

Powerful 801

Chapter 801: Powerhouses Gather, Ares Is Suffering Inside

"Hmph! If you don't hand it over today, then you'll die here!"

Saraf's eyes flashed with cold light, relentlessly saying.

Just as the group was about to clash again, a gigantic scythe appeared out of nowhere, hurtling down towards Ares with the speed of lightning.

Ares was startled by the sudden appearance of the scythe, his soul nearly escaping.

As if by reflex, he raised the large sword he was holding, blocking it in front of him.

Clang!

Sparks flew in all directions as the scythe precisely struck the large sword.

Boom!

Ares was forcibly knocked to the ground by the fierce force emanating from the black scythe, smashing a big pit.

"Hand over the Fire Element Origin, or you'll all die today."

A man, massive in size and clad in armor, hovered confidently, loudly addressing everyone around.

"Tsk, ts! Is this the Ghost Knight? One of the Ten Holy Knights, truly awe-inspiring!"

Kashu looked at the man admiringly, saying.

"Ghost Knight Steven Johnson..."

Gabriel coldly watched the tall man in front of him, squinting slightly.

"Since the Fire Element Origin is already in Ares's possession, if we snatch it from him, it has nothing to do with you, right?"

A man emerged from the void beside them.

"King of Fear, Yadi Kahn? Why would top-tier warriors like you come here?"

"The Fire Element Origin shouldn't be of much use to you, should it?"

Upon seeing the appearance of King of Fear, Yadi Kahn, Gabriel's eyes changed dramatically, asking in a deep voice.

"Haha! My dear Chief Archangel, you're mistaken!"

"That item might be useless to you, but to us, even an incomplete Origin can be extremely useful."

King of Fear laughed heartily.

Hearing this, not only Gabriel but even Yang Yan standing beside him became intrigued.

"Haha! It's like finding a pillow just when you're feeling sleepy!"

Yang Yan said with a laugh.

"Hey! Moonlight, don't cause trouble!"

Kafir, who had been silent, shouted immediately:

"Since we've got what we came for, let's take our time studying it. There's no need to fight such powerful warriors."

"You must know that challenging this guy can have severe consequences."

Yang Yan lightly shook his head, smiling:

"Since we have it right here, why bother finding ways or methods? Just let them tell us, won't you?"

There's a saying that spectators don't mind the spectacle.

This phrase perfectly fits Kashu and Fenrir.

Seeing Yang Yan plan to ask how to use it, they eagerly volunteered to help.

"I say, how did I come to know such fearless fellows like you?"

"It's bad enough to have Moonlight among the Four Emperors, but do you two have to join the excitement?"

"If you're truly bored, shall I take you places for fun when we return?"

Kafir said with a bitter smile.

He's afraid of these people.

To him, none of them are easy to deal with.

If they weren't trustworthy, he'd have distanced himself long ago.

"Are those people standing aside watching the show willing to step forward?"

"I suppose you're also interested in the Fire Element Origin?"

King of Fear suddenly looked coldly at the near distance.

As his words fell, sure enough, another person stepped forward.

And the one who stepped forward was a woman.

A woman dressed in a long, enchantingly beautiful skirt.

"Damn! I felt powerful folks arriving earlier, didn't expect it to be her!"

"Ophelia, Thorn Flower of the Six Demon Guides. It's unbelievable!"

Kashu exclaimed in shock.

"Six Demon Guides?"

Seeing her step forward, Yang Yan's eyes narrowed slightly.

Six Demon Guides, the strongest superpower users on the Sealing Title Stele.

They can't slash people with swords like Yang Yan, nor transform into frightening beings like Fenrir.

Their combat style is purely superpower-based.

Similarly, they are exceptionally strong.

"Hand over the Fire Element Origin."

Ophelia said coldly without much words.

"Haha! Is everyone here?"

King of Fear laughed:

"Now in the United States, there should be just us few strong warriors, right?"

"As for God and Satan, those two should still be restraining each other?"

Ophelia shook her head, speaking slowly:

"Haven't you forgotten about that Eastern man?"

"Although he's not shown up now, I think he's here too."

King of Fear chuckled lightly:

"Moonlight of the Four Emperors? Heard Ao Tian, another of the Four Emperors, is also here."

"To speak of them, indeed, neither is easy to deal with!"

"Especially Ao Tian, as a veteran of the Four Emperors, he's far more terrifying than Moonlight."

"Forget it, regardless of whether they've come or not, I just want the Fire Element Origin now!"

"Ares, hand over the item sensibly."

"Even if you're strong, facing anyone among us, you have no chance, let alone against several at once."

"So hand it over, and I might not trouble you for Zeus's sake."

Upon hearing King of Fear's words, Ares felt a deep despair.

Can he tell these people the Fire Element Origin isn't actually in his hands?

Looking at them confidently settling on him, Ares couldn't help feeling bitter inside, unable to explain.

"What? Are you suggesting we take it ourselves?"

The Ghost Knight Steven Johnson, standing beside, coldly said with flashing eyes.

"Damn it, don't push too far! I'll tell you once more, whether you believe it or not, the thing isn't with me."

Facing immense pressure, finally, Ares said through gritted teeth.

Upon hearing this, everyone paused.

Then Saraf spoke up first:

"Impossible! The Fire Element Origin was always at the base's bottom tier."

"Sin retreated, and when I rushed over, you'd already killed all the guards."

"Coincidentally, the Fire Element Origin was also gone, who else could it be?"

"Are you claiming it was missing when you went in?"

Ares roared furiously:

"Damn it! How am I supposed to know!"

"When I went in, the Fire Element Origin was indeed there."

"But after slaughtering those guards, it vanished. Who do you want me to ask?"

For a moment, everyone fell silent.

Chapter 802: The One Who Doesn't Play by the Rules

Everyone present was actually quite familiar with Ares' character.

This guy is belligerent, and extremely powerful.

However, at the same time, this guy is also straightforward, with every emotion written all over his face, incapable of playing any cunning tricks.

Now that he says the thing isn't with him, it's likely true.

But if he says it was still there when he entered, then who has such great ability to take the Fire Element Origin right under his nose?

"Ares, one of the Twelve Olympians, symbolizes strength and power, bloodthirsty and cruel, the embodiment of human disaster."

Ophelia said calmly.

Upon hearing her words, everyone else simultaneously turned their gazes towards her.

"If we truly fight to the death, you might be able to hold your ground against us for a while, maybe even slightly gain the upper hand."

"After all, you're like a pit bull, the more you fight, the stronger you get."

"However, I've studied you as well, you're not very bright, and you prefer using brute force to resolve everything."

"Since you say the thing isn't with you, I believe you."

After Ophelia finished speaking, she turned her gaze towards Saraf and said coldly:

"Since that idiot is unlikely to have an issue, then does that mean the problem only lies with you?"

Once these words were said, everyone's gaze immediately shifted towards Saraf.

Ophelia was right, the guy is good at fighting, but two of them wouldn't be enough to outwit Saraf.

"Damn it, are you guys suspecting me?"

Saraf said with some anger.

Seeing these guys target Saraf again, Kashu and others were shocked as they looked at Yang Yan.

Earlier they hadn't reacted, but after Ophelia's words, it seemed to make some sense.

Yeah!

This guy could take the Fire Element Origin from Ares' presence without him knowing?

How strong is this guy really?

"Why are you looking at me?"

Feeling the unpleasant gazes, Yang Yan felt a bit nervous inside.

"Honestly, our relationship shouldn't be too bad by now, right?"

"Can you tell us what your true ability is?"

"You're different from all the Hidden World individuals I've met.

"Some are skilled in superpowers, some in hand-to-hand combat, some in witchcraft, some even in controlling others..."

"But you, I've watched you fight many times, but have never figured out what your ability is."

"Compared with those Eastern individuals who control swords, or use strange talismans, you are completely different from them."

"You know a lot, but I've never found a main skill..."

Saying this, Kashu was at a loss for words.

Because he didn't know how to describe Yang Yan's abilities.

He just felt like this freakish guy knows everything and understands everything.

But precisely because of this, he felt puzzled.

This completely defies logic!

Listening to Kashu's words, including Igukas, everyone had their eyes fixed on Yang Yan.

They were very curious about what kind of ability Yang Yan had.

However, since it's personal privacy, they couldn't openly ask.

Now that Kashu had brought it up, they wanted to see how Yang Yan would respond.

Nevertheless, Yang Yan ignored Kashu's words, glanced at him, and directly walked towards the King of Fear and several others.

However, his appearance was different from that of the King of Fear and the others.

Boom!

From the moment Yang Yan took his first step, an astonishing aura emanated from him.

As this aura burst forth at that instant, everyone's hearts skipped a beat.

Then, they simultaneously turned their heads, looking at Yang Yan with incredulous eyes.

Even those still engaged in combat stopped simultaneously, focusing their attention on him.

"Wow, how did I not notice before? This guy is overwhelmingly charismatic!"

Thor said, his eyes glowing as he looked at Yang Yan.

"There are lots of things you haven't noticed."

Kashu was also looking at Yang Yan excitedly, smiling as he said:

"You didn't think the titles of Four Emperors and Moonlight are easily earned, did you?"

Thor hesitated and said:

"Isn't it rumored that the guy earned the Moonlight title mostly by luck?"

"Of course, I don't quite believe he got the Moonlight title purely by luck."

"But with the strength he's showing now, isn't it a bit too excessive?"

Kashu said disdainfully:

"Heh! Without having fought him, you'll never know how strong he is."

"As for those rumors, they're just the Arbitration Committee spreading them intentionally."

"The purpose is simple, to diminish his influence."

"As for real battles... Heh! Have you seen how many times this guy has angered the Arbitration Committee? Why is he still alive and kicking?"

"You don't think the Arbitration Committee folks are gentle, do you?"

With Yang Yan's powerful aura surging, he quickly became the focus of the entire battlefield.

When they saw Yang Yan step by step towards the King of Fear and others, everyone was wide-eyed and speechless.

"Damn, why is Moonlight appearing at this time? And in this manner!"

The Ghost Knight Steven Johnson said with a gloomy expression.

"Wasn't this expected?"

The King of Fear Yadi Kahn sneered and said:

"We had already considered that this guy would show up when we arrived."

"Just like you said, we didn't expect his arrival would be in such a way."

"This is really a freak who doesn't play by the rules! He's a headache!"

The Ghost Knight quickly glanced at the King of Fear, furrowed his brow, and said:

"I don't know how you can be so cheerful!"

"With Moonlight here, it's going to be even harder for us to obtain the Fire Element Origin."

"What's more, there's a Thorn Flower eyeing hungrily."

"I'll say now that I only agreed to cooperate with you to acquire the Power of Fire Origin."

"Fighting against someone like him is not part of my plan."

The King of Fear laughed softly, unusually assured, and said:

"Don't worry, we won't end up fighting with him."

"Not only him, but also none of the others."

Upon hearing this, the Ghost Knight Steven Johnson begrudgingly turned around.

But as he turned, he didn't notice the extremely vicious look the King of Fear Yadi Kahn briefly shot at him.

The distance between Yang Yan and the others wasn't far.

Before long, he was in front of them.

Then, his gaze coldly landed on the King of Fear Yadi Kahn.

Chapter 803: Method of Extracting the Origin

"Do we have a grudge?"

Seeing Yang Yan, the King of Fear, Yadi Kahn, was also a bit stunned.

Others looked at the two with curious eyes.

"I heard earlier that you have a method to obtain the Fire Element Power of Origin?"

Yang Yan said calmly.

Upon hearing this, Yadi Kahn immediately understood Yang Yan's purpose in finding him.

"Hehe! What if you know? Does the Fire Element Power of Origin happen to be in your hands?"

Yadi Kahn squinted and sized Yang Yan up and down, slowly saying.

"The Fire Element Power of Origin isn't with me. However, I do have this."

Yang Yan shook his head at first, then suddenly revealed the Thunder Origin.

The Thunder Origin in Yang Yan's possession was almost known by all the top figures in the Hidden World.

However, when the situation isn't clear, they wouldn't choose to act against Yang Yan.

Everyone agrees that fighting with someone of Yang Yan's caliber could have severe consequences.

Carelessness could potentially drag the entire Hidden World into it.

This is detrimental to the Arbitration Committee's control over the Hidden World.

Moreover, no one would be foolish enough to strike against the Four Emperors first.

Compared to the rewards, the price to pay is much greater.

It's completely a losing trade, no sane person would do it.

"Do you think your method for the Fire Element Power of Origin would work on the Thunder Origin?"

Yang Yan looked at Yadi Kahn, smiling as he asked.

Yadi Kahn hesitated for a moment before speaking:

"My method is only suitable for the Fire Element Power of Origin, but theoretically, it should work for the Thunder Origin as well."

"It's just, what do you plan to trade for it?"

"You can't possibly think I'd hand over such a precious thing for a mere word from you, right?"

Yadi Kahn greedily eyed the Thunder Origin.

Yang Yan chuckled lightly and casually said:

"Hehe! Then tell me what you want?"

"If the price is reasonable, I think we can make a deal."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Yadi Kahn's pupils shrank fiercely.

Then, as if realizing something, he said solemnly:

"I suppose you're after this method for future considerations, right?"

"Even if you have the Thunder Origin now, it's of no use, how about a trade?"

"Idiot!"

Before Yang Yan could speak, Ophelia suddenly interrupted.

"Wow! There's going to be a good show today."

Fenrir said excitedly:

"I didn't expect to see such an explosive scene today."

"Hehe!"

Upon hearing Yadi Kahn's words, Yang Yan did not reply, only laughing coldly.

"What? Disagree?"

Yadi Kahn's expression sank and he said coldly:

"If you disagree, then I suppose I have nothing more to say."

"After all, I paid no small price for this method."

"Or can you offer me something else that would tempt me?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow and snorted coldly:

"Hehe! What about your life?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Yadi Kahn's face suddenly turned dark.

As one of the Eight Kings, he hadn't been insulted like this in many years.

"If you think you can do it, feel free to try!"

"Don't think that being one of the Four Emperors means you can do anything to me."

"The Sealing Title Stele's arrangement was based on past battles according to the Heavenly Dao."

"And in the past, I don't recall ever giving my best."

Yang Yan's aura surged, and he said coldly:

"I'll give you a last chance: tell me that method and I'll leave."

"If not, then let's settle it with action!"

As he spoke, his aura suddenly heightened.

Even the clouds in the sky were affected, swirling madly as if a terrible storm was brewing.

"Want to fight? Then just come at me!"

"I also want to see what the youngest of the Four Emperors is capable of."

Yadi Kahn finished, bursting forth with a similarly astounding aura.

"Hey! Does Moonlight have some grudge with that guy?"

"Why do I feel something's wrong with his demeanor?"

"No matter how much he wants that method, he shouldn't be acting so directly!"

Igukus furrowed his brows, looking at Yang Yan in confusion.

Hearing Igukus' words, everyone frowned.

Even Kashu, who loved to watch the excitement, felt something was off.

After all, given the King of Fear's power, Yang Yan shouldn't directly confront him.

But now, seeing Yang Yan's posture, he really seemed intent on fighting!

"Since you won't hand it over, I'll just have to take matters into my own hands."

Yang Yan said coldly, then suddenly extended his right index finger.

Boom!

Instantly, light began to converge madly on his right index finger.

And the surrounding people watched him in shock.

Similarly, green-black smoke started to emerge from Yadi Kahn's figure.

This smoke differed from normal smoke, with a dense consistency.

Rather than smoke, it's more like viscous liquid.

"Whoa! Is one of the Four Hidden Emperors—Moonlight—really going to fight one of the Eight Kings—the King of Fear?"

Those standing further away, upon seeing the two, looked completely as if they'd seen a ghost.

"Shoo!"

With a sound like air being torn apart, the light from Yang Yan's finger shot out unexpectedly.

At the same time, the black smoke from Yadi Kahn flew towards Yang Yan like lightning.

"Boom boom boom!"

Amidst intense sounds, Yang Yan and Yadi Kahn quickly exchanged glances, their eyes simultaneously sweeping past each other, looking behind.

Behind them, another two figures awkwardly emerged from the explosion.

"How did you discover us?"

Asked a man completely shrouded in black mist.

"Hehe! I remember you're Death from the Hell lineage, right?"

"Daring to raise a hand against us, have you tired of living?"

Yadi Kahn glared angrily at Death, saying in a frosty tone.

"How did you discover us?"

Finally, staring incredulously at Yang Yan:

"My Concealing Technique isn't supposed to be world-class, but it's not something anyone can easily uncover!"

"Even if that person is you, Moonlight Yang Yan, one of the Four Emperors."

Saraf, upon seeing the two, twitched slightly:

"Damn! Death and Sin, how dare you still linger here?"

Sin suddenly giggled:

"Hehe! We originally hoped to provoke a war between you two, but didn't expect you'd uncover us."

"Truly worthy of being the elite of the Hidden World!"

Chapter 804: Don't Be So Narcissistic

In fact, ever since Sin entered the underground base, she had already discovered Yang Yan's presence.

Because what she excelled at most wasn't combat, but controlling people's minds.

Anyone within a certain range of her couldn't escape her perception.

Her unique skill was being able to hear the voices of everyone in the world!

However, at that time, Sin wasn't sure who exactly the person in front of her was.

Aside from hearing Yang Yan's inner voice, she had no idea where Yang Yan was.

So, during the battle at the base, she never went all out.

It wasn't until Ares arrived that she found an opportunity to slip away.

Then she used a special method to contact Death.

The two of them hid outside to look for Yang Yan, wanting to figure out who he really was.

"A very unique ability. If I weren't adept in the way of the soul, I might have been caught like these guys."

Yadi Kahn said with a cold laugh.

Hearing his words, the brows of the other few furrowed.

They indeed had no idea when they got tricked.

Even up to now, they hadn't felt any discomfort.

"Stop looking, this woman's ability is very strange."

"She planted a seed in your hearts, so as soon as there's a little external stimulus, you can't control your sinful thoughts."

"Just like when Moonlight took out the Thunder Origin, I wanted to kill him and take it."

Yadi Kahn looked coldly at Sin and said slowly.

"Heh! As expected, an expert adept in the way of the soul! But how did you figure it out?"

"Aren't you also adept in the way of the soul, Four Emperor Moonlight?"

Sin stared at Yang Yan intently, speaking word by word.

"It's very simple! From the moment we met, I already felt something wasn't right."

"So, I kept an extra eye on you. The moment you made a move on me, I already knew."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Sin was first stunned, then said angrily:

"Impossible! As long as there are people, there is sin in them."

"And as long as there is sin, they can't escape my control. Even if you're Four Emperor Moonlight, it's impossible."

Yang Yan suddenly laughed:

"Oh! How can anything be absolutely certain in this world? Don't be so vain."

"Not to mention that you are just a Titled and haven't even reached the Sealing Title Stele."

"Even if you're a powerhouse on the Sealing Title Stele, you still can't control any of us."

"If you don't believe it, you can ask them to see what the real situation is."

"Let me tell you the truth! Don't look at how these guys have all fallen for your trick, but once a real fight breaks out, they'll know you've tampered with them."

At this point, Yang Yan glanced at the Superman and Hunter standing aside and added:

"Of course, those two don't count. They're like two idiots who don't know they've been tricked."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, both Superman and Hunter showed angry expressions.

After becoming Titled Powerhouses, when had they ever been so belittled?

If the other party wasn't one of the Four Emperors, they would have already made a move.

Would they let Yang Yan waste time here with his babble?

"Moonlight, don't go too far! They are both strong members of our Heaven faction."

"If you continue to insult them, don't blame us for being impolite."

Saraf said to Yang Yan unhappily.

"Hehe! Are you angry? Did he say something wrong?"

"What standing do these two guys have to be with us!"

"Not just them, what standing do you two have to be with us? Do you think you are gods?"

Hearing Saraf's words, Yadi Kahn also said uncomfortably.

Earlier, he and Yang Yan were indeed acting, to see if they could swiftly resolve the opponent, but he was actually caught too, which was undeniable.

For those not on the Sealing Title Stele, Yadi Kahn didn't have such a good attitude.

In his view, an equal dialogue is based on equal strength.

And these guys clearly don't measure up.

"Alright, don't pay attention to these lackeys, if they have any sense, they should know to leave now."

"Staying here any longer might cost their lives in the next second."

Yang Yan said with a cold smile.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Saraf and the others were very unwilling.

But under the current circumstances, they had to swallow their pride and retreat.

Otherwise, with their strength, they indeed had no chance of winning against Yang Yan and these Sealing Title Stele powerhouses.

"Alright, let's continue discussing what we were talking about earlier!"

"I can tell you that method, but as a price, you must help me obtain an Origin at least once."

Yadi Kahn directly stated his condition without hesitation.

"Alright!"

Yang Yan nodded without the slightest hesitation, saying:

"When you find a new Origin, you can notify me, and I will come and help you once."

Yadi Kahn handed him a scroll, and Yang Yan said thank you and left directly.

"You just let him go like that?"

Ghost Knight Steven Johnson looked at Yang Yan's disappearing figure, saying to the King of Fear Yadi Kahn in disbelief:

"Since he appeared in the base just now, it's highly likely that the Fire Origin was taken by him."

"If it's him, that idiot probably couldn't have noticed it."

Yadi Kahn shook his head lightly:

"Heh! Do you think you're the only one who knows? Everyone here knows the Fire Origin was most likely taken by him."

"But as long as he doesn't admit it, do you have any evidence? Do you dare to make a move on him?"

At this time, not only had Yang Yan left, but even Ophelia had gone directly.

In her view, since the Fire Origin was already in Yang Yan's hands, it was impossible for her to touch it.

The possibility of taking back the Fire Origin from someone like Yang Yan was extremely slim.

Anyway, there were many Origins still lost outside, and for now, there was no need to clash with Yang Yan to the death.

"Sigh! I thought there would be a good show to watch, but that guy actually chickened out."

"But Yang Yan, those guys should know that the Fire Origin is in your hands, right?"

Kashu looked at the returning Yang Yan and said with a sigh.

"So what?"

Yang Yan sneered indifferently, saying:

"As long as I don't admit it, what can those people do to me?"

Yang Yan firmly believed that as long as those from the Hidden World didn't have evidence, they wouldn't actively seek trouble with him when initially collecting the Origin.

Otherwise, it's not certain who would win in the end!

These guys aren't fools; they should know this clearly.

Chapter 805: Li Muge Invites

This incident of seizing the Fire Element Origin has finally come to an end.

Aside from Yang Yan, everyone else ended up as losers.

Especially the people from the 51st Division, their losses were the most severe.

Not to mention how many died, even their base was almost leveled, becoming history.

After returning from the 51st Division, Yang Yan handed over the Fire Element Origin and Thunder Origin to that guy Ao Tian for research.

In Yang Yan's view, that guy, after all, is one of the veteran Four Emperors.

He felt assured leaving this matter to him.

As for Yang Yan, during this time, he spent his days teaching little Buman at the clinic, and occasionally teaching Catherine medical skills.

"Hey! Didn't you say you'd take us out for fun last time? I've seen you quite idle lately."

Zhou Hanyu walked up to Yang Yan, sounding a bit displeased.

"Uh... Did I say I'd take you out to play?"

Yang Yan looked at Zhou Hanyu, somewhat puzzled.

However, when he saw Zhou Hanyu's expression transitioning from clear to cloudy, he quickly patted his head and said:

"Yes! I do remember something like that. If you have places you want to go, we can head out right now."

Hearing Yang Yan's sensible words, Zhou Hanyu finally nodded with satisfaction.

Then, she turned around to discuss something with a few women.

Leaving Yang Yan alone, still trying to recall when he had promised her that.

These past few months have been the most comfortable for Yang Yan in recent years.

He basically left everything to Ao Tian and the others to handle, while he just waited at home for news.

Moreover, perhaps because he's been at home this whole time, Zhou Hanyu's targeting of him seemed to have unconsciously lessened a lot.

"We've decided, we plan to go back to Huaxia for a while, and also to see how Grandpa is doing, do you have any issues with that?"

Zhou Hanyu looked at Yang Yan and asked.

"No, I have plenty of free time, how could I have an issue with that."

Seeing Zhou Hanyu's expectant face, Yang Yan knew that if he didn't agree, there'd be big trouble.

Of course, Zhou Hanyu was not the only one wanting to return to Huaxia.

The moment he said he could accompany them back to Huaxia, the women all showed obvious excitement.

Even Yang Yan himself felt a bit like returning to Huaxia.

If it weren't for the endless matters on this side, he would have gone back long ago.

As the roar of the plane's engine finally ceased, Yang Yan and the others at last set foot on Huaxia soil again.

As the saying goes, a gold or silver nest is not as good as one's pigsty or kennel at home.

The moment Yang Yan set foot on Huaxia soil, he genuinely felt relieved from the bottom of his heart.

Of course, if it weren't for these few guys in front of him, he would feel even more relaxed.

"Welcome back home."

Zhiyuan looked at Yang Yan and the others, saying with a smile.

"I say, have your Eight Divisions gotten so free that you can come to pick me up?"

Yang Yan looked at Zhiyuan and Lv Jian in front of him, teasing.

The two seemed to have been waiting here for quite some time.

He wasn't sure how they knew he would be back.

"Hehe! We can be considered friends, right? Haven't you missed us?"

Lv Jian looked at Yang Yan with feigned sadness.

"Tsk! Don't give me that. For guys like you, who appear only when there's something to gain, I'm in no mood."

"If there's something, spill it; if not, then I'll be off."

Yang Yan glanced at Lv Jian, speaking with a bit of irritation.

"Well... The old man wants to see you. If it's convenient for you, you should come with us."

Lv Jian said awkwardly.

"The old man? Are you saying Li Muge wants to see me?"

Yang Yan asked, confused.

"Yes! Sir Li wants to see you. If you don't have any pressing matters, you'd better go."

Zhiyuan nodded seriously as well.

"Yang Yan, if you have something to do, go ahead. We'll first visit Grandpa and then meet up at your Prosperous Court tonight."

Zhou Hanyun glanced at Yang Yan, smiling as she spoke.

Upon hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, both Zhiyuan and Lv Jian gave her a grateful look.

They both knew that Yang Yan didn't have a good impression of the Eight Divisions.

He was also not fond of Mr. Li.

"Let's go. You better have something important. Otherwise, next time, don't expect to drag me anywhere."

Yang Yan looked at the two, speaking in a warning tone.

The streets of Huaxia's Imperial Capital were as clean as ever.

Also, because of the presence of Silver Moon Academy here, there's no shortage of foreign visitors.

Of course, they couldn't go inside.

What amazed Yang Yan is that Zhiyuan and Lv Jian directly led him to Silver Moon Academy.

Logically, Li Muge should be at the Eight Divisions headquarters, right?

Following the two to a small separate building in Silver Moon Academy, they gestured for Yang Yan to enter.

Then, both stood outside the door motionless.

"We know you're confused, but once you go inside, you'll understand. Sir Li is waiting for you."

Zhiyuan said with a smile after glancing at Yang Yan.

Pushing open the door, Yang Yan walked in to find the place full of medical equipment.

And it included both those from the modern world and the Hidden World.

As for what the two outside said about Li Muge waiting inside, it was true as well.

However, he was just lying in bed.

"Mr. Yang, Mr. Li doesn't have much time left. If you have anything to ask, you'd better do it now. I'll leave you two alone."

It was a middle-aged man speaking.

Upon seeing Yang Yan enter, he immediately stood up and spoke.

Now Yang Yan finally understood why those two had stayed at the airport waiting for him.

Moreover, it's likely Zhou Hanyu's sudden request to return to Huaxia was related to those two.

"You're here, aren't you?"

Li Muge struggled to prop himself up, speaking with difficulty.

"What do you want, tell me?"

Yang Yan went over to help, still speaking in a calm tone.

Li Muge gave a wry smile, speaking weakly:

"It's nothing major. It's just that in this final stage of my life, I wanted to see you."

"Don't blame the two young ones outside; I had them call Zhou Hanyu to request you come back."

"I know you have plenty to attend to in the United States."

"But I don't have much time left. I fear if I don't see you one last time, I may never get the chance."

With that, Li Muge's voice was interrupted by a violent cough.

Yang Yan patted Li Muge's back, helping him breathe, while sighing and saying:

"If there's something, you could have had them come to me. Why trouble yourself?"

"Though I may not like you all, I've always cared deeply for Huaxia."

Li Muge suddenly laughed:

"Haha! Hearing you say that, I can die without regret."

Chapter 806: A Dying Entrustment

Yang Yan could tell that Li Muge was already at the end of his rope, reaching the end of his life.

Even he couldn't let the other party live any longer.

This is the Heavenly Dao, it's the Law, a rule that everyone must abide by and cannot escape.

With a sigh, Li Muge said:

"In my life! I've seen countless incredibly talented people."

"Little Sword God Zuo Fei counts as one, those two little fellows outside can count as two, Han Sheng can just barely be considered too."

"But none of these people can compare to you. You are the most talented person I've ever met in my life!"

"Moreover, rare as it is, you still have a sincere loyalty to Huaxia."

"So, no matter what you do, even if you kill Li Zheng and the others, we'll cover for you."

Li Muge was indeed nearing the end.

While saying these few words, he kept coughing incessantly.

And occasionally, blood gushed out of his mouth.

"I'd like to ask a favor of you."

Li Muge took a deep breath to ease himself somewhat, then turned his eyes to look at Yang Yan, saying.

"Go ahead. But if it's about handing over the Eight Divisions to me, then don't bring it up."

Yang Yan furrowed his brows and prefaced his words.

"Haha! Rest assured, it won't be about handing over the Eight Divisions to you."

"Even if I wanted to, neither the upper echelons nor you would agree."

"The Eight Divisions has already found a good successor, I'm reassured regardless."

"What I want to ask of you are those two youngsters outside."

Yang Yan furrowed his brows even tighter.

"Them?"

He looked at Li Muge skeptically.

Li Muge struggled to smile:

"Lv Jian needs no mention, naturally good material for the Hidden World."

"I imagine after you've trained them for a while, they can be of help to you."

"As for Zhiyuan, she is likewise a genius."

"In terms of intelligence and information, I haven't seen anyone better than her."

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows, asking in confusion:

"What do you mean? If they're both so capable, why hand them over to me?"

"Couldn't they just stay in the Eight Divisions? There would be more opportunities for training there."

Li Muge gently shook his head:

"It's different. If they continue in the Eight Divisions, they'll never accomplish much in their lives."

"And I don't want that for them either."

"The Eight Divisions of Huaxia hasn't been established for long, its growth limits their progress."

"They need a broader sky, can you agree to my request?"

Hearing Li Muge's words, Yang Yan was immediately taken aback.

He didn't understand what Li Muge was planning with this.

Yet he knew clearly enough that this should be the last request of this old man who had dedicated his life to Huaxia.

"What? Is this difficult for you?"

Li Muge looked at Yang Yan with some worry.

"No, I agree to this matter. But only this one thing will I agree to."

After saying so, Yang Yan stood up and prepared to leave.

Li Muge did not stop him, just let him walk out.

When Yang Yan opened the door, Zhiyuan and Lv Jian, along with a middle-aged man, stood outside.

Seeing Yang Yan come out, they nodded at him, then the middle-aged man said to Zhiyuan and Lv Jian:

"You two, go in."

After Lv Jian and Zhiyuan entered, the middle-aged man extended his hand and said:

"My name is Li Hongwen, Master Moonlight, I have admired you for a long time."

Seeing the other's gesture, Yang Yan also extended his hand, then said:

"Yang Yan."

"Haha! Didn't expect that I would have the day to see the Four Emperors' Moonlight in person."

Li Hongwen said with a smile.

"You're not too shabby yourself! The new handler of Huaxia's Eight Divisions."

Yang Yan also laughed.

"If I told you this position was a burden for me, would you believe it?"

Li Hongwen looked at Yang Yan seriously.

"If someone else said it, definitely I wouldn't believe it."

"But since it's you saying, I believe it!"

"After all, having a natural cultivator take charge of the Eight Divisions would be a significant obstacle to your cultivation."

Yang Yan nodded as he spoke.

"Indeed! It's folks like you who understand me."

Li Hongwen sighed and said:

"I've always told the old man I don't want to manage the Eight Divisions."

"However, the old man won't allow it, insisting I take over. It's like forcing a duck onto a perch."

Yang Yan chuckled softly, consoling him:

"It's because he trusts you. And now the Hidden World is far different than how it used to be."

"Without a strong figure holding down the fort, I think the folks outside would definitely cause trouble."

Li Hongwen's strength is formidable, even more so than Zuo Fei.

He may not be more talented than Zuo Fei, but he's not far off.

Moreover, he started cultivating much earlier than Zuo Fei, naturally making his cultivation stronger.

"Alas! That's precisely what the old man told me."

Li Hongwen sighed heavily and said with a wry smile:

"If it weren't for this relationship, I would never accept this position."

"So tell me, what major incidents occurred in Huaxia during my absence?"

Yang Yan thought for a moment before responding.

Li Hongwen pondered, then spoke in a deep voice:

"Indeed! During your absence, quite a few major events occurred in Huaxia."

"First, Dragon Tiger Mountain's Celestial Master changed. Zhang Xie'an, you shouldn't be unfamiliar with this person, right?"

"He teamed up with Zhuge Wudi against you at that martial arts conference."

Hearing Li Hongwen's words, Yang Yan furrowed his brows as well.

Dragon Tiger Mountain's Zhengyi Dao Celestial Master differs from other sect leaders.

As one of Huaxia's Taoist leaders, every Celestial Master is an incredibly formidable character.

Similarly, the next Celestial Master must be approved by the previous one.

Though Zhang Xie'an had already gained sect approval, becoming Celestial Master now seemed premature.

"What? You find it hard to understand?"

Li Hongwen looked at Yang Yan, smiling.

Yang Yan nodded:

"Yes! In theory, the Elder Celestial Master should be able to serve for much longer."

"Replacing him with Zhang Xie'an now seems premature."

"Zhang Xie'an's skills are adequate, but ultimately he lacks experience!"

If anyone else said this before Li Hongwen, he would definitely consider them foolish.

Someone so young yet gaining a title — how could they lack experience?

However, since it was Yang Yan speaking, the matter was different.

Who is Yang Yan, reigning above the Heavenly Dao Stele, one of the Four Emperors, a part of the Heavenly Dao itself embodied in Moonlight!

This is someone who Zhang Xie'an couldn't even see the back of, an incredible prodigy beyond comparison.

Chapter 807: Unsung Heroes

"This is something that cannot be helped!"

Li Hongwen gave a bitter smile:

"You know, ever since you brought back the Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram last time, they've been intensely arranging for the Lance of Longinus."

"But because the Hidden World's various big shots refuse to compromise, there's been no progress for so long."

"However, just a short while ago, those guys made a statement: if there's to be a battle, it should be between the strongest sects. What's the point of sending some juniors?"

"And who among those old monsters is easy to deal with? Even Elder Celestial Master had to make arrangements for his affairs before he could feel at ease to go."

Yang Yan frowned slightly, surprised, and said:

"Oh? Is there such a thing?"

Only then did Yang Yan understand why Zhang Xie'an could become a Celestial Master so early.

It turns out Elder Celestial Master was risking his life!

"It's not just the Elder Celestial Master, even the Zhuge Family preemptively made Zhuge Wudi the Patriarch."

"And Shushan, Kunlun — although they haven't directly changed the Sect Leader, they've given advance notice."

Li Hongwen added.

"I find it strange, why are these old folks so excited about a foreigner's divine artifact?"

"Could there be something else I don't know about?"

After listening to Li Hongwen's explanation, Yang Yan became even more perplexed.

"It's just that interests move people!"

Li Hongwen said disdainfully:

"This time, they've not only brought out the Lance of Longinus but also the Yin Yang Demon-slaying Sword."

"Do you think the Celestial Masters of the Zhengyi Alliance have a choice?"

Hearing this, Yang Yan squinted his eyes instantly.

"The sword of a Talisman Daoist from the Zhengyi Alliance? Has it really existed for so many years? Was it brought out by Westerners?"

Li Hongwen shook his head:

"No, it was brought out by people from the North, and it was their condition."

"As for what the other party intends to do specifically, the Rat Division is already trying their best to investigate."

Yang Yan promptly asked:

"Has the time for the competition been set?"

"Not yet, but it should be soon."

Li Hongwen gently shook his head.

Suddenly, crying was heard inside the room.

Upon hearing this cry, Li Hongwen rushed inside without a second thought.

"Sigh!"

Yang Yan looked towards the door and sighed heavily.

He did not go in.

However, he knew very well that an elder who had spent his life guarding Huaxia had passed away.

Soon after the elder passed, the entire upper echelon of Huaxia received the news.

At the same time, everyone set aside everything to come.

"Elder Li is gone."

Li Hongwen said as he came out.

"Uh-huh."

Regarding this topic, Yang Yan honestly did not know what to say.

He could only nod silently.

"Actually, he was my father."

Li Hongwen said after a moment of silence.

"My condolences."

Yang Yan gently uttered two words.

Li Hongwen suddenly laughed:

"Heh! Their generation has given everything for Huaxia."

"I remember asking my mom why Dad never came home when I was little."

"Mom just told me he was busy outside. How could I have understood back then?"

"So, for a long time, I resented him."

"Until later, when he finally came home once, and my master came back with him."

As he spoke of this, Li Hongwen's eyes began to brim with tears.

He took a deep breath and continued, choking up slightly:

"After that, I never saw him again. You know, this is the longest time I've spent with him since I was a child."

He vented slowly, recounting everything.

And Yang Yan was a perfect listener, quietly listening from beginning to end without saying a word.

Not the slightest impatience, nor the slightest disrespect.

"Sorry, I talked so much to you."

Li Hongwen said apologetically to Yang Yan.

"No, I totally understand you."

Yang Yan smiled softly:

"The world envies the Hidden World's freedom and power, but do they know we envy their carefree lives?"

"In this world, everything is relative, and you must pay a price to gain something."

"I've never believed in something for nothing."

"I greatly respect your father. However, this doesn't change my determination."

"As for Huaxia, I will only handle the unofficial matters. I hope you can understand."

Yang Yan said.

Since the elder was a leader of the Eight Divisions, his funeral was quite simple.

Of course, this simplicity was in relation to others.

After all, the affairs of the Hidden World were not easily exposed to the present world.

The funeral was kept simple as per the elder's wishes, but the attendees were not simple folk.

Every one of them was a prominent figure.

These figures mostly hailed from the Hidden World.

After all, many in the present world hadn't even heard his name.

"Sigh! It's the contributions of countless unsung heroes that have created today's prosperous Huaxia."

"Elder Li is gone, yet most of Huaxia's people never knew he existed."

"I don't know whether this is a tragedy or what..."

A middle-aged man came over, speaking in a heavy tone.

Others who heard his words also fell silent.

Indeed!

On the Shen Zhou Land, it was the silent sacrifices of countless unsung heroes that allowed Huaxia to stand proudly at the pinnacle of the world today.

"I'm going back to the United States today to start preparing for the upcoming competition."

"What plans do you two have? Will you come with me now, or find me after some time?"

Yang Yan asked Lu Jian and Zhiyuan.

"We'll go with you. This is Sir Li's wish."

Zhiyuan, with reddened eyes, looked at Yang Yan and said seriously.

"Then go prepare. Before reaching the United States, there's still someone I need to take with me."

Yang Yan pondered and said.

Leaving the elder's funeral, Yang Yan went straight to find Zhou Hanyun and others.

Since Yang Yan had promised Master Zhou last time to help them with their health, Master Zhou and his comrades were now living out their days in leisure at a villa Yang Yan had procured.

As Yang Yan walked in, he saw Elder Zhou enthusiastically chatting with the sisters Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu in the yard.

And Elder Zhou, looking over at Yang Yan, naturally saw him walking over.

"You little rascal! How could you trick away my two most precious granddaughters like that?"

"And you didn't even visit me all this time? Has your conscience been fed to the dogs?"

Elder Zhou looked at Yang Yan, feigning a stern face and said.

Chapter 808: Exchanging Information for Protection

"Grandpa, don't blame Yang Yan. He's just been busy."

Zhou Hanyun smiled as she came to Yang Yan's defense.

"Oh my! Girls tend to side with outsiders when they grow up, huh? She's already defending her little man."

"Alright, old man, I won't hold it against him. You two go on inside. Let me have a moment alone with him."

Mr. Zhou said with a smile.

Upon hearing their grandpa's words, Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu exchanged a glance.

Then, Zhou Hanyun stood up and slowly walked away.

Miss Zhou Er made a funny face at Yang Yan and then left, satisfied.

"That girl, after all these years, still hasn't changed!"

Mr. Zhou laughed, his eyes filled with affection.

"Her? She's unlikely to change this lifetime."

Yang Yan chuckled, expressing some sentiment.

"Why are you just standing there? Hurry up and bring the chess set over."

"It's been ages since we had a good game. Let me show you how much I've improved by practicing with those old fellows."

Mr. Zhou said eagerly.

"Huh? Isn't this a bit much?"

Hearing Mr. Zhou proposing chess, Yang Yan felt a headache coming on.

Of course, it wasn't because he feared losing face to Mr. Zhou, but because Mr. Zhou's sportsmanship was rather infuriating.

"What's the matter? Are you afraid I'll bully you?"

"How about I give you a rook? If that's not enough, I could throw in a horse and a cannon, just to give you a chance to taste what it's like to push the millstone."

Mr. Zhou said excitedly, rubbing his hands together.

Over the years, he had been battling his fellow veterans regularly. The more he played, the more his confidence grew.

"Still not enough with a rook, horse, and cannon? Kid, do I have to call Hanyun and Hanyu to fetch you?"

Seeing Yang Yan still unmoved, Mr. Zhou was about to lose his temper.

"Okay, but first, no taking back moves. And no tantrums if you lose."

Seeing that he couldn't avoid it, Yang Yan reluctantly agreed with Mr. Zhou.

"Damn it, I put the cannon in the wrong place. I actually meant to move the rook."

Amidst Mr. Zhou's roars, Yang Yan could only look at Mr. Zhou helplessly.

There's no denying, Mr. Zhou was indeed very wise.

Of course, this referred to his other pursuits.

For example, entrusting the entire Zhou Clan to Zhou Hanyun was a pretty smart decision.

But when it came to chess, that's something where innate talent matters a lot.

And it was evident that Mr. Zhou clearly lacked that talent.

"No, no, I won't capture that pawn. Isn't it fine if I don't?"

Just as Mr. Zhou was about to regret his move once again, Zhou Hanyun came over.

She glanced at Yang Yan, then at her grandfather, and said:

"Grandpa, some guests have arrived. They want to see Yang Yan. How about I keep you company and play a couple of games while Yang Yan meets the guests?"

Yang Yan was overjoyed hearing this.

Indeed, Zhou Hanyun understood him like no one else!

He would rather face those people listed on the Sealing Title Stele than endure a chess game with Mr. Zhou, whose sportsmanship was unrivaled.

Finally escaping a game with Mr. Zhou, Yang Yan saw the people who had come looking for him.

Two people came.

But Yang Yan didn't recognize either of them.

"Who might you be?"

Yang Yan looked at the two, asking suspiciously.

"It's understandable that Moonlight wouldn't recognize small fry like us."

"Let me introduce myself first. I'm Zhang Peng, and this is my brother Zhang Yu."

"The two of us were referred by someone else to seek your help."

An older man said with a smile.

"Sent by someone else?"

Hearing Zhang Peng's words, Yang Yan was even more puzzled.

"Yes! That person is named Miller. He said we could strike a deal with you."

Zhang Peng said.

"Miller?"

Upon hearing their words, Yang Yan understood why they could find him.

Regarding Miller, Yang Yan still owed him a favor.

"It's like this: we have information about an Origin, and we'd like to make a deal with you."

Seeing Yang Yan's reaction, Zhang Peng immediately knew there was hope and quickly spoke.

Yang Yan squinted his eyes and asked:

"Let's hear it."

"We're unsure what kind of Origin it is because our capabilities are too low."

"However, it shouldn't be a problem for someone like you."

"We hope to gain your protection temporarily so our adversaries won't trouble us."

Zhang Peng said, looking concerned at Yang Yan.

"Tell me about the Origin first. If it's true, I'll accept the deal."

Yang Yan didn't care who these guys' enemies were.

But judging by their abilities, if they weren't already dealt with, their adversary couldn't be that powerful.

Plus, since Miller introduced them, they probably weren't terrible people.

So, the deal seemed quite reasonable.

"The item is in Rhino Pool at Shun City, but there seems to be a Giant Flood Dragon inside."

"And that Giant Flood Dragon is very strong. We stand no chance against it. The thing you want is in the pool."

Zhang Peng explained.

"Alright, you two may leave!"

Yang Yan said as he stood up.

"What about our adversaries?"

Zhang Peng asked nervously.

If Yang Yan were to back out now, they would have no recourse against him.

But would Yang Yan be that kind of person?

"I'll have someone reach out. From now on, your enemies will leave you alone."

After speaking, Yang Yan headed directly toward Zhou Hanyun.

After he departed, Zhang Yu, the younger brother, began to speak.

"Bro, it seems like Moonlight doesn't really care about our matter!"

"Did we just give him the information for nothing?"

"You know, those guys outside are just waiting for us to show up!"

"Once we do, we aren't far from death."

"Don't worry, that's Lord Moonlight we're talking about. Since he said nothing would happen, it definitely won't."

With things as they were, Zhang Peng bit his teeth and said.

Soon after they left the villa, a group of people surrounded them.

"Haha, Zhang Peng, Zhang Yu, keep running! Can't escape this time, huh?"

A young man dressed fashionably stepped out, speaking smugly.

"Don't push us too far,"

Zhang Peng said through clenched teeth as he gazed at the youth in front of him.

"Haha! I'm pushing. What can you do? Bite me?"

"Let me tell you, that chick you saved last time, I still ended up having her."

"Not only me, I let my subordinates have her too."

The man boasted arrogantly.

Chapter 809: Now I'm Giving You a Chance

"You..."

Upon hearing the man's words, Zhang Peng's eyes widened and he was at a loss for words.

In reality, there had never been any conflict between the two men before.

It started when this man was caught drugging a woman at a bar in the Imperial Capital by Zhang Yu, who then disciplined him.

Zhang Yu originally thought that, as a member of the Hidden World, there was no issue with teaching a rich dissolute a lesson.

Who knew this guy was also part of the Hidden World.

And he was someone with a bit of background in the Hidden World.

"Heh heh! This time, I'll make you wish for death while being unable to die,"

the man said with a smile.

"Hey, are these guys your enemies?"

Just as the two brothers were about to fight, a familiar voice suddenly sounded behind them.

Unbeknownst to them, Yang Yan was already standing there.

"Moon..."

Zhang Yu was about to call out Yang Yan's title but was immediately silenced by his brother covering his mouth.

"Sir, how come you're out here?"

Zhang Peng respectfully asked Yang Yan.

"Heh heh! I've already said that I agreed to our deal."

"Although I'm still not sure if that thing is what I'm looking for."

"But since I've promised you, I will fulfill it."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Who are you?"

The man standing opposite looked at Yang Yan warily and asked.

"Why does it matter who I am? All you need to know is that I'm here to take your life."

Yang Yan glanced at the man and said in an even more arrogant tone.

"Do you even know who I am, daring to speak to me like that?"

"I can tell you, I am..."

Just as the man was about to state his name, Yang Yan raised his hand and casually pointed, and the man fell straight down.

"Why should I care who you are? With trash like you, I could kill hundreds or thousands with just one hand."

"If I had to know every single one of them, how would I do anything else?"

After killing the man, Yang Yan turned and walked towards the villa.

At this moment, those who came with the man suddenly reacted.

Someone immediately shouted loudly:

"Young master, young master..."

A few subordinates were the first to come to their senses and looked at Zhang Peng and Zhang Yu angrily and said:

"Damn it, you actually dared to kill our young master!"

"Do you even know who he is? You're dead, you're dead!"

Hearing the words of these subordinates, Zhang Peng and Zhang Yu exchanged bewildered glances.

They initially hoped that Yang Yan would send someone to give the other party a word.

They did not expect that Yang Yan would casually kill the man.

Isn't that pushing the situation to a life-and-death struggle?

"Bro, what do we do now?"

Zhang Yu looked at Zhang Peng with a worried expression and asked.

"What else can we do? Go back and ask that lord for help!"

"You saw it yourself, that lord killed the guy with a simple hand gesture."

"This could very well be a great opportunity for the both of us!"

"If we can work under that person, we'll be set for life."

Zhang Peng said through gritted teeth.

Hearing Zhang Peng's words, Zhang Yu swallowed hard.

He felt that his brother wasn't wrong.

However, the question is, would that lord even consider accepting the two brothers?

Back in the villa, Yang Yan first picked up a cup of tea and slowly took two sips, then glanced at the two brothers standing outside, afraid to enter, and said:

"You two, come in. What are you doing standing outside like that?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the two of them clenched their jaws, then came in and immediately knelt down, saying:

"Sir, we want to follow you. We hope you won't refuse us."

"Heh heh! What can you two do beside me?"

"With your level of skill, you wouldn't even qualify to be cannon fodder."

Yang Yan looked at the two and chuckled lightly.

"We know our skills are humble, but we are willing to learn."

"No matter what, we hope you'll accept us, sir."

After speaking, Zhang Peng and Zhang Yu both bowed deeply to Yang Yan twice.

Seeing the two of them, Yang Yan suddenly put on a stern face:

"Why do you both want to follow me?"

"Remember, opportunity only knocks once. Think it through before you answer. Also, I want to hear the truth."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhang Peng was also taken aback.

He didn't know how to answer Yang Yan's question.

But he was well aware that the opportunity only comes once.

If his answer couldn't satisfy the other party, he would have no chance with Moonlight.

"Well... we think working by your side could be a rare opportunity."

"Whether it's for our skills or other things, it's very important."

Just as Zhang Peng was pondering how to speak, Zhang Yu earnestly said.

As soon as Zhang Yu said this, Zhang Peng mentally cursed, "Oh no."

"So you're saying that I'm just a tool for you?"

"Do you two want to use me to increase your skills?"

Yang Yan squinted his eyes and said.

At the same time, a formidable aura started emanating from him.

"I'm sorry, sir. My brother just has a single-minded brain."

"We absolutely have no intention of using you. We, we..."

Zhang Peng stammered and didn't know what to say.

He was just too nervous.

"And you? Like I said, I want to hear the truth."

Yang Yan looked at Zhang Yu and asked.

"I still think that you represent a tremendous opportunity, and I don't want to miss it."

Zhang Yu said through clenched teeth.

With the immense psychological and physical pressure Yang Yan exerted, even speaking was incredibly difficult.

Hearing Zhang Yu's words, Yang Yan's aura intensified even more.

How could the Zhang brothers ever have faced such an aura?

As soon as Yang Yan's aura spread, they fell to the ground instantly.

As they were wondering if they would die right then and there, the pressure on them suddenly vanished.

"Very good, this answer is much better than I expected,"

Yang Yan nodded in satisfaction and said with a smile:

"If you had simply lied, you would have had no opportunity."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the two of them felt a buzz in their hearts. They looked at Yang Yan with excitement, eager to hear what they wanted from his mouth.

"Do you know English?"

Yang Yan looked at the two and suddenly asked.

"Yes, both of us can speak English. We even studied in England before."

Zhang Peng replied with an excited expression.

"Good,"

Yang Yan said, nodding:

"You're quite lucky. I'm in need of hands right now."

"Although your skills aren't great, you're quite honest."

"So now I'm giving you a chance, a chance to work under me."

Chapter 810: Su Ye's Persistence

Yang Yan cared a lot about the competition whose date was yet unknown.

But he and his team of ten swords had already become a focus of other forces.

And now, having these two newcomers was quite beneficial for Yang Yan.

"As you say, we will do our best."

Zhang Peng looked at Yang Yan and said seriously.

"Haha! Don't be so nervous."

Yang Yan waved his hand lightly, smiling as he spoke:

"Actually, I don't have as many big issues as you might think."

"You guys go prepare first. In a few days, we'll head to the United States, and that's when I'll need you."

Watching the two brothers leave, Yang Yan stood up and walked straight towards Zhou Hanyun.

"Alright, no more, no more!"

He entered and immediately heard Mr. Zhou's voice:

"You're such a girl, always letting me win. Not as adorable as that kid Yang Yan."

Zhou Hanyun smiled and said:

"Okay, if you don't want to play, we won't. The adorable person you mentioned is here."

"Looks like he's done with his affairs. Do you two still want to play chess?"

Hearing Zhou Hanyun's words made Yang Yan's heart tighten.

Luckily, Mr. Zhou seemed to have had enough of chess today, so he didn't insist on having Yang Yan play with him.

He let Yang Yan sit by his side to chat.

"I know you're busy, you're someone who does big things, so I never disturb your life."

"But I still hope you can pay more attention to Hanyun. This girl has had a tough time these years."

Mr. Zhou said seriously.

"Don't worry, I will."

Yang Yan promptly assured, patting his chest.

And it was truly his heartfelt promise, not just to please Mr. Zhou.

"Li Muge has left, hasn't he?"

Mr. Zhou suddenly commented after a moment of silence.

"Yes! He left today, I was there at the time."

Yang Yan nodded.

"Haha! We're old, even among us old comrades, there are few left now."

"Li Muge, he was a hero, he gave everything for Huaxia."

"But at least, he got a peaceful end, which is good."

Mr. Zhou said with a series of sighs.

"Alright, I won't bother you with emotional stuff, you just enjoy your days, no need to worry about this old man."

"Especially you!"

Mr. Zhou gazed intensely at Yang Yan, saying earnestly:

"What you do is far more important than what this old man ever did."

"But no matter what you do out there, always remember you're a Huaxia person!"

"Understood."

Yang Yan calmly replied.

Concerning such heavy topics, Yang Yan felt that actions spoke louder and more persuasively than words.

After Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu reluctantly bid farewell to Mr. Zhou, the three boarded a private plane heading to Zhonghai.

Wuyan and Han Ruyu were still waiting there!

After returning to East Sea City, the other women weren't at Prosperous Court; it was unclear whether they were out shopping or dining.

Just as Yang Yan was about to call them, they happened to return home.

Upon entering, they looked at Yang Yan with peculiar gazes.

Yet somehow, they didn't speak.

Leaving Yang Yan quite puzzled.

Once Han Ruyu called Zhou Hanyu aside and whispered something to her, Zhou Hanyu returned with the same curious gaze.

"Uh... Is there something strange about me?"

Yang Yan glanced at them and asked.

"Haha! Couldn't tell, but you really enjoy the good life, huh?"

"Buying houses in Prosperous Court to keep women, truly generous!"

Miss Zhou Er said with a joking smile.

Hearing Miss Zhou Er's words, Yang Yan immediately realized what was off with these guys.

Turns out they knew about him keeping Wuyan!

As Yang Yan glanced at Wuyan, she stood to the side with flushed cheeks.

"Haha! Alright, enough, where did you all go just now?"

At this moment, the considerate Zhou Hanyun stepped in trying to smooth things over for Yang Yan.

"Hehe! We went to the Eastern Great World just now."

"Haven't been there for ages, we wanted to see if there was anything new."

Shiya Jie glanced quickly at the embarrassed Yang Yan, cooperating with a cheerful smile.

With Shiya Jie's topic introduction, the women began chatting again.

Since he couldn't contribute to the conversation, and had left incriminating evidence in their hands, Yang Yan resignedly went to his room to sleep.

A quiet night passed.

Early the next morning, Yang Yan left while the others were still asleep.

He hadn't contacted Su Ye for a long time, wondering how she was doing.

Although Huaxia's Eight Divisions had been watching over here, Yang Yan was still worried.

When Yang Yan arrived at Yang Family Noodle Shop, the people here were already preparing to open.

As East Sea's most famous noodle shop, there was already a queue.

When Yang Yan tried to cut in, he was almost cursed to death by the elderly folks.

After much persuasion, they believed he was looking for someone, not trying to cut in line.

The person opening the shop was still Li Wei.

He had been the manager here for a long time.

He was managing all the affairs here alone.

As for Su Ye, unless it was special circumstances, this beautiful boss rarely visited.

But in the past two years, she'd been coming to the shop almost every morning.

Not concerning herself with other matters, just sitting blankly watching the door, as if waiting for someone.

Li Wei had tried to persuade her many times, but she just shook her head stubbornly sitting there every morning.

"Ye, how have you been?"

Yang Yan walked up to Su Ye gently speaking.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Su Ye first froze, then vigorously rubbed her eyes before slowly opening them again.

When she confirmed that the person in front of her was indeed Yang Yan, not an illusion, she threw herself into his arms.

Tears began uncontrollably streaming down her pretty face.

"Yan, is it really you?"

Su Ye made signs to Yang Yan.

"Yes! It's me. I've come to take you away, come with me!"

Yang Yan smiled at Su Ye, slowly speaking.

Yang Yan's words made Su Ye's tears flow even more uncontrollably like a broken dam.

This scene was witnessed by everyone around.

Especially Li Wei, who had initially planned to give Yang Yan a good beating for the boss.

But now, seeing the boss's expression, he probably couldn't bring himself to do it.

Because if he did, the boss would likely be deeply saddened.