

Powerful 821

Chapter 821: Underestimated

"Hehe! Don't be jealous of him. Actually, you're pretty good too."

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile:

"Although I don't know what tricks you've pulled, I know that the current you isn't the real you."

"Just like the last time at the banquet in the Imperial Capital. You were quite outstanding back then, unforgettable to this day."

Upon hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, Yang Yan instantly felt much better inside.

He said with a smile:

"Not bad, our Hanyun does have an eye for things, unlike others who are so superficial and only see the surface."

Zhou Hanyun's cheeks turned red, and she said coyly:

"Who's your Hanyun?"

Her shy demeanor was just caught by Casimond, who was standing behind them.

A mysterious smile immediately appeared at the corner of his mouth.

At that moment, the passionate voice of the host echoed on stage again.

"Next, we will present to you a pendant designed by Mr. Casimond himself."

"This pendant is different from others; it's set with a single, complete pink diamond."

"Not to mention that it's designed by the genius designer Casimond, even the raw material alone makes this pendant a rare treasure."

"The base price for this beautiful jewelry is ten million US dollars, with each bid increment no less than a hundred thousand US dollars."

Yang Yan squinted at the pink diamond jewelry displayed on stage and said with a smile to Zhou Hanyun beside him:

"This is the pink diamond from earlier, isn't it? I'll buy it for you."

Originally staring intently at the pendant on stage, Zhou Hanyun quickly shook her head when she heard this:

"There's no need. It's too expensive, and it's not practical."

"Aside from keeping it in a home safe, it's basically unwearable."

Yang Yan chuckled lightly and said nonchalantly:

"Haha, you don't need to worry about that. As long as you like it, nothing is a problem. Twenty million US dollars!"

When Yang Yan directly doubled the price, the others in the room turned to look at him.

Upon seeing an unfamiliar Asian face, everyone's curiosity piqued even more, leading to a buzz of whispering discussions.

"Hmph! Only twenty million, what's the big deal? I'll offer forty million!"

An annoying voice suddenly sounded from beside Yang Yan.

"How about it, got a competitor now?"

Kashu, standing beside Yang Yan, nudged him, gloatingly saying.

"Hehe! Just a clown, does he even qualify to be my competitor?"

Yang Yan said dismissively, curling his lips.

As the man called out forty million, the entire venue went into an uproar.

Even Casimond glanced at the man intentionally or unintentionally.

The bidding man seemed to enjoy the attention, proudly glancing at Yang Yan.

That expression seemed to say, "Kid, go ahead and raise the price if you can."

"Eighty million."

Yang Yan glanced at the smug guy, then raised his glass of champagne with a smile as a gesture.

This kind of demeanor naturally appeared as blatant provocation in the eyes of the other party.

Silence—

Hearing Yang Yan's bid, the people in the room were stunned.

The pink diamond was indeed valuable, but definitely not worth the sky-high price of eighty million US dollars.

"Honorable sir, are you sure your eighty million bid is serious?"

Even the host on stage was somewhat stunned at this moment.

This price far exceeded their expectations.

In their view, this diamond should have topped out around sixty million.

"What's the matter? Isn't it allowed to bid high at your place?"

Yang Yan looked at the host with a smile and asked slowly.

"It's not that, but..."

The host didn't finish speaking, instead turning his gaze to a man nearby who seemed to be in his fifties or sixties.

After carefully observing Yang Yan, the man shook his head slightly.

"Haha! Snubbed, huh? They don't believe you can come up with eighty million!"

Kashu said with a grin, looking schadenfreude-like.

"Believe it or not, it's up to them. But I am determined to have this diamond."

Yang Yan ignored the reactions of those on stage, took a small sip of champagne, and turned to Zhou Hanyun with a smile.

"Why are you buying that? That diamond isn't worth that much money."

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan, frowning as she spoke.

Although she liked the jewelry, she didn't want Yang Yan to throw money away.

Yang Yan continued to smile and said lightly:

"It's nothing, as long as you like it. After all, it's just money, and you know I don't lack it."

The people on stage continued to whisper amongst themselves, and Yang Yan wasn't interested in their conversation topics.

However, he could easily imagine that these people probably didn't trust him.

Most people present likely thought he was just causing trouble and couldn't possibly afford that amount.

"I'm very sorry, sir, may I ask who invited you here? We don't have your information."

The host coughed awkwardly twice, asking somewhat apologetically.

It's no wonder he had such an expression.

As a host, questioning like this was already extremely rude.

In such a setting, publicly saying they don't recognize the guest almost equates to denying the person's identity and status.

"Haha! Truly a bunch of snobs."

"If they knew your true identity, do you think they'd be scared to death?"

Kashu looked at the people on stage as if they were idiots, mocking them.

"So, it turned out to be an unknown little guy!"

"Someone like you, bidding eighty million? Are you sure you're not drunk or high?"

The man beside Yang Yan put away his surprised look from earlier and looked at him teasingly.

Hearing these people mock Yang Yan so sarcastically, even Zhou Hanyun couldn't stand it anymore.

She glanced at the man beside her, then turned to the host on stage and said coldly:

"He's the owner of Zhou's Jewelry. What, does everyone who comes here need to be known by you?"

This statement once again sparked a whisper among the crowd.

Seeing this, Yang Yan's expression started to show some impatience.

"Sorry, could you please provide proof of your assets to confirm you can come up with eighty million to buy this jewelry?"

"Otherwise, considering the scale of your Zhou's Jewelry, we don't think you can come up with eighty million."

The host on stage bowed apologetically to Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun.

However, the words he said were full of sarcasm.

"You..."

Just as Zhou Hanyun wanted to refute, Yang Yan pulled her back and gently shook his head at her.

Chapter 822: She's Yours, I Absolutely Won't Make a Move on Her

Upon seeing the expressions on Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun's faces, the host on stage frowned slightly, then shouted loudly:

"The previous bid of eighty million doesn't count. Now, starting with this gentleman's forty million, you can all continue bidding."

Forty-one million, forty-two million...

As the price gradually climbed, it was ultimately won by the man next to Yang Yan for sixty million US dollars.

"Heh! Paupers should go to where they belong. You really shouldn't be at such occasions."

The man whispered to Yang Yan, his eyes full of provocation.

"Hope you'll still be smiling later."

Yang Yan replied with a smile.

The man was visibly taken aback but soon let out a cold snort:

"I'll be waiting."

Normally, after a successful auction, the jewelry is paid for and collected after the banquet ends.

But whether the man wanted to flaunt in front of Yang Yan or not, he went straight ahead to collect the diamond.

"Wow! This pink diamond is really nice, and I got it for just sixty million. What a bargain!"

The man deliberately walked up to Yang Yan, flaunting the trophy in his hand with a triumphant grin.

"Wait for me here. I'll be back soon."

Yang Yan said to Zhou Hanyun beside him before turning and walking out.

"Lovely lady, I think you should be more discerning when choosing companions."

"These days, there are plenty who pretend to be rich but are actually penniless frauds."

The man seized the opportunity to lean in close to Zhou Hanyun, advising earnestly.

"Really, that guy wasn't wrong. I really hope you can still laugh later."

Seeing the man's smile, even Kashu, who was ready to just watch the show, couldn't help but chime in.

At this moment, the man was still reveling in his victory, paying no heed to Kashu's words.

In his view, anyone associated with Yang Yan was a bunch of fraudsters, not worth acknowledging lest he lower himself.

Yang Yan was only gone for about ten minutes.

When he returned, he first gave the man a mysterious smile before approaching Zhou Hanyun, saying:

"This idiot didn't give you any trouble, did he?"

Zhou Hanyun shook her head with a smile, speaking softly:

"Never mind, this guy's annoying, but don't go overboard."

As each piece of jewelry was bought, the smile on Casimond's face grew brighter.

Today, renowned jewelry designers from around the world presented their pieces, yet it was really just to set him off.

Just as the auction continued to heat up, a sudden commotion arose from the sidelines.

As the exclamations rang out, everyone turned their gaze to see the auction hall's atmosphere ignite.

While those on stage still wondered what had happened, a staff member hurried over to the host:

"She's here. Miss Christina, the queen of the jewelry world."

Hearing the staff member's words, the middle-aged man beside the host was visibly stunned.

But it only took a second for him to regain his composure.

He then cried out excitedly and quickly made his way down the stage.

As the main attraction of the auction, Casimond also noticed this and immediately turned his gaze to the crowd.

Christina's status in the jewelry world is undoubtedly unshakable.

Most importantly, she rarely attends any events.

So her appearance this time made everyone feel flattered.

"What's going on? Why are these people acting like mad? Didn't they know Christina would come?"

Yang Yan, looking bemusedly at the fanatic crowd, asked Zhou Hanyun beside him.

"Of course, they didn't know."

Zhou Hanyun replied with a smile.

"Weren't the invitations sent out by them? How could they not know she would come?"

Even Kashu couldn't stand Yang Yan's question.

He stared at Yang Yan like he was a fool until Yang Yan felt uncomfortable.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Looking for a fight?"

Yang Yan glared at him, clenched his fist, and asked displeased.

"Nothing, I just wanted to see if that brain of yours is human or pig."

"Just because you get an invitation doesn't mean you have to go. Yet you ask such dumb questions."

Kashu's words left Yang Yan stunned.

Indeed!

Getting an invitation was one thing, but attending was another.

Like Yang Yan himself often did.

Seeing Yang Yan finally getting it, Zhou Hanyun smiled softly, saying nothing.

Elsewhere, Christina finally broke away from the enthusiastic fans and approached Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun.

"Sorry, I got delayed by something."

"How are you finding it here?"

Christina asked with a smile.

"It's alright!"

Yang Yan replied with a smile:

"You know, I have no concept of these things, but Hanyun seems quite happy."

While Christina chatted with Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun, the host and the middle-aged man on stage quickly exchanged glances.

Finally, the middle-aged man walked over respectfully:

"Miss Christina, would we have the honor of inviting you to say a few words on stage?"

Hearing the man's words, Christina immediately replied:

"Sorry, I'm just here with friends today."

"You've probably heard; I rarely attend events, let alone speak."

Yang Yan could see the middle-aged man's disappointment at Christina's refusal.

But despite his disappointment, he didn't press further.

"Wow! Truly the queen of the jewelry world!"

"Miss Christina isn't just attractive; her jewelry designs are top-tier too."

"What a pity, what a pity, if it weren't for that guy, I would really like to compete."

As Christina entered, Kashu was practically drooling over her.

Hearing Kashu's muttering, Christina simply smiled kindly.

Being part of the Hidden World, she knew the power the man before her wielded in it.

"Quell your filthy thoughts. Or I'll beat you up."

Yang Yan glanced at Kashu, warning him.

"I know, I know! She's yours, I won't make a move."

"But it's just a pity she likes a dull guy like you."

Kashu shrugged, expressing his regret.

Chapter 823: Moonlight Cannot Be Insulted

With Christina's arrival, the entire party seemed to elevate in class.

Watching everyone, especially the men, carefully adjust their attire, Yang Yan couldn't help but chuckle.

As for Casimond on the side, it was even more obvious.

He had started tidying up his outfit as soon as he heard Christina was coming.

"Now, let's begin the auction for the next piece of jewelry!"

The host on stage, following the cue, immediately redirected the audience's attention.

The next piece was a bracelet, a gemstone bracelet carved and crafted by a renowned master.

"I won't elaborate on the origins of this bracelet; I'm sure everyone here knows better than I do."

"Starting bid is eight million US Dollars, each increment cannot be less than one hundred thousand US Dollars."

As the host's words ended, the audience began frantically bidding.

Compared to earlier, the atmosphere was completely different.

"Sixty million."

A man shouted loudly.

Upon hearing this bid, everyone in the venue fell silent.

This bracelet was not worth sixty million at all.

Normally, it might not even be valued at forty million.

Their frenzied bidding earlier was simply to display their wealth in front of Christina, hoping to capture the goddess's attention.

As for the current high price of sixty million, it was completely beyond their expectations.

"Sixty million for the first time, sixty million for the second time, sixty million sold..."

As the auctioneer's hammer fell, this bracelet was successfully bought at the high price of sixty million.

And much to Yang Yan's surprise, the one who bought the bracelet for sixty million was the same man who had just purchased the pink diamond for the same price.

"Honorable Miss Christina, as the saying goes, jewelry fits the beauty. May I have the honor to gift this bracelet to you?"

"If possible, I hope to have dinner with Miss Christina."

The man made a standard gentleman's bow and spoke to Christina.

Everyone present was shocked upon hearing the man's words.

Especially the women.

Their eyes nearly popped out when they saw the man gift the sixty million US Dollars bracelet.

"Haha! What a grand gesture, using sixty million US Dollars to court a woman. Admirable, admirable."

In the midst of everyone quietly watching Christina's next move, a discordant voice suddenly echoed.

"Watch your words! This is not the place for poor people like you."

"If you were outside, you wouldn't even qualify to meet me."

Perhaps because Christina was present, upon hearing Yang Yan's sarcastic remarks, the man directly glared at Yang Yan and replied.

Yang Yan ignored the man's words and took out his phone.

He glanced at the message he had just received and smiled meaningfully.

The message contained just two words:

Done!

"Alright, I think you should carefully consider where you'll get the money to pay later!"

"Oh, no, you should consider where you'll sleep tonight."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"What do you mean by that?"

The man coldly stared at Yang Yan.

"It's simple; you went bankrupt ten minutes ago."

"And it's not a simple bankruptcy; I think your debts might take two lifetimes to pay off, and even then, you won't be able to clear them."

"Of course, I've spoken to them already; they won't trouble your family."

"But for you, I fear the days ahead won't be easy."

Yang Yan spoke with a gentle smile on his face.

"Haha, I must admit, even though you're somewhat poor, you have quite a sense of humor."

"I think, if you were to perform at Times Square, you'd probably make quite a bit in a month."

The man laughed loudly.

He didn't believe Yang Yan's words at all.

To him, this was merely a humorous joke.

"Idiot!"

Kashu sympathetically glanced at the self-assured man.

Others might not know, but he was well aware.

Yang Yan was definitely not joking.

He must have gone out earlier to make a call to settle this matter.

"Ding, ding, ding..."

As the phone rang, the man, still laughing, took out his phone and answered it.

Cold sweat began to pour from his forehead.

Before long, the man's body swayed once, and he directly fell to the ground, his eyes losing focus, sitting dazedly without moving.

"How could this happen? How could this be?"

After a few seconds, the man's phone slipped from his hand onto the ground, while he continuously murmured.

Not only did the man receive the call, but practically everyone present also received a call.

Their circle was quite small, and any disturbance would be quickly relayed.

After receiving their calls, everyone looked at the man on the ground in shock.

Soon, someone regained their senses and turned their gaze towards Yang Yan.

"Haha! Didn't I tell you? It's better not to be too arrogant."

"Because you'll never know whom you've offended."

Yang Yan coldly said looking at the man who had lost all hope.

Because of this incident, the atmosphere at the party became quite awkward.

Everyone was still immersed in the gentleman's bankruptcy news.

It's worth noting that this man's wealth was not just a matter of one or two billion.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have blinked an eye taking out sixty million to please Christina.

"Did I miss something?"

Christina asked, somewhat puzzled.

"You missed quite the show! Initially, Yang Yan intended to buy a pink diamond."

"But because no one here recognized him, they sold it to the big guy here for a lower price."

"And the big guy, being foolish, used that to mock him. So... "

Kashu didn't finish, but Christina could already guess what the idiot had done.

"Isn't this a bit too much?"

Zhou Hanyun frowned slightly and murmured.

To her, this was just a minor altercation.

But Yang Yan's actions seemed a bit too extreme.

"What's excessive? The man still has his life, doesn't he?"

"If it were me, his end would have been much worse. This time Moonlight was merciful."

"Moonlight cannot be insulted, nor can the Four Emperors. So this outcome was the idiot's own doing and no one else should be blamed."

Kashu squinted his eyes and said matter-of-factly.

Chapter 824: Moonlight Necklace

As the man was led out by the staff, the banquet continued as usual.

However, everyone present no longer dared to underestimate Yang Yan.

Even the middle-aged man on stage and the host found an opportunity to apologize to Yang Yan.

Moreover, they had already taken back the pink diamond and bracelet when they took the man out.

"Sir, we apologize for our rudeness just now. Please forgive our ignorant eyes."

"We'll offer this pink diamond as an apology gift to you. We hope you will accept it."

The middle-aged man presented the pink diamond pendant with utmost sincerity.

"I'll accept it on his behalf. He won't cause you any trouble because of today's incident."

"There's nothing more for you here, you can leave!"

Yang Yan didn't respond, and Kashu took the pink diamond without hesitation.

Watching the man and the host leave, Yang Yan gave Kashu a helpless look.

He had intended to feign indifference, but this guy accepted the gift without even asking him.

"Quickly, quickly! Let me see what you have in your hand."

After Kashu took the pink diamond, he eagerly looked at Christina.

"What is it?"

Yang Yan asked Kashu with curiosity.

This guy wasn't even this excited when he saw the Power of Origin last time.

"A little trinket that Hanyun and I designed together."

"We came to this banquet specifically to promote this item."

Christina replied with a smile.

Looking at Yang Yan's puzzled gaze, Christina took Zhou Hanyun's hand and gradually walked up to the stage.

Everyone present looked at Christina with confusion as she took the stage.

"I'm sorry, I have a piece of work here. May I show it for everyone to see?"

Christina asked the host with a charming smile.

"Of course, feel free."

The host was not foolish enough to refuse Christina.

However, when he saw Christina take out a box, he was momentarily stunned.

"Miss Christina, could this be the magical Oriental jade?"

The host asked with some tremor.

Having spent half a lifetime in this industry, it was impossible not to recognize that the box Christina held was made from top-quality icy jadeite.

This kind of jadeite, although not as valuable as Imperial Green, is still one of the finest jadeites.

With jadeite being highly sought after these years, seeing even a small piece is considered lucky.

And she actually found such a large piece and made it into a box without considering the cost!

"This item was designed and created by Zhou Hanyun and me, and it is not for sale."

"Today's occasion is rare, and all of you here are experts in jewelry design, so we'd like everyone to offer their critique."

"If there's any aspect that isn't perfect, we hope you won't hesitate to advise!"

Christina said playfully.

Upon hearing Christina's words, everyone smiled kindly.

Who doesn't know Christina is one of the top jewelry designers in the world now?

Who among those present is qualified to critique her work?

Nonetheless, they were all curious about what kind of jewelry Christina would unveil.

It's been a long time since the crowd last saw any new work from her.

Seeing everyone full of anticipation, Christina smiled contentedly and slowly opened the box in her hand.

Everyone held their breath as she opened the box.

The venue fell silent instantly.

"Is this something that truly exists in the world?"

It took a full ten seconds before someone finally broke the silence and exclaimed.

"Can this be sold? If so, I'd buy it regardless of the price."

Another person said excitedly.

"Sorry, it's not for sale. The reason for showing it here is simply to get feedback on any possible flaws."

Christina said with a smile.

"Miss Christina has designed it so perfectly; who dares to assess it! But what is its name?"

Someone subconsciously swallowed and asked Christina with anticipation.

"It's called 'Moonlight Radiance!'"

Christina said with a smile:

"Moreover, it wasn't designed by me, but independently by Miss Zhou Hanyun."

"To be honest, I only made the box!"

Upon hearing Christina's words, everyone looked at Zhou Hanyun with astonishment.

If it were designed by Christina, they would find it reasonable.

After all, as the best jewelry designer in the world, no matter what kind of jewelry she creates, it wouldn't surprise the crowd.

But if this piece wasn't designed by her, but by Zhou Hanyun, then they truly felt amazed.

As for Yang Yan, he was already stunned when Christina took out the item.

He never imagined that the two of them would make something like this behind his back.

Looking at the figurine, which was carved based on his combat posture, Yang Yan couldn't speak for a long time.

"Haha! I knew that if you saw this object, your expression would be quite interesting; it's worth my trip today."

Kashu laughed heartily.

"So, you knew all along?"

Yang Yan looked at Kashu and asked with a frown.

"Hehe! More than me, actually a lot of people knew, except you were kept in the dark."

Kashu smiled sneakily.

This item is a necklace, with the main elements being a crescent moon and a figure carved based on Yang Yan's combat posture.

Due to the meticulous carving, the figure is so lifelike that it seems to have come to life.

Adding to this, the material is possibly either crystal or diamond, making it especially dazzling under the lights.

"Although I've never heard of Miss Zhou before, just judging from this work, Miss Zhou is now among the ranks of the world's top jewelry designers."

An elderly gentleman commented after carefully examining the necklace.

Others nodded in agreement upon hearing the old gentleman's words.

"Thank you."

Zhou Hanyun said politely with a nod.

While everyone was appraising "Moonlight Radiance", Casimond was watching Zhou Hanyun with a cold gaze.

Today's banquet was very successful.

Despite some setbacks, it ultimately left Yang Yan satisfied.

Especially the surprise given to him by Zhou Hanyun and Christina.

When Kashu learned Christina was now living with Yang Yan, he looked at Yang Yan as if he were looking at a beast, then silently left.

Chapter 825: If You Want to Die, at Least Pick a Day

"You guys, don't do this kind of thing again next time. You know, I have a weak heart and can't handle such excitement."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

On the way home, the driver was driving a rather unsuitable Maybach, and Yang Yan and the two others were having a casual conversation in the back seat.

When the car passed an intersection, Yang Yan, who was happily chatting, suddenly fell silent.

"Yan..."

Christina looked at Yang Yan and said worriedly.

"Take care of Hanyun."

Before Yang Yan could finish his sentence, the driver had already stopped the car, opened the door, and ran away.

Watching the driver, who might be a traitor, leave, Yang Yan slowly opened the car door and looked at the masked men in front of them with various weapons, saying:

"You'd better tell me that you've found the wrong person and drive away obediently, because I'm in a good mood today and don't want to kill anyone."

One of the masked men completely ignored Yang Yan's warning and, after glancing at Zhou Hanyun and Christina in the car, loudly said:

"The boss said those two women must be taken alive. This man, kill him."

"Bang!"

With a gunshot, someone had already shot at Yang Yan.

Just when they thought Yang Yan was dead for sure, Yang Yan caught the bullet with two fingers and said coldly:

"If you want to die, at least pick a date."

"Whoosh!"

A piercing sound sliced through the air, and the masked man who fired the gun fell to the ground without a sound, motionless.

"Eh? Be careful, everyone. This guy is not an ordinary person; he might be from the Hidden World."

"We just don't know what level he is. Be serious, or you'll die without knowing how."

After seeing Yang Yan catch the bullet with his bare hands, the masked men were only slightly amazed and then planned to continue attacking Yang Yan.

This made Yang Yan frown.

"Who are you guys?"

Originally, Yang Yan didn't plan to ask about their origins. Seeing their reaction, he became curious.

"Heh! We're not from the same world as you."

"However, as long as you're not one of those big shots today, you're doomed."

"I guess we wouldn't be so unlucky to run into one, right?"

The lead masked man said coldly.

"Bang!"

Another gunshot sounded, and this time Yang Yan, instead of catching the bullet with his fingers as before, surprisingly sidestepped to avoid it.

"These bullets... Who exactly are you?"

Yang Yan looked at them and snorted coldly.

"Haha! You have noticed the unusual nature of our bullets?"

"But I must congratulate you, even among the Hidden World, not many have seen this kind of shattering bullet."

"Moreover, most people who have witnessed it have died."

The masked man laughed and said.

"Yan..."

In the car, Christina looked at Yang Yan worriedly after hearing the man's words.

"Don't come out. These guys aren't ordinary people. There's something wrong with those bullets."

Yang Yan said loudly.

The bullet fired earlier was completely different from the first one.

If the first bullet seemed incredibly slow to Yang Yan, the subsequent ones were at least ten times faster.

It wasn't just the speed.

More importantly, the bullet head emitted a strange wave.

Even Yang Yan would be in trouble if hit unexpectedly by such a bullet.

Other Hidden World people wouldn't stand a chance.

This thing could basically take out anyone below S-class in one hit.

Even S-class people would struggle after a few hits.

"Stuff from the Science Academy? I'll ask one last time, who exactly are you?"

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Oh? You actually know the origin of this stuff? Then we definitely can't let you go, kill him."

The masked man's eyes sharpened, and he loudly ordered.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

Amidst a barrage of gunshots, a black shield emerged around Yang Yan.

These bullets disappeared as soon as they touched the shield.

"How is that possible? What is this thing on him that can even withstand shattering bullets?"

The masked man widened his eyes in shock.

"It doesn't matter where your stuff comes from. If you don't tell me now, I'll find out soon enough."

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Don't think this ensures your victory! Why are you guys still standing there? Bring out everything you've got and let him see.

"Don't think you're all that just because you're from the Hidden World. Things are different now."

As the man's words fell, the other masked men retrieved bizarre firearms from a nearby vehicle.

Looking at these weapons, Yang Yan frowned even more.

Though he had mostly fought in the Hidden World, before entering it, he had spent some time in the Hidden Sect.

While he couldn't claim expertise in firearms, he was proficient enough.

Yet, Yang Yan didn't recognize any of these guns.

Shockingly, these guns also emanated an aura akin to those in the Hidden World.

Clearly, these must be from the Science Academy.

But how did these guys get their hands on them?

"Whoosh..."

A streak of purple light flashed, causing Yang Yan's black protective shield to tremble slightly.

Watching the shield wobble slightly, Yang Yan furrowed his brow into deep lines.

After all, these guys were merely mercenaries!

They might be stronger than ordinary people, but essentially, they were still humans.

Yet their attack could cause his shield to tremble!

Mind you, his shield could completely nullify anything below an S-class attack.

This meant their attack could directly threaten an S-class powerhouse.

"Heh! Now I'm truly intrigued."

Yang Yan didn't even give them a chance to react, instantly charging into their ranks with unseen speed.

After taking out the others in a flash, Yang Yan grasped the lead man's head with one hand.

"Spare... spare me."

Caught by Yang Yan, the lead masked man's legs began to tremble uncontrollably.

He knew all too well the fate awaiting him at the hands of someone from the Hidden World.

So, without hesitation, he trembled and immediately pleaded for mercy.

"Shh! Don't speak. Let me see where you got your hands on these things."

Yang Yan softly said, then closed his eyes.

Chapter 826: Next Time You Work, Please Do Some Soundproofing

"So that's how it is... Those people really have some nerve!"

"Don't they understand what it means for these weapons to fall into the present world?"

After finishing the Soul Searching, Yang Yan released his fingers and said coldly.

Ignoring the man who had collapsed on the ground, he said in a deep voice:

"Xiaocao, are you there?"

"Yes, my king, I am here."

As Yang Yan's voice fell, Xiaocao appeared behind him and said respectfully.

"I'll leave this to you. We need these guys alive. Investigate how many weapons have fallen into the present world, find them, and destroy them."

Because the driver ran off and it wasn't possible to let the two women drive, Yang Yan had to drive himself.

By the time they returned home, it was more than an hour later.

Upon entering, he glanced around and saw that, except for Wuyan who was still working on a financial report, the other women had all gone to rest.

"Why aren't you resting?"

Looking at Wuyan, Yang Yan asked with some concern.

"I'm just about to rest. So, did you have fun today?"

Wuyan smiled at them.

"Not bad! We're tired today too, so we'll go rest first."

Zhou Hanyun glanced at Wuyan and then looked at Yang Yan as she spoke.

After the two women had gone to rest, Yang Yan took a shower.

When he came out, he saw Wuyan still busy, and couldn't help but say:

"It's so late, finish it tomorrow, staying up late is bad for your health."

"Yes! I'll rest soon, you go to sleep first! I'll be done soon."

Seeing Wuyan's perfunctory response, Yang Yan first frowned, then as if suddenly remembering something, a meaningful smile appeared on his lips.

He walked directly to Wuyan's side, took the pen from her hand and put it down, then bent down and lifted her in a princess carry:

"Let's go, you'll sleep with me tonight."

"Ah! No, they're all here! How can I face them tomorrow if you do this?"

Wuyan was startled by Yang Yan's sudden move.

However, after hearing Yang Yan's words, she blushed and said softly.

"Haha! Tomorrow's matters are for tomorrow. You need to seize the day!"

After speaking, Yang Yan gave Wuyan no opportunity to resist and directly took her to his room.

Not long after, the room was filled with sounds of moaning...

After a night of entwined passion, the next morning Yang Yan woke up feeling refreshed and got up early.

For some time now, whether with Wuyan or Han Ruyu, they hardly ever shared a bed with Yang Yan anymore.

The reason was uniformly that they were embarrassed with so many people around.

No matter how much Yang Yan protested, unless the two women initiated, he had no chance of getting onto their bed.

Because as soon as Yang Yan showed any interest, the two women would go and sleep with others.

This situation had left Yang Yan frustrated for quite a while.

Looking at Wuyan who was still asleep next to him, Yang Yan smiled, tucked her in, and quietly left the bedroom.

Wang Xue and Shiya Jie had already gone to the shop.

Zhou Hanyun wasn't there either.

The only ones present were the two little girls and that boy Yang Bo.

At this moment, they were all sitting on the sofa, enthusiastically playing games.

"Oh! You're up? Where's Wuyan? Did you wear her out last night?"

Han Ruyu came out of the kitchen with a mischievous grin and said.

"Why are you here, didn't you go to the shop?"

Yang Yan asked awkwardly.

"I didn't rest well last night, so I got up a little late today. I'll go after I eat something, do you want some?"

Han Ruyu offered the plate in her hand to Yang Yan.

"No thanks, I'm not hungry yet. Are you feeling unwell? How come you didn't sleep well last night?"

Without thinking much, Yang Yan asked instinctively.

Han Ruyu glared at Yang Yan:

"You're still talking! Last night you two made so much noise, almost the entire villa heard it."

Hearing Han Ruyu's words, Yang Yan was stunned.

He instinctively glanced at the little ones still engrossed in their game, and smiled awkwardly:

"Was it that exaggerated?"

"What do you think?"

Han Ruyu gave Yang Yan a fierce look, then added:

"Next time if you do something like that again, do it quietly."

"I know you can do that. Unless you did it on purpose!"

Seeing Han Ruyu's aggrieved expression, Yang Yan seemed to understand something.

He smiled and said:

"Really? I'll give it a try."

Without caring about Han Ruyu's resistance, he took her directly into her room.

"What are Dad and they doing?"

Seeing Yang Yan take Han Ruyu into the room, Yang Bo asked curiously.

"I don't know."

Cai'Er shook her head.

Ruyi didn't even lift her head, continuing to play her game.

...

"Are you saying they haven't come back since they went out yesterday?"

In a seaside villa, Casimond asked after listening to his subordinate's report.

"Yes, young master. They haven't returned since they went out yesterday."

"And, we can't reach them by phone. I've already sent people out to look for them, and we will get news as soon as it comes in."

Just as the man was conversing with his subordinate, an abrupt voice suddenly sounded:

"I think you probably won't be able to wait for the people you're waiting for."

It was none other than Juechen who was speaking.

With a face full of smiles, he walked in, casually surveyed the surroundings, then picked up a cigar from the table and sniffed it lightly:

"Not bad, quite the connoisseur, genuine Cuban Romeo."

"Who are you?"

Casimond looked at Juechen, asking nervously.

"Casimond, thirty-one years old, a jewelry designer, and a renowned figure in the current world."

"Of course, that's just your surface job. You have another identity, a weapons smuggler for the Hidden Sect!"

"Records show you became famous for helping a minor Hidden Sect organization acquire a weapon capable of killing an A-level powerhouse, and in the Hidden World, you're nicknamed the Mask."

Juechen said with a smile.

"Who exactly are you? What do you want with me?"

Casimond's eyes widened in astonishment as he said.

His body was trembling slightly with tension.

Juechen chuckled coldly, saying lightly:

"Heh! Surely you're aware of what you've done?"

"Moreover, you're in no position to bargain now!"

"You'd better answer my questions honestly, just answer what I ask."

"Otherwise, I'll make you regret being born into this world."

"Bang!"

At the exact moment Juechen's words fell, the large door was violently kicked open.

The next moment, a group of people charged in.

Chapter 827: The Power That Fosters Life, Part 1: Thunderfire Origin

These people, fully armed, pointed their dark gun barrels at Juechen.

Moments ago, Casimond was looking tense, but suddenly it turned into a cold smile.

"So, are you that Eastern man's subordinate?"

"Hmm, you could say that!"

Juechen glanced around at everyone before his gaze returned to Casimond, speaking nonchalantly.

Casimond fixated on Juechen intensely and asked seriously:

"I'm curious, what exactly is that man's identity?"

"Not only can he bankrupt a millionaire with a single word, but he also has subordinates like you."

"I suppose you're from the Hidden Sect as well?"

Juechen ignored Casimond.

On his way here, Yang Yan had told him that these guys' weapons were extraordinary.

So now, he was carefully observing them.

He wanted to see just what these weapons, labeled 'extraordinary' by Yang Yan, really were.

But no matter how carefully he looked, these guys' weapons appeared no different from ordinary ones, eventually yielding no discovery.

"I'm curious, were the weapons you used against the King last night just this garbage?"

Juechen asked doubtfully.

Hearing this, Casimond's smile disappeared, and his expression turned serious.

He understood now, this guy in front of him was here for those weapons.

Still uncertain, whether the opponent was from the Hidden World or the Hidden Sect.

"Not talking?"

After a moment of waiting, Juechen couldn't help but squint his eyes, warning:

"Then I'll have to take matters into my own hands!"

"But I suppose the results will be something you're unwilling to see."

Just as Juechen was about to fight these people to the death, Yang Yan, having finished with Han Ruyu, arrived at the villa where the Ten Swords were.

Of course, it was more than just the Ten Swords here now.

The Fenrir brothers, Igukas, and the Human-Demon King Kafir were all present as well.

A large group gathered together, focusing intently on researching the Thunderfire Origin, hoping to find a useful breakthrough.

"You guys have been watching for so long; have you found any results?"

Many were continuously experimenting by the swimming pool, unafraid of others spying.

Being the top-tier individuals in the Hidden World, their strength made them fearless.

"This thing seems simple, but the actual situation is far from it."

"After using the method you obtained from the King of Fear to fuse them, new rules emerged."

"Now it seems rather tricky!"

Igukas said, frowning.

"New rules? What do you mean?"

Yang Yan had closely studied Thunder Origin and Fire Element Origin when acquired.

But in his view, they appeared as they did.

Although mysterious, it wasn't completely incomprehensible.

"Forget it, you better take a look yourself; we can't explain the specifics clearly."

The Human-Demon King said with a smile.

Yang Yan was intrigued by their words, immediately going over to examine closely.

When he held the fused Thunderfire Origin in his hand, he froze.

"Haha, what's the matter? Does this thing exceed your imagination?"

Ao Tian, lying on a beach chair nearby, said with a chuckle.

"How can this be?"

Yang Yan frowned, looking at Ao Tian.

Here, Ao Tian was the most knowledgeable.

Regarding the changes in Thunderfire Origin, Yang Yan was completely at a loss.

"From the current circumstances, the ideas of those in the Hidden World aren't wrong."

"Other things are still uncertain, but regarding Thunderfire Origin, it does have some relation to immortality."

Ao Tian thought for a moment before speaking seriously.

When he spoke, everyone quietly stood aside, listening attentively.

Regarding immortality, almost no one present had a clear concept.

"To discuss immortality, one must start from the origin of life."

"But that's too complex. If we trace it back, you guys probably won't understand."

"Let's use the words of those in the present world for simplicity!"

"Originally, there was no life in the world. Life evolved from organic elements in the atmosphere under various natural energy influences into organic molecules."

"These organic molecules then further fused to become those singular life forms."

"These singular life forms are the initial forms of all life."

"And Thunderfire Origin promotes the primitive forces behind this. Do you understand what I'm saying?"

Yang Yan, looking at the blue and red interchanging cube in his hand, hesitantly said:

"You mean, this is one of the original forces?"

Ao Tian nodded:

"Right! To achieve immortality, one must understand where life originally came from."

"Currently, you only have Thunderfire Origin, which is far from sufficient."

"If you want immortality, you must acquire other Origins."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan immediately tossed the Thunderfire Origin onto the table, saying with a curl of his lips:

"Sigh! Looks like there's work to be done next."

"Well... this thing, you guys keep it safe for now. As for the others, instruct below to start searching!"

Everyone present, whether in the present world or Hidden World, had considerable influence to some extent.

Once Yang Yan finished speaking, they started using various methods to instruct their people to search with full effort.

"For now, this matter can only be handled this way."

Yang Yan gazed out the window, speaking slowly:

"Yesterday, I encountered some ordinary people. They possess the capability of harming those below S-class in Hidden World. What do you think of this?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the crowd fell into silence.

They understood clearly that Yang Yan wouldn't lie to them.

However, ordinary people possessing weapons capable of harming strong individuals below S-class?

That's simply too exaggerated!

It's practically a wild idea.

"Are you serious?"

Ao Tian first frowned and then asked Yang Yan seriously.

"Do you think I'm joking with you?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, coldly sneering as he turned his head to look seriously at Ao Tian:

"I've tested those attacks. They might not kill S-class, but A-class is completely vulnerable."

"Today, I'm here firstly to learn about your research results, and secondly, to discuss this matter with you."

"Haha! Seems like these major nations in the present world intend to stir things up!"

Before Ao Tian could speak, Kafir couldn't resist saying coldly.

"That's quite normal!"

Igukas sneered and teased:

"In this world, nobody willingly lets others ride on their heads, let alone those major nations."

Chapter 828: State Your Terms

Yang Yan smiled softly and said lightly:

"No matter the situation, it's always better to be safe than sorry."

"I've already asked Juechen and Xiaocao to investigate the source earlier, and I believe results will come back soon."

"However, if this involves the United States, such a big nation, do you think we should take direct action?"

Ao Tian said casually:

"This isn't just our issue. There's still the World Federation, that organization communicating between Hidden World and the present world."

"It's their place, let them worry about it."

"I'm sure they're aware of the dangers within and will take necessary actions."

Fenrir nodded agreeing and said:

"If the numbers aren't large, it's still time to control it."

"Otherwise, this will make those Outer Realm beings think Earth is preparing for advanced warfare."

"By then, it won't just be some Outer Realm beasts coming to Earth, but the real troops."

Yang Yan's gaze suddenly fell on Kashu, smiling as he said:

"Alright, I'll leave this to Kashu."

"No matter what, this guy is a member of the Arbitration Committee, he should talk better than us."

Just as Yang Yan forcibly handed this task to Kashu, his phone suddenly rang.

After saying a couple of words on the phone, he quickly told the others he had something to do and hurriedly left.

Han Ruyu, having been "fixed" by Yang Yan this morning, hasn't gone out all day.

Just now, she called to tell Yang Yan that a strange person came to find him at home.

When he arrived at his doorstep, he saw an old man standing motionless at the door, like a statue.

"Haha! I thought you planned to keep my Emperor's Blood Jade."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"I said before, when I no longer need it, I will return it to you."

The old man said seriously to Yang Yan.

"According to you, you don't need it now?"

"Come in quickly, don't stand at the door. Others might think I'm mistreating you."

Yang Yan said, half jokingly, as he opened the door.

Inside, the old man did not sit down but took out a blood-red jade from his pocket and handed it to Yang Yan solemnly, saying:

"Return the jade to Zhao."

"Where's your kid? Has he already..."

Yang Yan didn't finish but turned to look at the old man and said.

"He's doing okay now, but I feel my time is running out."

"I came today to ask you a favor."

"Then I plan to go accompany my wife, she's been lonely down there for a long time."

Yang Yan chuckled, puckered his lips and said:

"You're really amusing! Lending you the Emperor's Blood Jade was already quite generous of me, and now you're trying to ask me for another favor?"

"Whether you can afford the price or not, do you think I will help you?"

Yang Yan was quite dismissive of the old man's words.

Heavenly Dao can be reversed but not deceived!

For someone who has angered the heavens, Yang Yan has no desire to get involved.

One mistake could indeed drag himself into a pit, which would be irremediable.

"You will."

The old man said confidently:

"I didn't know who you really were before, now I do, you're one of the Four Emperors, you're Moonlight."

Yang Yan sneered and asked:

"I'm one of the Four Emperors, Moonlight, and what does that have to do with you?"

"Do you think just because I'm Moonlight, one of the Four Emperors, I must help you?"

"Old man, is your brain broken?"

As Yang Yan glared at the old man, Han Ruyu came out with a plate of fruit and glared at him fiercely:

"Can't you speak properly?"

Seeing Han Ruyu's strange walking posture, Yang Yan teased with a smile:

"Dear, it's not me being disrespectful of the elderly! It's this old man being too demanding."

Seeing Yang Yan's gaze, Han Ruyu's face also turned red.

She glared at him fiercely again:

"What are you looking at? I don't care about your businesses, I'm going to find Wuyan."

This guy is too unruly, there are outsiders here and he still looks at her like that.

"Guess what I replaced the Emperor's Blood Jade with?"

After Han Ruyu left, the old man calmly said.

"Who cares!"

Yang Yan impatiently waved his hand:

"Don't think I'm the kind of person who can't move when seeing good things?"

The old man suddenly burst into laughter and then said seriously:

"What if I say it's one of the world's Origin?"

Upon hearing the old man's words, Yang Yan suddenly stood up.

He looked at the old man with a cold gaze, and his aura surged.

He could tell, the old man was speaking the truth.

He indeed possessed one of the Origin.

"Why are you telling me this?"

Yang Yan paused for a moment, then sat back down and asked solemnly:

"Do you think I'm some kind of righteous man who wouldn't harm you?"

The old man gently shook his head:

"I'm certainly not that naive. I remember telling you that I'm an expert in Stealing Heaven and Changing the Day."

"Besides, you know my sect, as long as I want, you can't possibly get it without my permission."

The old man said firmly, and Yang Yan knew.

He wasn't lying, he indeed had the ability.

"State your conditions!"

Yang Yan said calmly:

"I suppose you didn't come just to say these things, did you?"

The old man took a deep breath and said word by word:

"I want you to preserve Ergou and raise him to adulthood."

Yang Yan immediately replied without thinking:

"That's impossible. His affliction isn't a disease or an injury, but divine wrath."

"Though I want the Origin, it's not worth going against the heavens for him; this deal isn't worthwhile."

The old man hurriedly explained:

"I don't need you to go against the heavens, I just need you to keep him healthy and growing under your protection."

"As for the mistakes I made, I will make amends, consider this my plea."

By the end, the old man's eyes were brimming with tears.

Humans are not plants, who can be emotionless?

Even Yang Yan, one of the Four Emperors, is no exception.

Seeing the old man's appearance, Yang Yan knew his time was indeed running out.

"If you can ensure the Heavenly Dao doesn't trouble him anymore, then I'll agree to this."

Yang Yan thought for a moment, then slowly said.

"Thank you! However, the Power of Origin was placed into Ergou's body using a special method."

"Also, I made their two energy signs merge into one."

"This is also the only way to save Ergou."

"Now, I will go and bring Ergou over."

Hearing Yang Yan agree to his request, the old man finally said with relief.

Chapter 829: Cut Off and Pursuit

"Ha ha! The Lai Clan's skill in Stealing Heaven and Changing the Day and Transplanting Flowers and Wood is indeed unparalleled in the world!"

Yang Yan sincerely admired.

"You're too kind!"

The elder gently waved his hand:

"But if it's convenient, could you come with me?"

"Because I also have some business to attend to over there."

Since Yang Yan agreed to the elder's request, he naturally kept his promise.

However, when the two arrived at the elder's courtyard, the elder's expression changed dramatically.

He rushed in immediately.

"What's wrong?"

Yang Yan followed him in, frowning as he spoke.

"Ergou has been taken away; someone has their sights on Ergou."

The elder grit his teeth and said.

"Can you find him?"

Upon hearing the elder's words, Yang Yan squinted his eyes.

Someone intercepted them...

Quite bold!

"I can."

The elder didn't waste words; he directly took out an ancient compass.

Muttering under his breath, he casually circled the room.

Suddenly, he stopped and pointed west:

"They're over there."

Without further words, Yang Yan grabbed the elder's collar and dashed into the sky like lightning.

"They must have noticed us."

The elder looked at Yang Yan and said.

"Is there surveillance in the courtyard?"

Yang Yan frowned and asked.

To him, only contemporary technology might escape his notice.

Otherwise, no Hidden World method used in the courtyard could fool Yang Yan.

"Hurry, they're heading to the seaside."

The elder said anxiously.

Upon hearing the elder's words, Yang Yan glanced at him and then said:

"In that case, bear with it!"

As his words fell, a loud "bang" erupted around him.

He transformed into a meteor and rapidly shot towards the yuanfang.

"Faster, that old guy has returned!"

"Damn it, didn't expect him back so soon, miscalculated."

On a coastal bridge, an Asian-faced man relentlessly said to his companions.

"Seems like you're not as formidable as you claimed, couldn't even predict when that old fossil would return."

A burly western man sneered.

"Ferman, spare us your words! Finding this kid is already impressive."

"When we get back, we still need him to extract the Origin from this kid!"

A woman smiled and said.

"Tch!"

Upon hearing the woman's words, the man named Ferman disdainfully curled his lips but said no more.

A bunch of barbarians who only know how to fight!

Wait till we reach the formation; see how I deal with you.

After being despised by Ferman, the man seethed silently within.

Their pace was swift.

Unfortunately, no matter how fast their pace, it couldn't surpass Yang Yan, flying in the sky.

When they had just left the bridge and were approaching the coast, they heard the roar from above.

"What's that sound?"

Ferman frowned and asked.

"Forget about the sound, quickly take this kid and let's handle our matters first." The woman said sternly.

"Boom!"

As they got out of the car planning to take Ergou onto a boat, Yang Yan and the elder landed from the sky.

"Wow!"

As he landed, the elder bent over and started retching violently.

"Are you okay?"

Yang Yan smiled awkwardly.

"Don't mind me, I'm fine. Just bring Ergou back." The elder weakly waved his hand, panting as he spoke.

Yang Yan indeed didn't mind him but turned his head towards the few in front of him, loudly saying:

"What are you staring for? Hand him over obediently!"

"Ha ha! Do you Orientals always speak so boastfully?"

Ferman sneered at Yang Yan.

"Final warning, hand him over or face the consequences."

Yang Yan spoke while watching the three in front.

The three consisted of two men and a woman, one of whom seemed to be from Huaxia.

"This guy isn't simple. You all leave first; I'll hold him off."

"If possible, try not to engage him."

The woman glanced at Yang Yan, then cautioned the two beside her.

Upon hearing the woman's words, Ferman looked at Yang Yan with surprise.

He knew the woman's abilities.

Though perhaps not against the Titled Powerhouses, at least she could handle regular SSS-level experts.

Now, even she said it was troublesome!

This could only mean one thing:

The man before them was indeed strong.

"Puff..."

With a soft sound, a yellow-brown gas suddenly filled the air.

When the gas spread, Yang Yan first frowned and then grabbed the elder beside him and flew away.

"Boom!"

As the explosive sound echoed, Yang Yang and the elder were instantly engulfed by a sea of fire.

"What happened?"

After the explosion, the nearby crowd quickly gathered.

Meanwhile, the woman and her companions seized the moment to board a speedboat and leave.

When the dust from the explosion cleared, Yang Yan looked at the disappearing figures and the ordinary people nearby, smirking:

"Ha ha! Such slippery guys."

"Where are they? Didn't I already say? I told you not to mind me, hurry and chase!"

The elder saw the group was gone, anxiously and irritably speaking.

"Shut up! They can't escape. For now, let's leave here; I don't want to be watched like a monkey."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"Ha ha! That guy wasn't as troublesome as you said!"

"In fact, taking your direct hit must have him fully cooked now, right?"

Ferman said disdainfully.

"Don't be careless. That guy gave me a strange vibe."

"Believe it or not, even when facing the master, I've never felt such apprehension."

The woman said, worriedly frowning.

"Are you kidding?"

The bulky man paused, incredulous:

"He seemed pretty dumb to me! Got a direct hit from your sulfur smoke; that attack, even if he was a Titled Powerhouse, should leave him crippled if not dead, right?"

The woman waved her hand impatiently:

"Alright, being cautious never hurts."

"I still think getting the Origin first is reassuring."

"Speaking of which, is there any issue with your setup on the island?"

The woman's last sentence was clearly directed at the Asian-faced man.

"Relax, once we get him into the formation, there'll be no problem."

The Asian-faced man replied confidently.

Chapter 830: Heaven-Peeping Array, Settling Everything at Once

A few people, propelled by the woman's words, drove the speedboat to its maximum speed.

Soon, they arrived at an uninhabited island.

This island is more like a reef than an island, except its size is somewhat larger.

The reason why it's uninhabited is because it always gets submerged during high tide.

Moreover, no large ships pass through this area.

Therefore, there's no need for a lighthouse here.

Once ashore, the man with an Eastern face impatiently carried Ergou to the center of the island.

There, he had already used some unknown powder to draw a circle.

The man directly placed Ergou in the middle of the circle.

"Haha! Here, no matter how strong that guy is, he can no longer stop me."

The man with the Eastern face laughed and said.

"Stop wasting time, hurry up and extract the Origin from his body."

Ferman shouted loudly.

"Since earlier, you've been bossing me around, am I your servant?"

The man with the Eastern face retorted disdainfully at Ferman.

"What do you mean?"

Upon hearing his words, Ferman also replied coldly with a sullen face.

As tensions rose between them, the woman hurriedly intervened:

"That man is really troublesome. You two stop arguing now, discuss anything after obtaining the Origin."

Heh heh!

Kid, I won't bother with you now; I'll deal with you once I have the Origin.

Ferman looked coldly at the man with the Eastern face, thinking to himself.

Clueless fool, wait till the array is activated to deal with you!

It wasn't just Ferman who harbored thoughts; the man with the Eastern face also had no intention to spare him.

While the two were calculating in their minds, suddenly ice began to form on the distant sea surface.

"What is that?"

Ferman looked, astonished, at the sea which had begun to freeze.

"Damn it, I knew it wouldn't be so simple!"

"You, surnamed Lai, quickly extract the Origin. We'll hold that man off for now."

"Remember, act fast, very fast. Otherwise, we're all going to die here today."

The woman said anxiously.

The man named Lai also wiped off his sneer upon seeing the freezing sea surface, adopting a serious expression.

He dared not be negligent, quickly fetching an antique red wooden box from the crevice of a nearby stone.

Once the lid was opened, aside from a few peculiar green bottles, it contained all necessary tools for ritual practices originating from Huaxia.

"Ferman, come with me, we'll try to buy him some time."

Just as the two were getting ready, Yang Yan and the old man slowly walked over from the ice.

As he walked, Yang Yan spoke to the old man beside him:

"See, didn't I say they couldn't escape?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the old man looked gravely at the two foreigners before him.

When he turned to the Huaxia man surnamed Lai, his cheeks immediately twitched.

"Heaven-Peeping?"

The old man said incredulously.

"What in the world?"

Regarding such arrays, Yang Yan was always quite clueless.

He specialized in combat, geographic conditions never being a concern.

Thus, arrays were entirely ineffective against him.

"Damn it, remember what you promised me, Ergou is in your hands."

"He cannot be separated too far from the Origin, otherwise both he and the Origin would be in danger."

The old man said urgently.

"Uh..."

Upon hearing the old man's words, Yang Yan was utterly confused.

What's going on here?

"You take care of those two, I'll handle the remaining one."

The old man said through clenched teeth.

"Are you sure? Don't worry, just these three bad apples won't be a problem for me."

Yang Yan said, somewhat skeptical.

"No need!"

The old man waved his hand directly rejecting Yang Yan's offer, saying solemnly:

"I don't have much time left, he set up the Heaven-Peeping Array, I'll resolve everything today."

After speaking, the old man swiftly moved towards the man on the island.

Seeing the old man approaching, Ferman and the woman immediately went up to meet him.

"Didn't you hear? The two of you, your opponent is me."

As the two were about to approach the old man, Yang Yan appeared out of thin air before them.

"Who are you, sir?"

The woman asked coldly, staring at Yang Yan:

"We have use for that boy. If you, sir, have no deep ties with him, could you hand him over to us? We would be enormously grateful."

Yang Yan sneered:

"Heh, grateful? Is there any gift heavier than the Origin?"

As he spoke, a formidable aura emanated from him.

When Yang Yan mentioned the Origin, the two realized today there would be no peaceful resolution.

Neither party would give up the Origin.

"Damn it! Ferman, give it everything!"

The woman shouted, then extended her hands.

"Roar..."

Since Yang Yan emitted his aura, Ferman already realized the strength of the man before him was enough to cause despair.

Only now did he know the woman hadn't lied; this man might really be of the same level as the master.

Possibly even stronger.

"Hold him off, as soon as we have the Origin, we make a run for it."

The woman shouted.

Following Ferman's low growl, dense hair began to grow on his body.

In a short time, he transformed into a chimeric creature neither ape nor bear.

"Oh? What's this thing?"

Seeing Ferman's form, Yang Yan couldn't help but ask curiously:

"Unlike werewolves, you haven't lost reason."

"However, your power seems much stronger than werewolves?"

After hearing Yang Yan's words, Ferman bit his silver teeth hard and said disdainfully:

"Can those beasts compare to me? They're merely relying on their ancestral bloodlines."

"Whereas I possess a heaven-granted ability, just like their ancestors."

Yang Yan's smile grew increasingly bright:

"Hehe, interesting."

As Yang Yan confronted the two, the old man and the Huaxia man stood face-to-face on the rocks.

"I didn't expect you to be alive, but are you a monster? Hurting your own child?"

The old man said angrily, looking at the Huaxia man across from him.

"Heh! You could do it back then, so why can't I now?"

The man replied coldly.

"I was wrong back then, but I had no choice."

"And I have realized my mistake, that's why I'm willing to trade my life for Ergou's."