble."

Mu Qingcheng immediately nodded and added:

"We also need to know if that golden-robed person knows how to use this item."

"Otherwise, he wouldn't risk everything to fight Jing Hong."

Chapter 786: Butler Sebas

Frost Heaven also spoke with some concern:

"Moreover, we need to consider whether these things appearing will have any impact on the present world."

"Will the people from the Hidden World start a war directly in the present world."

"After all, the present world and the Hidden World haven't fully merged yet. If something goes wrong, the consequences would be unimaginable."

After the three finished speaking, the room suddenly fell silent.

"Is there anything else?"

Yang Yan glanced at the others and asked.

He hoped to hear more viewpoints.

At least what the three just said was quite reasonable, and he planned to consider it carefully.

"We still need to investigate whether the appearance of this thing is a coincidence or if someone is behind it."

After hesitating for a moment, Sandstorm added.

Once Sandstorm finished speaking, everyone turned their gaze to Yang Yan, waiting for him to make the final decision.

"Let me summarize."

Yang Yan said in a deep voice:

"What we need to do now is to investigate the purpose of this thing."

"Then, consider whether its appearance might bring any negative impact to this world."

"Finally, also consider whether this thing was released deliberately. Of course, this last possibility is unlikely."

"Although we don't know what this thing is used for, there's no doubt it's very precious."

"Therefore, by normal logic, it's unlikely anyone would use something like this as bait."

"Next up, let Jing Hong heal first. Then, you still need to investigate what exactly this thing is for."

"Longsword will go with you."

"Frost Heaven and Juechen will investigate the whereabouts of that man in the golden robe."

"Red Dust, quickly return to Huaxia and tell the Eight Divisions about this news. I believe they know what to do."

"Ruyan, Wushuang, Qingcheng and Xiaocao, the four of you keep an eye out for any other Origins appearing!"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, everyone nodded seriously.

Everyone knew how difficult that battle was a few years ago.

Moreover, it was only because they saw a door that might relate to longevity.

But this time, these things can basically be confirmed to have a connection with longevity.

As long as the usage is clarified, no one will let it slip by, even if longevity is not guaranteed.

"Hehe! Although the present world and the Hidden World have not yet integrated well, those old immortals should have already emerged, right?"

"This world is about to become very interesting; it's really getting more and more exciting!"

An excited smile appeared on Yang Yan's face.

After arranging things here, Yang Yan didn't return to Queens; instead, he went directly to the newly purchased villa.

However, by the time he arrived here, Zhou Hanyun and the others had already been here for a while.

Watching these beautiful women bustling around in the garden at the entrance, calling workers to move things, Yang Yan became somewhat puzzled.

"What are you doing here?"

Yang Yan walked up to Zhou Hanyun and asked.

"Oh, what should I say about you? You actually left Dawn alone here, weren't you worried something might happen?"

Zhou Hanyun complained.

"Uh..."

Hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, Yang Yan was speechless.

He wanted to say that even if something happened to any of them, that girl would be okay, she's not an ordinary person.

But upon seeing Zhou Hanyun's concerned expression, he fell silent.

"Our jewelry store is opening tomorrow, and they said they wanted to sleep here tonight. So we went ahead and bought a few beds."

Zhou Hanyun explained.

"Huh? The jewelry store is opening tomorrow?"

Yang Yan looked at Zhou Hanyun with some confusion.

He did remember the opening was scheduled for the weekend.

But he forgot the exact day.

After all, such trivial matters wouldn't concern him if it weren't for Zhou Hanyun.

"You've been running around all day long. Do you even remember you're my employee?"

Zhou Hanyun teased, giving Yang Yan a side-look.

"Hehe..."

Yang Yan laughed awkwardly.

This was not an easy question to answer.

"Alright, we've got the beds set up. However, Yang Yan, the way you handled things was impressive, hiring a butler makes our lives much easier."

Beside them, Han Ruyu suddenly came over and complimented him.

Hearing Han Ruyu's words, Yang Yan was initially stunned, then asked with a puzzled expression:

"What butler?"

Of course, he had already guessed who she was referring to in his heart.

Indeed, Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan confusedly and said with a frown:

"Sebas, who else? Isn't he the butler you hired?"

"Ah? Him... I suppose so!"

After hearing Han Ruyu's words, Yang Yan casually dodged the question and walked into the house.

When he entered the house, Sebas was already there, constantly directing workers to place the new beds.

"Tell me, what's going on here?"

Yang Yan asked Sebas in a lowered voice.

"I've thought it over, it's good you all moved in, it gives me a chance to appear in front of more people."

"Compared to waiting here alone before, this new life allows me to meet more people."

Sebas didn't continue but looked at Yang Yan somewhat nervously.

Yang Yan immediately understood his intention.

This guy wanted to use the opportunity of their moving in to appear before more people and then seek out the person he had been waiting for.

So after some thought, he said:

"Let me be frank, you might never meet the person you're waiting for."

"You must know that after death, people don't definitely reincarnate as humans."

"They might reincarnate as animals or plants; waiting like this, your chances are slim."

In the end, Yang Yan couldn't help but sigh.

Over the years, he had witnessed countless partings and had a keen understanding of such situations.

Sebas chuckled bitterly:

"I know full well. But she promised me, and I promised her. It's a commitment, a promise that must be fulfilled!"

"So, no matter how long I have to wait, I will wait until she appears."

By the end, Sebas's eyes were filled with unyielding determination.

Yang Yan smiled helplessly:

"Alright, as long as you're willing to wait, it's up to you; I won't interfere."

"However, since you want to claim you're my butler, you need to do your job well."

Such deep commitment is what Yang Yan finds most troublesome.

In his view, such people are both the most pitiful and the most detestable.

Moreover, they all have stubborn personalities and refuse to listen to any persuasion.

Even when you clearly tell them that it's impossible, they still persist.

Chapter 787: Christina's Influence

I don't know if it's because of Zhou Hanyun and the others, but the workers are noticeably slowing down.

According to Yang Yan, these guys are ridiculously bold.

Just to look at Zhou Hanyun and the others, forget about fearing him as their boss, they don't even fear ghosts.

Seeing these guys occasionally giving Zhou Hanyun and the others that lustful gaze, Yang Yan felt quite annoyed.

He even had the urge to lock the gates and unleash Sebas.

"Alright, you've all worked hard today. You can have a day off tomorrow."

"Don't worry, you'll still be paid for tomorrow's work."

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile, looking at the workers eyeing her with that burning gaze.

Hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, everyone cheered.

They had never met such a generous boss.

Especially one who's a beauty, that's unheard of.

Because of moving into a new home, the women were all very excited.

Especially after learning that this is a haunted house, they were even more thrilled.

They insisted on dragging Yang Yan on an adventure.

To this, Yang Yan could only chuckle bitterly.

He couldn't possibly tell them that the butler is the ghost here, right?

But seeing these women, even if he did tell them the butler was a ghost, they wouldn't be scared, apparently.

Ghosts, what's so special about them?

It's not like they haven't seen one before.

They were on good terms with those two female ghosts back in Huaxia's Kyoto.

But then those guys mysteriously disappeared.

During that time, Yang Yan did look for them.

Unfortunately, there was no news. It was as if they vanished completely from the world.

Of course, Yang Yan firmly believed that they should still be around.

Just unable to contact them for some particular reason, temporarily.

That night, the women played until very late before sleeping.

It must be said, this villa indeed has many secrets.

With Sebas's intentional guidance, the women surprisingly found some items.

"I say, is this okay? Aren't those items meant for the people you're waiting for?"

After the women fell asleep, Yang Yan asked Sebas, somewhat puzzled.

"I'm waiting for people, not these items. They've been sealed away for a long time, so it doesn't matter giving them to these women."

Sebas shook his head lightly, speaking indifferently.

What the women found were some vintage jewels.

Some of which are quite beautiful.

After seeking Yang Yan's consent, each took some for themselves.

The rest were entirely handed over to Zhou Hanyun.

They said to use these as a surprise for tomorrow.

Early the next morning, Yang Yan was woken up by the women.

Today marks the opening of their first jewelry store in the United States, and it's a big step for Zhou's Jewelry going international, so the women were very invested.

Yang Yan was also dressed up nicely by them.

They had a good reason.

Saying they didn't want Yang Yan to embarrass them by looking sloppy all the time.

Hearing this, Yang Yan was a bit upset.

Although he doesn't really like grooming himself, it doesn't mean he's unhygienic, does it?

At least he bathes once every three days, how does that make him slovenly in their eyes?

The new store's location is on the busiest street in Manhattan.

Because it's surrounded by tourist attractions, not only are there many locals, but also a lot of tourists.

Of course, the rent is frighteningly high.

Initially, Zhou Hanyun intended to buy this storefront.

But the owner refused to sell no matter what, so she had to give up.

In the end, after some intense bargaining, Zhou Hanyun signed an agreement with the landlord.

The property is prioritized for her use.

When Yang Yan arrived at the store with the women, the celebration had already begun.

Seeing those famous celebrities taking turns to perform, Yang Yan's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Really? You're opening a jewelry store and you've invited so many stars?"

"Are you sure you'll recover your investment?"

Yang Yan asked Zhou Hanyun with a surprised expression.

Han Ruyu smiled mysteriously:

"This is where you don't get it. We didn't spend a penny on these stars performing."

"On the contrary, they reached out to us on their own."

Yang Yan was visibly stunned, incredulously asking:

"Uh... are you kidding? I'm not sure of their names, but those women are international top stars, right?"

"They're not a charity, why would they perform for free?"

Han Ruyu seemed to expect Yang Yan's reaction, her smile growing even brighter:

"Hehe! This is Christina's doing."

"Just yesterday, Christina announced that from now on, aside from Zhou's Jewelry, she won't design for anyone else."

"Hence, from now on all jewelry will be exclusively sold at Zhou's Jewelry, and limited editions too."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan finally understood.

It means Christina has fully integrated her studio into Zhou's Jewelry.

If these stars want to wear her jewelry, they have to come here.

Compared to other jewelry designers, Christina is dubbed the 'Queen' in the jewelry world.

The jewelry and accessories designed by her are coveted by socialites everywhere.

No wonder they'd come perform for free, and with such enthusiasm.

Because these stars have such high popularity, naturally there will be a large crowd gathered here.

Some fans even boldly declared they'd buy ten sets of jewelry to support their idols on opening day.

"Oh! What a bunch of brainwashed fans! Claiming they'd buy ten sets just like that."

"Do they even know how much these jewels cost?"

Yang Yan shook his head, looking at the fans under the stage who seemed as if they had been injected with adrenaline.

"Tch—you just don't get it, do you? They're the kind who mindlessly collect anything related to their idols, no matter what it is, they'll buy it."

Zhou Hanyu pouted and said.

As if looking at a yokel, the way she looked at Yang Yan.

Being dismissed again by Miss Zhou Er, Yang Yan didn't care at all.

To be precise, he pretended not to notice.

He definitely didn't want to get involved in such trivial matters with Miss Zhou Er.

You should know that with Han Ruyu by her side, if those two women teamed up, he wouldn't even have the thought to resist.

"When does the opening start? It's already late, why are these people still performing?"

Yang Yan deliberately looked at his watch, subtly changing the subject.

Chapter 788: Uninvited Guests

"At one o'clock sharp, we'll have the opening."

Wuyan said immediately from the side.

"How's it going? Are you adjusting well here?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

Wuyan had come over not long ago with Dawn.

However, she was different from Zhou Hanyun and the others; she came here for academic advancement.

A few years ago, she returned to school and surprisingly graduated with excellent grades.

At the same time, she received invitations from three of the most prestigious universities in the United States.

This time, she came over to further her studies at Columbia University.

"It's alright, everything is going smoothly."

Wuyan smiled lightly.

Time flew by, and noon arrived quickly.

Zhou Hanyun and the other women were busy making final preparations.

This made Yang Yan, who had no interest in such matters, feel even more bored.

In his opinion, opening a jewelry store should be simple—just make a few arrangements and be done with it.

Why make it so complicated like they were?

Just as Yang Yan was feeling bored watching their ceremony preparations, a convoy suddenly appeared on the street.

These cars were all black Cadillacs, solemn and serious, looking like the arrival of mob bosses in movies.

"What's going on? Did you arrange this?"

Zhou Hanyun asked Yang Yan suspiciously.

They didn't know anyone around here.

Even the celebrities came voluntarily, interested in the jewelry designed by Christina.

They hadn't notified anyone back in Huaxia either.

So, naturally, Zhou Hanyun assumed the sudden appearance of these cars was arranged by Yang Yan.

"I don't know, I didn't call them."

Yang Yan shook his head slightly.

He was quite puzzled himself, wondering who would join in on such an event.

"Haha, for Dr. Yang's jewelry store opening, I came uninvited. I hope Dr. Yang doesn't mind!"

Just as Zhou Hanyun and the other women were guessing who these people were, Guzman stepped out of one of the cars, speaking with unusual enthusiasm.

Seeing Guzman, Yang Yan couldn't help but roll his eyes.

This old guy indeed came uninvited.

However, since he meant well and a guest is always welcome, Yang Yan couldn't say much.

"Sir, please come inside! That Yang Yan is really something."

"Such a distinguished guest as yourself, and he didn't give us any notice."

Han Ruyu walked over to Guzman's side, speaking graciously.

"Haha, you really can't blame Dr. Yang for this."

"I truly came uninvited; I hope you won't feel offended."

Guzman laughed heartily.

While Han Ruyu and Guzman exchanged pleasantries, Wuyan quietly asked Yang Yan:

"How do you know Guzman? He's a financial giant in the United States, on par with the stock god."

To Wuyan's curiosity, Yang Yan said little.

He couldn't very well tell her he didn't like the old guy.

That he knew him only because he needed this old man's money at that time.

After guiding Guzman to a nearby rest area, Han Ruyu walked over to Yang Yan, speaking softly:

"This went well. Guzman's arrival will definitely boost our store's appeal among these wealthy folks."

Upon hearing Han Ruyu's words, Yang Yan was momentarily surprised.

Of course, he wouldn't foolishly tell her Guzman wasn't called by him, but came on his own.

Beside them, Zhou Hanyun also looked at Yang Yan with a smile and then began preparing to go on stage for her speech.

However, just as she was about to step onto the stage, another convoy arrived on the road.

Moreover, this convoy was just as impressive as Guzman's.

"Wow! Look, these cars are all Mercedes-Benz!"

An onlooker knowledgeable about cars exclaimed with surprise.

"Who has come this time?"

Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan, asking with slight astonishment.

"Uh..."

For Han Ruyu's question, Yang Yan really had nothing good to say.

If it wasn't for Zhou Hanyun and the others reminding him that today was Zhou's Jewelry opening ceremony, he would've thought it was two days later.

As for inviting people of status to a jewelry store opening, it certainly wasn't Yang Yan's style.

Speaking of status, is there anyone in this world more prestigious than him?

"Mr. Yang, I hope our uninvited visit hasn't inconvenienced you?"

The speaker was another elderly man.

Though his appearance was unremarkable, those aware of his identity would be shocked.

For the elder was none other than the head of Hongmen's largest branch in the Americas—

Situ Beishan.

Yang Yan had met Situ Beishan once before.

It was during a meeting with that annoying guy Ao Tian, when Situ Beishan was also present.

However, at that time, due to the presence of the Heaven and Earth Society's leader, being a Hongmen bigwig, he could only serve as background.

This time, he came as Hongmen's boss.

To ordinary people, he was naturally unattainable.

Yang Yan was at a loss for words in responding to Situ Beishan.

He couldn't very well say he hardly remembered him, could he?

"Sir, please this way. Can we wait a bit before we cut the ribbon?"

Zhou Hanyu graciously addressed Situ Beishan.

Her demeanor made it hard to associate her with the usual Little Witch image.

"Haha! She's truly a beautiful young girl! Seems about the same age as my granddaughter!"

"Had I known, I'd have brought her along today. I bet you two would become great friends."

Situ Beishan looked at Zhou Hanyu kindly, speaking with laughter.

Just as Zhou Hanyu blushed and led Situ Beishan to a nearby rest area, Yang Yan suddenly noticed a familiar figure, narrowing his eyes.

"What are you doing here? I didn't invite you."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the man beside him couldn't help but chuckle:

"Let me say, fellow Yan, that's not fair!"

"My presence here to support you is something many would envy. Why the look of disdain?"

Yang Yan exaggeratedly rolled his eyes, speaking with irritation:

"Scram! Ao Tian, I get annoyed just seeing you. If you have nothing else, leave quickly."

Ao Tian laughed heartily:

"Haha! You're still as endearing as ever."

Saying this, Ao Tian turned his face to look at Zhou Hanyun, speaking:

"Um... sister-in-law, you wouldn't be unwelcome to me, would you?"

Though Zhou Hanyun didn't know this man was the renowned White Tiger among the Four Emperors of the Hidden World, she could see Yang Yan's relationship with him wasn't simple.

So she replied with a smile:

"Not at all, it's our honor that you've come. Please rest here a moment, the ribbon-cutting ceremony will start soon."

Chapter 789: Everyone's Here

As Zhou Hanyun brought Ao Tian into the lounge, Yang Yan followed in.

Their relationship was both as mentor and friend.

Though he spoke tough words, if Ao Tian needed Yang Yan's help with anything, even braving hell and high water, Yang Yan would do it without hesitation.

"I say, how did you end up here? And, the Power of Origin thing, I suppose you know about it?"

Yang Yan sat beside Ao Tian and lowered his voice to ask.

"Heh! Otherwise, why do you think I came out?"

Ao Tian rolled his eyes, then smiled and said:

"And it's not just me, those other guys are out too. But most of them aren't in the United States."

"Damn! You really are a jerk!"

Hearing this, Yang Yan couldn't help but curse:

"Such important matters, why didn't you tell me last time? If I hadn't accidentally met one, I would still be in the dark."

No wonder he reacted so strongly.

They say it's easy to change rivers and mountains, but hard to change one's nature.

This Ao Tian guy, sure enough, is still as unlikable as ever!

For such important news, he didn't even bother to inform me ahead of time.

What kind of person is this?

"Tch—how do you expect me to tell you something so absurd?"

Ao Tian squinted, replied with irritation:

"Should I have told you there's such a thing as the Power of Origin in this world?"

"And that they're connected with the legendary immortality?"

"I... you..."

Yang Yan opened his mouth but couldn't find words to say.

Ao Tian was right; if he had said this the last time they met, he'd probably think Ao Tian was talking nonsense.

Some things need to be seen to be believed.

Just like superpowers.

If you haven't seen it with your own eyes, would you believe such things exist?

Of course, you'd think it was a groundless rumor and dismiss it as a joke.

"So what are your plans from here on?"

Staring at Ao Tian intently, Yang Yan asked seriously:

"Are you going to look for those things or sit back and watch? And, how exactly are those things used?"

Ao Tian chuckled coldly:

"What else can we do? Of course, we'll just sit back and watch!"

"Besides, with just one of those things, they're of no use."

"Only when all of them appear will they be useful."

"Otherwise, these things are just slightly unusual collectibles."

Ao Tian spoke nonchalantly, while Yang Yan fell into contemplation.

According to his view, having just one was useless, and naturally, immortality wouldn't be a topic.

However, gathering them all would be a considerably difficult task.

Not to mention not knowing where they'll pop up, even if you got your hands on them, others might have their own schemes.

"So, how many of these things have appeared? And who holds them?"

After thinking for a while, Yang Yan lifted his head, looking at Ao Tian, and asked seriously.

"Not many have appeared so far."

Ao Tian explained:

"As far as I know, you only have half a piece."

"As for whether others have any, I don't know."

Yang Yan shook his head in resignation, dismissively said:

"That's useless! Let me change the question, is there any pattern to their appearance?"

Ao Tian chuckled softly, teased:

"Yan, you're regressing more and more!"

"If those things appeared regularly, would you think I'd have the leisure to sit and chat with you here?"

Upon hearing Ao Tian's words, Yang Yan realized he wouldn't get answers today.

The way this guy works is annoying, and his talking style is just as off-putting.

In summary, the longer he stayed, the more uncomfortable he felt.

One must say, the celebrity effect is powerful.

Currently, there was a huge crowd outside.

And once Hongmen's people arrived, Blitz somehow got the news and hurried over.

As the new clan leader of the Rothschild family, his appearance naturally stirred curiosity.

On his way out, top tabloid photographers were discreetly following him.

Upon reaching Zhou's Jewelry, he publicly presented a valuable gift with the disciple rite, instantly elevating Zhou's Jewelry to the peak.

Although, in the Hidden World, that guy was just an ordinary powerhouse.

However, in terms of influence among ordinary people, even someone like Ao Tian, one of the Four Emperors, pales in comparison.

"Heh, you all have excellent timing. Can't see you usually, and today everyone shows up."

Seeing people coming in outside, Yang Yan couldn't help but remark.

Among the arrivals were Kashu, Fenrir, and Jormangand.

The Dragon King and Human-Demon King were there too.

As for that Blitz guy, Yang Yan just outright ignored him.

"Hey, mentor, did you really pretend not to see me?"

"Last time, you called and asked me to get things done, I did it flawlessly."

"You wouldn't be so cold-hearted, using me then tossing me aside?"

Blitz came over, looking pitiful at Yang Yan, expressing his grievances.

"Buzz off! Who said I was cold-hearted?"

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows, coldly said:

"Don't you have any idea about the things you did behind my back?"

Hearing this, Blitz was slightly taken aback, then sheepishly smiled.

He always took issue with Yang Yan not marrying his cousin.

So, out of selfishness, he's been working behind the scenes to persuade his cousin.

And that would have been enough.

But the most baffling part to Yang Yan was, after getting drunk once, this idiot even called him.

As luck would have it, Han Ruyu answered that call.

As for the rest, it's easy to imagine how miserable Yang Yan's life became.

"Alright, let's go! Head outside. Since we're all here, let's join the ribbon-cutting ceremony!"

Upon hearing the sudden quietness outside, Yang Yan knew the ribbon-cutting ceremony was starting.

"Oh, if you're asking me so much, let me go cut the ribbon for you!"

"How kind of me, always unable to turn down requests!"

"Oh... Yan! I have to say, you've got a massive presence! Even someone like me has come to cut the ribbon for you."

Ao Tian patted Yang Yan on the shoulder affectionately, said proudly.

"Buzz off! And you have the nerve to say that?"

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows, said impatiently:

"Look at what others have brought as gifts, then look at you?"

"Coming to such an event empty-handed, only someone as thick-skinned as you could do it."

Chapter 790: The Struggle for Immortality Begins

Hearing Yang Yan mock him like this, Ao Tian frowned and said with a straight face:

"I can tell you, having me attend your opening ceremony is your honor."

"Think about it, how many things in this world can get me so interested? You should be content with that."

While the two were bickering, the others wisely kept their mouths shut.

Even Kafir, who usually talked a lot, didn't say a word.

This wasn't due to any other reason, but because the man in front of them was the Ice Emperor Snow White Tiger.

Though they were among the Eight Kings, compared to this veteran powerhouse, they were still much weaker.

In the Hidden World, strength was always respected.

Their good relationship with Yang Yan was because Yang Yan was young.

They could easily consider Yang Yan as a peer.

However, when faced with this man, they couldn't help but feel a bit intimidated.

Outside, everything was ready.

When Guzman took to the stage, the crowd burst into cheers.

And when Christina stepped up, the cheering reached its peak.

Following a round of blessings from the host on stage, today's main event finally commenced.

After the ribbon-cutting, Zhou's Jewelry's first store in the United States officially opened.

"I never thought opening a jewelry store could be so profitable!"

Looking at the frenzied crowd, Blitz was a bit taken aback.

"It's not as simple as you think!"

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile:

"Today is just the first day of the opening; these people are here just to join in the fun."

"Once the novelty wears off, this won't be the case anymore."

Blitz bowed respectfully before he said:

"Alright then, Mistress, please tell your Master that I still have some matters to attend to on my side, so I need to leave first."

"I'll come to visit you properly when I have the chance."

Hearing Blitz call her Mistress, Zhou Hanyun's face turned slightly red:

"If you have things to do, then go ahead. I'll inform Yang Yan."

However, it seemed their relationship was already acknowledged by the public.

So she didn't explain anything.

Yang Yan never really cared about small matters like the jewelry store.

To him, ordinary money was just some simple numbers.

If he wanted, he had millions of ways to acquire fortunes that ordinary people couldn't even imagine.

After the opening ceremony ended, Yang Yan took a few people to the place where the Ten Swords were located.

Compared to the jewelry store, he was more interested in the blue cube in front of him.

"Is this thing the Thunder Origin of Thunderfire Origin? It doesn't look that impressive!"

Igukas looked at the blue cube in front of him, frowning as he said.

"It's surprising that such a small thing could be related to immortality."

Kafir also said with a face full of wonder.

"Now, the people in the Hidden World are going crazy, searching everywhere for these Powers of Origin."

"To be honest, there are only ten of such Origin Powers."

"And if they are all split like Thunderfire Origin into two, there would only be twenty."

"And currently, not only are the usual strong ones in the Hidden World making moves."

"Even the Arbitration Committee couldn't hold back anymore."

"Just yesterday, I received news that the Arbitration Committee dispatched three peak Titled-level powerhouses."

"It seems they are determined to get the Heart of Origin."

Looking at the thing in front of them, Ao Tian unusually put away his casual demeanor and explained seriously.

Hearing what Ao Tian said, everyone fell silent immediately.

Although none of them were weaklings, if the opponent was the Arbitration Committee, even they had to weigh their options carefully.

Don't be fooled by Yang Yan previously ignoring the Arbitration Committee; it was because Yang Yan knew that without a real conflict of interest, those old guys wouldn't make a move against him.

In the Hidden World, real battles between powerhouses were rare.

Because the world couldn't necessarily withstand the power of two strong people.

However, now things were different.

The current world and the Hidden World had already started merging.

The world's structure was much more stable than before, capable of enduring battles between Titled-level powerhouses.

But if a powerhouse like Yang Yan fought with full force, the world's spatial barriers couldn't hold up.

So, if Yang Yan exerted his full strength, he would inevitably be suppressed by the Heavenly Dao.

Especially at this crucial moment, this was even more the case.

Hence, only those Titled powerhouses could unleash their full power without any concerns in the current world.

And as the largest force in the Hidden World, the Arbitration Committee had quite a few Titled powerhouses.

This was naturally the most favorable time for them.

"Ah! So frustrating!"

Igukas knocked on his head lightly, sighed, and frowned, saying:

"The fact that even the Arbitration Committee is getting involved... This hasn't happened in so many years!"

Kashu said coldly:

"This is about immortality! How could those stubborn old men pass up such an opportunity?"

"This time, they are determined to win. No matter who stands in their way, they will probably stop at nothing."

Yang Yan said nonchalantly:

"Honestly, I'm truly not interested in immortality. At least, that's how it is at the moment."

"As for what others think, that's their business. As long as they don't provoke me, I can't be bothered to care."

Hearing Yang Yan's stance, the others looked at him with a face full of surprise.

They didn't doubt Yang Yan's words.

On the contrary, it was because they believed him that they were shocked.

After all, this was immortality!

"You, since you said you're not interested in immortality! Then why did you break the Longevity Sect before?"

Even Ao Tian looked at Yang Yan with a puzzled expression.

Yang Yan replied irritably:

"Don't talk to me about that! Just thinking about it makes my blood boil."

"How the hell was I supposed to know that thing was the Longevity Sect?"

"I thought at the time it was some kind of major Secret Realm entrance or something."

"It wasn't until after I broke it that I felt so regretful."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Ao Tian was also at a loss for words.

He paused for a full half-day before extending his thumb:

"Damn! I really have to hand it to you."

Just as they were continuing to study the Heart of the Thunder Source, Yang Yan's phone suddenly rang.

Like a chain reaction, as soon as Yang Yan's phone started ringing, everyone else's phones started ringing as well.

"Ha ha! I don't even need to answer to know what's going on. I bet another Origin has appeared."

Ao Tian glanced at everyone and said with a cold laugh.