

Powerful 831

Chapter 831: Wrath of Heaven

The man waved his hand dismissively and said:

"Forget it, you're just dying and want someone to inherit your bloodline. Why bother making it sound so noble?"

"But what I didn't expect is that you could find the Origin to heal him, what a pleasant surprise!"

Hearing the man's words, the old man smiled bitterly.

Then, he began to slowly walk towards the man.

Facing the advancing old man, the man burst into laughter:

"Ha! Don't you think it's a bit too late now?"

"Speaking of which, it was you who initially taught me the Heaven-Peeping Array!"

"You know too well, it's all too late now. In this array, I am the absolute ruler."

The old man sighed and said:

"Ah! You're right, I was indeed too selfish in the past."

"Whether it was to you or to your mother, I feel very guilty."

"But all your skills were taught by me. Do you really think I taught you everything I know?"

After saying this, the old man began drawing something continuously in the air with his hands.

Seeing the old man's actions, the man's expression changed again and again.

He also began chanting incantations, taking out a talisman.

"It seems like things have already started over there! So, why don't we start too?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

As soon as he said this, the two glanced at each other.

Then, Ferman leapt directly towards Yang Yan.

In this form, Ferman jumped very high.

When he descended from the air, he struck with great force.

"Boom..."

This strike landed directly on Yang Yan's shoulder, causing the icy surface to crack and split around them.

At the same time, red smoke began to spread from the woman's body.

Unlike before, this time the smoke targeted and enveloped Yang Yan.

"Explode!"

The woman shouted, and the smoke exploded instantly.

Not only that, but as the smoke exploded, the temperature around the ice surface also rapidly increased.

In the blink of an eye, the ice layer completely melted.

Meanwhile, the battle between the old man and the Huaxia man was coming to an end.

Although their confrontation seemed less intense than the one between Yang Yan and the other two, it was no less perilous.

"Hmph! As expected, you still had a trick up your sleeve, old guy."

"If I hadn't made some alterations to this array, I might have fallen into your trap today."

The man said coldly.

"Stop it, Junlang! If you stop now, I can use my own life in exchange for you and your father's."

The old man said, his whole body trembling, as he looked at the man, biting his teeth.

"Haha! Lai Zhengming, isn't it a bit late to ask me to stop now?"

"There's no turning back for me now. I've made modifications to my five tribulations and three deficiencies just like you."

The man said with a laugh.

Hearing the man's words, the old man was momentarily stunned, then he bit his teeth and said:

"As long as you stop now, I still have a way to save you and your son."

"Hmph! Wishful thinking, today it's either you die, or I perish."

"Or I kill you and extract the Origin from this kid."

"Then maybe I truly have a chance to survive."

The old man sighed and said:

"Ah! Since you insist, don't blame me."

After saying this, the old man's gaze became increasingly fierce.

"Heh!"

The man sneered disdainfully, and asked:

"When you tampered with your five tribulations and three deficiencies years ago, why didn't you say these things?"

Seeing he couldn't get through to the man, the old man stopped speaking.

He drew a knife with a reverse hand and stabbed it viciously into his own heart.

Seeing the old man drive the knife into his heart, the man's expression changed drastically, and he said in disbelief:

"Are you mad? Don't you know you'll lose your life doing this?"

With a sorrowful smile, the old man said:

"Heh! I never intended to live today. As long as Ergou lives well, that's enough."

"Rumble..."

Suddenly, thunder roared across the sky, drowning out the old man's voice.

The two who were continuously attacking Yang Yan also turned their gaze skyward.

"Heaven's wrath?"

Yang Yan murmured softly as he looked at the darkened sky.

"Damn it! What the hell is that old guy doing?"

"Why do I feel a strong sense of destruction from the sky?"

Ferman said, trembling.

"Moonlight, remember what you promised me, Ergou's Origin is in his chest."

"I have hidden it using a special method, so it can't be found. Please take good care of him."

While the two were pondering whether to continue attacking Yang Yan, suddenly the old man's rolling thunder-like voice came from afar.

"Go in peace, I will keep my promise to you."

Yang Yan also said loudly.

"Boom..."

As if the old man's last words had angered the heavens, a giant bolt of lightning struck down towards the rocks.

The old man smiled with relief, driving the knife into his heart once more.

"You old bastard, if you want to die, do it yourself, why drag me with you?"

At this moment, the man lost his previous composure.

He looked at the lightning in the sky, both shocked and angry, and wanted to use his body technique to dodge.

But that lightning seemed to have a mind of its own, giving him the feeling that he couldn't escape no matter where he went.

"It's over, it's all over."

After inserting the knife into his heart, the old man said slowly.

"Are those two Orientals crazy? What on earth did they do?"

"Why would such a huge lightning bolt strike them? Did they offend God or something?"

Ferman asked, puzzled.

"In Huaxia, there's a saying 'heaven rages, people resent.' No matter who does something that angers heaven and resents people, they won't meet a good end."

"And this scene you see before you is what's said to be heaven's wrath."

Yang Yan said seriously.

Actually, there were things he left unsaid.

Under normal circumstances, heaven's wrath is usually expressed in a gentler way.

Like those emperors who committed sins, heaven merely expressed its discontent by having someone overthrow their rule.

But what he witnessed now, with heaven taking direct action, was a first for Yang Yan.

"Ah! Indeed, the Heavenly Dao can be defied but not deceived."

Yang Yan sighed while looking at the turbulent thunderclouds in the sky.

As the lightning struck, the entire rock crumbled apart, eventually submerged by the seawater, disappearing completely in front of Yang Yan and the other two.

Ferman and the woman could do nothing but stare fearfully at the place where the lightning struck, speechless for a long time.

Chapter 832: You Dare to Bargain With Me Now?

"So... what do we do now?"

Ferman asked the woman with some trepidation.

"Retreat."

The woman gritted her teeth, then turned to leave.

Compared to the lightning in the sky earlier, she was more concerned with the words of the old man before he died.

Moonlight?

This Oriental man in front of them is Moonlight!

Truly an unlucky outing.

There are only a few maniacs in the Hidden World, yet the two of them randomly run into one?

And it's the most mysterious of the Four Emperors, Moonlight?

The woman bitterly complained in her heart.

Seeing both of them intent on retreating, Yang Yan squinted his eyes and slowly said:

"You want to leave now? Do you think I, Moonlight, want to lose face?"

The two ignored Yang Yan and instead, Ferman grabbed the woman and began frantically running on the sea.

But as they ran not far, a golden light suddenly shot out from their hearts.

"How can this be?"

Ferman glanced at his heart that was pierced through and said.

"The Four Emperors Moonlight lives up to their reputation."

The woman's life force was no match for Ferman's. As she spoke, she completely lost her breath.

Ferman also collapsed instantly into the sea.

Though still conscious, he was close to death.

After dealing with the two, Yang Yan slowly walked to the center of the reef struck by lightning.

At this moment, Ergou was lying there.

Perhaps due to the old man, the whole reef was in ruins except for the rock beneath Ergou.

"Ah! Sacrificing yourself to the heavens, never to reincarnate again, just to save you, your grandfather truly cared for you!"

"I wonder if you are fortunate or unfortunate."

Yang Yan gently picked up Ergou and said helplessly.

"Boom..."

Just as Yang Yan planned to leave, a thunderous sound shook the heavens.

"Enough, his grandfather already sacrificed himself for you, let your anger dissipate."

"Moreover, this child is still young. I won't let him touch anything from the Lai Family anymore."

Yang Yan furrowed his brows and shouted at the sky.

"Boom..."

The response was even more deafening thunder and lightning flickering among the clouds.

"The Heavenly Dao truly is ruthless, but since I promised that old man, I won't let you harm this kid today."

"I'm saying this for the last time, I'm protecting this kid."

"As a trade-off, I won't let him enter the Hidden World."

"So, he'll be just an ordinary person in this life."

"If you still refuse, we'll have to end this with a showdown."

Yang Yan coldly spoke to the sky.

"Boom..."

The sound of thunder was still present.

But compared to before, it was much quieter.

Moreover, the lightning that seemed about to strike started to vanish slowly.

"That's better, let's meet halfway."

"Otherwise, our clash would be much more severe than a battle between two Titled Powerhouses."

"Let today's matter be a favor I owe you."

Yang Yan muttered softly.

As Yang Yan spoke, the once gloomy sky started to clear up.

Yang Yan glanced at the boy in his arms, gently shook his head, and vanished instantly.

Inside the villa, Yang Bo stood next to Ruyi.

He held a plate of peeled oranges, staring expectantly at the game console in Ruyi's hands.

"Ugh! I died again, it's all your fault, standing here makes it hard to focus."

Ruyi complained while taking the orange from Yang Bo, eating heartily.

"Um... Ruyi, can I play a bit too?"

"Look, I even peeled the oranges, just let me play for a while?"

Yang Bo pleaded, looking pitifully at Ruyi.

"Hmph! No way, Ruyu Mom said you're too dumb; you can't even remember her and Dad's phone numbers."

"What if you get kidnapped when you go out?"

"You better memorize their numbers!"

Ruyi tossed the last piece of orange into her mouth with disdain.

"I'm not ordinary; who dares kidnap me?"

"Even if someone did, I've left a mark on Dad."

"No matter where, I'll find my way back."

Yang Bo shouted.

"What are you two up to?"

Just as Ruyi was about to say more, Yang Yan suddenly pushed the door open and entered.

"Dad, Yang Bo is so dumb. Ruyu Mom asked him to memorize phone numbers, but he can't remember any."

Before Yang Bo could speak, Ruyi jumped in.

"Uh... Is that so?"

Yang Yan looked at Yang Bo and asked.

"Not really, um, um..."

Yang Bo stumbled for a while without saying anything coherent.

Ruyi noticed Ergou placed on the garden bench.

"Dad, who is that?"

Ruyi pointed outside, asking.

Yang Bo's attention was also caught by Ergou outside.

He quickly walked outside, glanced at Ergou on the bench, and said curiously:

"This guy is something else!"

"Give me a break; you little one know he's something? Go memorize the phone numbers."

Ruyi glared at him fiercely, speaking with irritation.

"Really, Dad, there's something on this guy's chest. Though I don't know what it is."

Hearing Ruyi's exhortation, Yang Bo hurriedly spilled what he knew.

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, coupled with what the old man said, Yang Yan also looked at Ergou's chest.

"Can you sense what exactly is on him?"

On the way back, Yang Yan examined Ergou's chest.

But he found nothing abnormal.

"Tch— isn't it just a small space made with some unknown Qi?"

"What's so special about this? With the right material, I could do this too."

Ruyi came over and remarked disdainfully.

"Haha! Can the two of you find a way to extract this thing?"

Yang Yan asked the two.

"Hehe— Dad, if I get it out, would you let me play Ruyi's game console?"

Yang Bo looked at Yang Yan with anticipation.

"Wow! The kid's grown brave, daring to negotiate with me?"

Yang Yan chuckled at Yang Bo.

"Yeah, what do you know? I can get this thing out too."

Ruyi said and moved to Ergou's side, preparing to extract the item.

Chapter 833: Headache

"Why are you still standing there doing nothing? Did you memorize the phone number Ruyu gave you? Hurry up and memorize it!"

Yang Yan rolled his eyes at Yang Bo, deliberately putting on a stern face.

Amidst Yang Bo's mournful gaze, Ruyi proudly reached out her hand and placed it on Ergou.

Then, with a buzzing sound, a green light began to emanate from her hand.

Simultaneously, a green light also glowed from Ergou's chest.

"Girl, are you sure this won't hurt him? If it might, then stop for now, and we'll think of another way."

Yang Yan, seeing the pained expression on Ergou's face, couldn't help but express his concern.

"Dad, please don't talk to me now. I don't know what that thing on his chest is, but it gives me a familiar feeling."

"I need to concentrate fully to extract it. Please don't speak to me."

Ruyi, biting her lip and trembling slightly all over, said.

"Uh... actually, I can help out. If I lend a hand, this will go much faster."

On the side, Yang Bo meekly spoke up, holding a small notebook.

"Then why don't you hurry and help out? You brat, you're never as considerate as your sister and the others."

Yang Yan shot another glance at Yang Bo.

With Yang Bo joining in, Ruyi found it much easier.

In just over ten minutes, something green, like a necklace, appeared in front of them.

Both Ruyi and Yang Bo stared intently at this object, unable to resist exclaiming in amazement.

"Dad, what is this thing? I just feel it's really beneficial for us!"

After watching for a while, Yang Bo couldn't help but ask.

Hearing this, Yang Yan chuckled softly and explained:

"This is a Wood Origin. However, it seems all the Origins have been split into two parts, though it's unclear if it was intentional or accidental."

"Alright, I need to study this thing, so I can't let you two have it right now."

"I have some matters to attend to outside. You two watch over this kid for me."

"He'll be living with us from now on, so remember to inform your mother, Hanyun."

With that, Yang Yan left, amid the reluctant gazes of the two youngsters.

Of course, whether they were reluctant to part with him or the Wood Origin, only they knew.

Leaving home, Yang Yan headed straight to the villa where the Ten Swords were located.

When he presented the Wood Origin, Ao Tian and the others gathered around once again.

"This Wood Origin seems quite different from the Thunderfire Origin..."

"That one was cubic, but this one is actually a necklace?"

The Human-Demon King Kafir stared intently at the necklace in Yang Yan's hand and said seriously.

"I don't know..."

Yang Yan shook his head lightly:

"That's how it was when I acquired it."

"However, although its appearance differs from the Thunderfire Origin, similarly, it also comes from the Gold Wood Origin."

"Do you think all the Origins have been split?"

Ao Tian pondered for a moment, then nodded slightly:

"It's not impossible. But we need to find the others to be sure."

"Do you have any news on your side?"

Yang Yan asked Ao Tian.

"Not yet,"

Ao Tian replied with a wry smile, shaking his head:

"These things are inherently hard to find, appearing without pattern or disturbance, often going unnoticed."

"If it's particularly close, you might feel some fluctuation."

"But just a bit further, and there's no way to sense it."

"Moreover, only people at our level can possibly sense it."

"For those below us, sensing it is virtually impossible."

Just then, Kashu suddenly interjected from the side:

"Actually, there might be something. However, I'm not entirely sure about this news."

"I've been busy researching the Thunderfire Origin these past few days and haven't verified it yet. Why don't you take a look?"

Yang Yan furrowed his brow slightly and asked suspiciously:

"Where?"

"Northern England!"

Kashu said earnestly:

"A subordinate of mine mentioned something that seems like an Origin over there."

"However, it was discovered a long time ago, so they didn't pay much attention back then."

"It's only now, following my orders, that they remembered to report it."

Upon hearing Kashu's words, everyone turned their eyes to Yang Yan.

"Why are you all looking at me?"

Yang Yan asked, slightly annoyed:

"There's no specific location, just Northern England. Where do you want me to search?"

Ao Tian chuckled and teased:

"Getting a rough location for something like this is already good enough. What more do you need?"

Then he turned to Kashu and said:

"Kashu, have your people investigate further, ideally pinning it down to a certain range. Once it's confirmed, let Yanzi make a trip."

After saying this, he looked back at Yang Yan and continued:

"Yanzi, let's talk about that weapon now!"

"Your Ten Swords have returned, but the news isn't so good."

Upon hearing Ao Tian's words, Yang Yan turned to Fatty Juechen nearby and asked solemnly:

"What do you mean?"

Ao Tian sneered and said:

"It's just as you thought; it indeed leaked from the United States Science Academy."

"But I'm afraid it's not just the United States Science Academy; it's likely the case elsewhere too."

Yang Yan furrowed his brow even tighter, holding his head in frustration and muttering:

"The Science Academy... this is quite troublesome."

These academies are no longer what they used to be.

As time progresses, every nation is heavily supporting the development of their academies.

Whether it's the influx of Hidden World experts or present-day superpowered weapons, academies have significantly contributed to the world.

But because of their excessive importance, nations are trying every way they can to privatize the academies.

Apart from the initial few warzones, any country with some strength is now developing its own Superpower Academy.

Setting up such an academy isn't a small expense, requiring unimaginable manpower and resources.

This is the main reason why weapons are flowing out of academies.

"Can we identify which academies are involved?"

"And what's the Arbitration Committee's stance on this issue?"

Yang Yan rubbed his temples, looking troubled.

Whenever the Arbitration Committee was mentioned, Kashu always wore a disdainful expression.

He raised an eyebrow and sneered:

"What stance can those old geezers possibly have?"

"Heh! As long as it doesn't affect them, I suspect those guys won't even bother."

"In fact, it's possible those profit-seeking old fools are even involved."

Chapter 834: Looking Down on Others

"I think it's necessary for you to make a trip back to Huaxia."

Ao Tian said to Yang Yan with a smile:

"The folks here don't follow the rules very well; soon they'll be in trouble."

"Over in Huaxia, aren't you still the president of Silver Moon?"

Yang Yan squinted his eyes slightly and said coldly:

"I'll go when I have time. Right now, I still haven't figured out the origin issue, and I don't have time to deal with those unruly folks."

However, Ao Tian still persisted in his opinion and continued:

"Hehe, I think you'd better go back; you do know what's happening in a couple of days, right?"

Yang Yan glared at him fiercely and said unhappily:

"Do you know what's most annoying about you is that you always leave things half-said?"

Ao Tian chuckled, his gaze falling on the shadow beside Yang Yan.

At this moment, Xiaocao's familiar voice sounded:

"In a couple of days, there's the academy league. All the academies in the world will come here to compete."

"Whether it's a contest between people or a contest between weapons, the most outstanding academy will be selected in the United States."

"Of course, it will also affect future resource allocation, which is very important."

As she spoke, she had already walked up to Yang Yan.

"This... "

Upon hearing Xiaocao's words, Yang Yan was obviously taken aback.

He really didn't know about this.

In fact, he hadn't cared about the development of the academy at all.

"Haha! I knew it, you lazy guy can't possibly pay attention to these things."

"Let me tell you, right now your Silver Moon Academy is the bottom among all academies!"

"If you don't go and take a look, I think resources won't be sent to your academy in the future."

Ao Tian laughed, looking gleeful.

"It can't be that bad, right?"

Yang Yan said hesitantly:

"After all, Huaxia is one of the top nations in the world!"

"Not to say it's number one, but overall strength should certainly be in the top three!"

Ao Tian's smile grew even brighter, and he said teasingly:

"This is because of the old sticks in Huaxia!"

"They believe it's easy for people from other countries to infiltrate the academies, so they don't really pay attention to those guys in the academies."

"They still hold onto the deep-rooted idea that family legacy is more important."

Hearing Ao Tian's explanation, Yang Yan understood.

So Huaxia never really cared about the academy at all!

"Help me arrange it; I'll go back to the academy today."

"I remember there is still a disciple of mine in the academy!"

Yang Yan said somewhat helplessly.

"Forget it, why don't you just wait for them to come over, it's only a few days left anyway."

Ao Tian reminded with a smile.

Yang Yan thought about it and nodded gently:

"Alright then, I'll head back first, leaving the Wood Origin here."

As time flies, a few days passed quickly.

United States International Airport.

Yang Yan and Dawn were standing in the airport hall, waiting for the plane to land.

However, because they hadn't communicated with Huaxia beforehand, the guys from the academy didn't know he was there to pick them up.

"Who exactly is coming today? Yang was here waiting so early."

Dawn asked curiously.

"It's the people from the academy! They're coming here for the competition."

Yang Yan explained with a smile.

"Oh? Is Lei Ming coming?"

Mentioning Lei Ming, Dawn felt a bit nostalgic.

The two of them had a great relationship in the academy, almost inseparable.

Until later, when Yang Yan took Lei Ming out for training, they temporarily parted ways.

While the two were waiting idly, a group of very young Americans came in.

They caught Yang Yan's attention because all these people were from the Hidden World.

"That badge... Are these guys from the American Academy?"

Yang Yan squinted his eyes and muttered to himself.

As Yang Yan was assessing them, Lei Ming and her group happened to come out.

"Why are there only these few people?"

Yang Yan said somewhat unexpectedly.

Logically speaking, maybe not too many people should come, but Lei Ming, Qiye, Jamie, and Kalu were supposed to be here!

Yet at this moment, Yang Yan only saw Lei Ming and Qiye.

He didn't see Kalu and Jamie.

"Welcome, friends from afar, I believe you will have a great time in the United States."

An American boy walked up to Lei Ming's group and said warmly.

"It seems Huaxia really isn't that good, only sending a few useless people here."

"But I heard that you Huaxia have other people coming to compete; are the elites over there?"

Just as Lei Ming was about to speak, another boy suddenly mocked.

"Jonathan, they are guests from afar, mind your words!"

"Even if they are truly useless, you still have to greet them warmly."

The boy receiving Lei Ming glanced at the boy behind him and said plainly.

"Tch! Those instructors above really, letting us receive these useless ones while they go entertain others."

"I wanted to see the superpower users from England!"

"I heard they have a level four among them!"

"I'll go take a look myself; you stay here and entertain this bunch of useless ones!"

Jonathan said, ignoring what his captain might say, turning around, and walking out of the airport.

"Sorry, Jonathan is not good at dealing with people."

"Let's go. I'll take you to where you'll stay, and in the afternoon, someone will take you to visit Times Square."

"I guess you've never seen it in Huaxia, right?"

"You—"

Hearing this boy's words, Qiye couldn't help herself.

Just when she was about to rebuke, Lei Ming reached out to stop her.

"No need, thank you."

Lei Ming said lightly:

"We're not here to tour the United States."

"Besides, we have our own accommodation, so you don't need to worry."

"I believe we will have a pleasant match on the field in a couple of days."

The reception captain nodded immediately:

"All right, that's even better. We happen to have others to attend to."

"Since you have a place to stay, we'll leave you be. Enjoy your time here."

Watching them leave, Qiye bit her lip and then said to Lei Ming next to her:

"Lei Ming, why did you stop me? That guy treated us like that, and if we don't show him some colors, he'll think we're pushovers."

Hearing Qiye's words, Lei Ming first shook her head, then turned around to look in Yang Yan's direction, revealing a faint smile, and greeted:

"Master, you're here."

Chapter 835: Arrogance, Clownish Buffoon

"Not bad, but still not imposing enough."

"Actually, since that guy is courting death, you should satisfy him."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Principal."

Seeing it was Yang Yan, Qiye beside him also shouted excitedly.

"Why are there only the two of you? Where are Metal Knight and that madwoman?"

Yang Yan asked with some suspicion.

"The two vice principals and another team are together, it's just the two of us here."

Lei Ming said.

"Let's go, talk as we walk, what's going on here."

"Why only the two of you came, where are Jamie and Kalu?"

Yang Yan reached out to help the two with their suitcases and said in a deep voice.

"They're no longer at the academy."

Lei Ming immediately explained:

"Now in the academy, besides Qiye and me, anyone with some talent has been poached by those great families."

In the car, she slowly told Yang Yan everything.

According to her, the current Silver Moon Academy is essentially existing in name only.

Any talented student in the academy has been absorbed into various major forces led by Kunlun.

Besides those average-talented students, it's just the two of them left in Silver Moon Academy now.

"Kunlun came to find Lei Ming and me, but we both refused."

"Initially, they tried to use force, but after they knew Lei Ming was your disciple, they gave up."

Qiye said calmly.

Hearing Qiye's words, without needing her to say more, Yang Yan already knew how miserable they had been living these days.

An academy without support, in terms of resources or anything else, cannot compare with those great families.

"What do Metal Knight and the others say about this?"

Yang Yan asked again.

Lei Ming shook her head with a bitter smile:

"The two vice principals have no good solution to these problems either."

"After all, they are attracting students with abundant resources, they haven't done anything excessive."

Yang Yan nodded in understanding and said seriously:

"Alright, since it has come to this, you don't need to return to the academy anymore."

"Huaxia is always different from other countries, the academy path was never viable."

"If it weren't for establishing the battle zone, there wouldn't even be an academy."

"Moreover, I expected something like this."

There are many Hidden Sects in Huaxia, often with a family-style heritage, and many intricacies within.

Not just those sects do it this way, even Yang Yan doesn't oppose it.

"But is this really okay? If there are no academies, wouldn't Huaxia's voice be weakened?"

Qiye said with some concern.

"Haha! That's impossible. You don't know the strength of Huaxia!"

Yang Yan suddenly laughed and said comfortingly:

"It's different from a nation like the United States without its own history. The academy method never suited it."

"Alright, don't worry, I will handle the situation here."

Back in the villa, Lei Ming and Qiye naturally received a warm reception from the ladies.

And Yang Yan went directly to the place where the conference was held.

Yang Yan learned from Xiaocao that the organizer this time was the World Federation.

The reason it was held in the United States was that the Hidden World there had developed quite well in recent years.

Obviously, after some development time, these guys felt strong and were eager to show off their prowess.

Of course, the allotment of Hidden World resources was also a significant reason.

After all, it would be a huge fortune for anyone.

"Haha! I've long heard of the Metal Knight and Blue Sky Knight, finally get to meet them this time."

In a large building, a middle-aged man looked at a man and a woman in front of him and said.

"Haha! I have also long heard of Gabriel, one of the Six Demon Guides; it's been a pity we never met before."

Metal Knight said with a smile.

"Haha! You're flattering me, I'm just a superpower user; calling me one of the Six Demon Guides is too much."

The middle-aged man said modestly, then turned his gaze toward the people beside Metal Knight and asked curiously:

"And who are these folks?"

"They are the younger generation of the Kunlun line, here in the United States to participate in the competition."

Metal Knight introduced with a smile.

"Oh? From Huaxia Kunlun?"

Hearing what Metal Knight said, Gabriel also became serious.

He did not underestimate them because of their youth.

"Go on inside; the people participating in the competition this time come from the top Hidden World forces globally."

"I believe this will greatly benefit their growth."

As Gabriel entered the building, the scene inside left the people from Kunlun stunned.

The place was filled with modern fitness equipment.

Many young people were continually training in front of these machines.

"How is it? Not bad here, right?"

Gabriel said proudly:

"All of these were created by the Science Academy of the Battle Zone Academy."

"They are specifically designed for young people from the Hidden World, allowing them to train themselves more scientifically."

Blue Sky Knight nodded with a smile, then turned to the young people beside and said:

"Alright, you young ones go and have fun on your own, we adults need to discuss the upcoming competition."

Once Metal Knight and Blue Sky Knight left, the young people from Kunlun began to wander among the high-tech fitness equipment.

Looking at the treadmill that had a speed of at least one hundred and twenty kilometers per hour, a Kunlun boy said:

"Does this thing actually benefit the body?"

Just then, an abrupt voice sounded:

"Bumpkins! You must be from Huaxia, right?"

"I heard you guys are pretty impressive, though I wonder if that's true or false."

"After all, we went to see the people from Silver Moon Academy this morning, and they were terribly useless."

The speaker was none other than Jonathan, who had previously mocked Lei Ming and her group.

"Who are you?"

The Huaxia boy squinted and asked.

"Me?"

Jonathan pointed at his own nose and sneered:

"I'm Jonathan from the Battle Zone Academy; I don't know if you've heard of my name."

"But remember, this name will become a nightmare for the rest of your lives."

Hearing Jonathan's arrogant words, Qiye in the distance slightly frowned and looked over at Yang Yan:

"Master, are all Americans this arrogant? I could take him down with a single slash."

In her view, the guy speaking now seemed very weak.

She couldn't understand where he got the courage to speak like that.

Chapter 836: If He Wants to Fight, Let Him Fight

"Uh... maybe I haven't seen much of the world, why aren't you two staying at home?"

Yang Yan looked at Lei Ming and Qiye, simply changing the topic.

"There'll be plenty of time in the future."

Lei Ming said timidly:

"Since we're here for the competition, we might as well take a look at the venue."

"Otherwise, it's not good to embarrass our master due to unfamiliarity with the field."

Upon hearing this, Qiye immediately rolled her eyes:

"Lei Ming, you're just too lacking in confidence."

"Like in the morning, if it weren't for you stopping me, I could have taken that guy down with one strike."

Qiye's temperament was very much to Yang Yan's taste.

In the academy, this girl never caused trouble actively.

But whenever someone troubled her, she was never afraid to handle it.

For this reason, Yang Yan had specially taken the time to carefully instruct her for a while.

Yang Yan thought for a moment, then said to the two young girls:

"American people are arrogant, but they do have the capital for their arrogance."

"In this world, there are many people with whom reasoning is futile."

"Remember, you two, if you want others to respect you, you need to have strength worthy of that respect."

"Okay, you can move freely now. I'm going to find the person in charge here to see what this competition is all about."

"Those two people didn't even notify me, do they not regard me as the dean at all."

After Yang Yan left, Lei Ming and Qiye exchanged a glance and then walked toward the people of Kunlun.

The atmosphere over there was already very tense.

However, since they were all from Huaxia, naturally they should help one another.

"Senior Brother Li, let me handle this arrogant guy."

A boy in casual clothes said eagerly.

"Haha! Just with you lot?"

Jonathan laughed without any restraint:

"Didn't you see how many Huaxia people are here, and how many of us there are?"

"You still want to make a move? Do you have a problem with your head?"

The boy referred to as Senior Brother Li raised his eyebrows and said coldly:

"What? You want to overpower us with numbers? Do you think you're great just because you have more people?"

Jonathan wiggled his index finger slightly:

"No, no, no, you've misunderstood. What I mean is, you Huaxia people have poor talent."

"Look at us, we can easily pull out so many people to join the competition, but you..."

Jonathan didn't finish his sentence, but the Kunlun people understood; he was looking down on Huaxia.

"Junior Zhang, go and consult this foreign friend on his skills."

"Remember, don't be too harsh. If you disable him, it will be hard to explain to the two elders."

Junior Zhang nodded with a grin:

"Got it, Senior Brother Li, just watch."

After saying this, he walked straight up to Jonathan and clasped his hands in greeting:

"Kunlun, Zhang Yang, please advise."

Upon hearing Zhang Yang's words, Jonathan rolled up his sleeves, still with a look of arrogance, and said:

"Haha, you really plan to fight me, huh?"

Just as it looked like the two sides were about to fight, Lei Ming came over, and Jonathan saw her too.

"Oh! Isn't this the person from Garbage Academy I met this morning? Why are you here too?"

"Senior Sister Lei Ming, Senior Sister Qiye."

Seeing Lei Ming and Qiye, several Kunlun people bowed and called out.

"Hello, which elder from Kunlun is leading your team?"

After returning the greeting, Lei Ming asked seriously.

The ones who brought them here were Metal Knight and Blue Sky Knight.

However, another person was leading the team for the competition.

It was said to be an elder from Kunlun.

And those who could become elders in Kunlun must be titled and have strength.

"In response to Senior Sister, the team is led by Elder Luo and Elder Zheng."

"They are not used to flying, so they didn't come over and are resting in the hotel."

The boy with the surname Li said respectfully.

"Is it those two?"

Lei Ming slightly furrowed her brows, then continued to say:

"I see. Also, take my advice, don't get into a fight with this kind of person here."

"There's no need for us to be watched like monkeys by others. If you want to fight, wait until the competition."

Zhang Yang immediately nodded:

"Understood, we'll follow Senior Sister's lead."

Jonathan furrowed his brows and said:

"What? You want to fight, then don't want to fight and just leave? Do you think this is Huaxia?"

He seemed genuinely eager for a fight.

"Can't hold it any longer!"

Qiye snorted coldly:

"Lei Ming, step aside. If I don't deal with this guy today, he won't know how high the sky is."

"Besides, what our teacher taught us is not just to endure blindly!"

Seeing Qiye's demeanor, Lei Ming also gave a bitter smile.

This guy really is asking for it!

Originally, she didn't want to cause trouble on the first day of arriving.

But now...

Oh well!

"Oh? A girl wants to step in?"

Seeing Qiye coming over, Jonathan's eyes turned, and he said:

"It's okay to have you on, but naturally, there must be stakes if we fight."

Qiye gripped her long knife, sneering, and said:

"Looking at you, it's clear you don't have good intentions. Just say what you want."

Jonathan sneered licentiously and said:

"If I win, I want you to accompany me throughout the tournament."

"Tsk ts! People from Battle Zone Academy are indeed open-minded!"

Not far away, Yang Yan and Blue Sky Knight were standing there.

Since the conflict started here, the two had been watching everything clearly.

"That young girl is also your disciple, right?"

Blue Sky Knight asked.

"You could say that, why?"

Yang Yan looked at Blue Sky Knight and asked with a smile.

"Nothing much, but aren't you going to advise them?"

Blue Sky Knight shook her head and said:

"These guys are all outstanding among the younger generation."

"If something happens, it won't be easy to explain to either side."

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, sneering, and said:

"Blue Sky, this isn't like you!"

"That guy Jonathan is looking for trouble, then let them fight it out."

"As for what happens in the fight, they can only blame themselves for not being skilled enough."

"Should the elders intervene if the juniors fight? If that's the case, let's have a go at it."

While Yang Yan and Blue Sky were talking, on the other side, Qiye was also completely provoked by Jonathan's words.

"This guy is looking for death."

After saying that, Qiye bent her waist slightly.

At the same time, Lei Ming, seeing Qiye's posture, frowned and then said to the Kunlun people beside her:

"Step back, Qiye is about to make a move."

Hearing Lei Ming's words, all the Kunlun people stepped back.

Upon seeing their actions, other people around also moved some distance back.

Chapter 837: Qiye and Lei Ming

"Today, if I don't cripple you, I am not Qiye."

The aura on Qiye erupted, her voice seemed to carry flames.

"Haha, little girl, just to be clear, if you lose, you'll be mine during the tournament."

Jonathan said with reckless laughter.

"Don't think Jonathan is just being arrogant, he truly has the qualifications."

Blue Sky looked at Yang Yan and said.

Upon seeing Yang Yan ignore her, Blue Sky continued:

"He's a superpower user who can turn his body into metal."

"In terms of both defense and attack, he ranks within the top ten at the Battle Zone Academy."

"Otherwise, they wouldn't have sent him. This guy is reckless and has caused quite a bit of trouble."

Yang Yan shook his head slightly, saying with a bit of amusement:

"Haha! Just enjoy the show, I'm not worried, so why are you?"

Seeing Yang Yan's demeanor, Blue Sky smiled helplessly.

She wasn't worried about Qiye, but about Yang Yan.

Knowing Yang Yan, if something happened to Qiye, wouldn't he turn the place upside down?

Meanwhile, after Jonathan spoke, his body had already turned silver-white.

It was like a kind of steel with very high hardness.

"Is this guy the Iron Man Jonathan from the Battle Zone Academy? Indeed, he's as strong as rumors say!"

Someone glanced at the aura emanating from Jonathan, commenting with a bit of awe.

"I wonder how the Huaxia girl will handle this."

"Looking at her long sword, she must be a martial artist, and Jonathan is the perfect counter to martial artists."

While the crowd whispered on the side, Qiye was already ready to strike.

She held a long sword horizontally with her left hand in front of her, then flicked the sword lightly with her right hand and said:

"The Chapter of Qiye, Ye Lan..."

"That is..."

Seeing Qiye's actions, Blue Sky's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Screech..."

With a sound like a sharp object scraping across an iron plate, people around immediately covered their ears.

"Back up, back away further."

Lei Ming shouted to the Kunlun people urgently.

"Ah..."

With the screeching sound, Jonathan let out a piercing scream.

His body was beginning to twist and blood started gushing incessantly.

"Stop!"

Just as Jonathan's body began to crack and was about to collapse, a burly middle-aged man rushed over.

He swung a punch violently with fierce momentum towards Qiye.

Qiye had to cease her attack on Jonathan, retreating several steps to avoid the blow.

Jonathan's body returned to normal as Qiye halted her attack.

With a "thud," he kneeled on the floor, gasping for breath.

"Instructor!"

He turned his head slightly to look at the man beside him, speaking with some difficulty.

"Jonathan, are you alright?"

The middle-aged man leaned down to inspect Jonathan's body carefully, asking with concern.

"Such a ruthless little girl, were you trying to cripple him?"

The man said with a sullen face.

"Instructor, help me deal with her, I want her to be my female slave."

Jonathan said venomously.

"Haha! First the young one, and now the old one's here!"

Yang Yan said coldly from a distance.

The Blue Sky Knight glanced at him worriedly, but when she noticed he wasn't planning to intervene, she felt relieved.

She knew very well, despite his handsome and cheerful appearance, how terrifying this Huaxia man can be when angered.

"Okay."

The middle-aged man replied after glancing at Jonathan.

"Do you realize what you're saying?"

A Kunlun disciple named Li stepped out immediately and said.

"Haha! Injuring my student, did you really think you could just walk away without consequences?"

The man stood and replied.

"Won't you ask how the conflict between us started?"

"Isn't it ridiculous to use power over reason without fear of being laughed at by others?"

Qiye retorted with a cold laugh.

"Haha, reason? Power is reason, and I am reason."

The man laughed loudly, exhibiting the same arrogance as Jonathan earlier.

"The people from Huaxia are going to have a hard time. I know this man, his name is Hunter Johnson, nicknamed 'Beast.'"

"Rumor has it, he already possesses Titled-level combat strength."

"But it's unknown why he hasn't acquired the title."

"And Jonathan, I've heard he is his illegitimate child."

Someone muttered quietly.

Hunter Johnson moved.

Without warning, he rushed towards Qiye.

At the same time, his hand suddenly grew full of spikes emitting a cold gleam.

"The Chapter of Qiye, Night..."

Just as Qiye intended to act, Lei Ming suddenly stepped in front of her.

Bending slightly as well, she murmured softly, wielding her long sword to make a striking motion.

"Boom!"

With a thunderous roar, Hunter Johnson was directly sent flying by Lei Ming's strike.

"How is that possible?"

After witnessing Hunter Johnson being knocked flying, the surrounding people were greatly shocked, unable to believe their eyes.

Hunter Johnson coldly stared at Lei Ming without speaking.

He understood well the power contained in that strike.

"Senior Sister Lei Ming is so amazing! She hasn't even unsheathed her sword!"

"If she unsheathes it, how powerful would she be?"

Zhang Yang stared wide-eyed, murmuring in amazement.

"She is, after all, the disciple of that great person."

The Li family youth beside him said with a wry smile:

"I suppose, you may have heard when we arrived; Senior Sister Lei Ming's strength is at least SSS-level."

"By the current new standard, her strength is already at level five."

Lei Ming coldly looked at Hunter Johnson and said:

"I urge you to stop, Senior. If we continue fighting, I fear I won't be able to control my strength."

"By then, I might truly harm you."

Hunter Johnson sneered, gritting his teeth, he said:

"Haha! Are you saying you are stronger than me?"

Upon hearing Hunter Johnson's words, Lei Ming was momentarily stunned. Then she raised her head, looked at him seriously, and said:

"Yes, I am stronger than you, but Master says my control over the amount of power isn't perfect, I fear I won't be able to rein it in."

Silence—

For a moment, the atmosphere turned strangely eerie.

A few seconds later, the Blue Sky Knight suddenly laughed:

"Haha! That girl truly has inherited much from you!"

"Nothing else to say, her temper is just like yours."

Chapter 838: Why Don't You Try Canceling It?

Yang Yan gently smiled:

"She wasn't wrong, she's naturally stronger than that guy."

"And not only her, even Qiye could kill him after paying a small price."

Seeing Yang Yan's attitude, the Blue Sky Knight couldn't help but shake his head and said somewhat helplessly:

"Haha! Such a bad temper still!"

"But do you know that if the two of them really kill that Hunter Johnson, the others will target them in future matches?"

Yang Yan gently smiled, nonchalantly said:

"In this world, no one becomes strong without fighting."

"If everyone targets the two of them in future matches, that would be perfect."

While the two were talking, Hunter Johnson finally recovered.

"Alright, alright, alright! I actually want to see if you're really stronger than me."

"If I don't take you two bitches back today, what face do I have to stay here?"

He was thoroughly enraged by Lei Ming.

At this moment, not only his hands, but his entire body began to sprout dense barbs.

In an instant, he looked like a human porcupine.

"Those barbs are poisonous, it's said he gained his superpower after being stung by a stonefish."

Someone exclaimed.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you two, I want both of you to become his slave girls."

Hunter Johnson said through gritted teeth.

Hearing this, Lei Ming frowned.

Then, she slowly placed her right hand on the hilt of her sword, just looking coldly at the opponent.

Hunter Johnson didn't waste words, he extended his hands towards Lei Ming, and the barbs on his hands shot out instantly.

"It's started."

Upon seeing his attack, the people around quickly backed away.

For them, this level of attack would be enough to injure them.

"Ding ding ding..."

With the sound of crisp ringing, a shield formed by lightning appeared around Lei Ming.

And those barbs striking it were forcefully blocked.

"That woman is so strong, she can actually block that beast's attack."

Someone with widened eyes exclaimed in surprise.

"Thunder Pool, huh? You're really good to that girl, to even give her something like this."

The Blue Sky Knight said a bit speechlessly upon seeing the shield around Lei Ming.

"Haha! This is just the beginning."

Yang Yan smiled gently:

"If a small Thunder Pool surprises you this much, what will make you drop your jaws in the future?"

Though the battle between the two was intense, it was far from reaching a fever pitch.

However, when Hunter Johnson saw his attack had no effect on Lei Ming, he bared his sharp teeth.

"Hunter Johnson is going to get serious."

Someone shouted out loud, and the onlookers moved further away to avoid being caught in the chaos.

It wasn't just Yang Yan and Blue Sky who were strong here.

Even when Qiye and Jonathan started fighting, other strong ones had come over to watch.

"Haha! That guy, Beast Hunter Johnson, is called a beast because once he fights, he can't feel pain, fighting only like a beast."

"Also, it's not that he didn't go for a title, but because no such title exists in this world for him."

A similarly burly man watching Hunter Johnson fight spoke in a muffled voice.

"Ow!"

Hunter Johnson howled, then rushed fiercely at Lei Ming.

At this moment, he had completely lost his senses, truly like a beast.

"It's over."

"It's over."

As Hunter Johnson charged, Yang Yan and the Blue Sky Knight almost simultaneously said.

And Lei Ming, as the opponent rushed over, had her pupils constrict slightly.

"Slash!"

With Lei Ming's sharp cry, Hunter Johnson, who had just rushed in front of her, suddenly stood there motionless, as if frozen.

"That is..."

The man who had spoken before looked at Lei Ming in shock.

"Haha! Truly worth the trip today, never thought I'd see Beast Hunter Johnson taken down by a Huaxia girl."

Someone, after a brief shock, laughed realizing, as if a death was a common occurrence.

"How dare you kill here, are you tired of living?"

As everyone was still amazed looking at Lei Ming, an old man slowly walked out and said.

"Isn't that Charles... How could he appear here?"

Someone looked at the old man in astonishment, stammering a bit.

"Young lady, you're too presumptuous, daring to kill here, not considering us at all."

Charles squinted and said.

"Haha! Old fellow, aren't you being too biased?"

"Everyone knows what happened today very well."

"When that guy attacked, you didn't come out, now that he's outmatched and killed, you come out to be unfair?"

Qiye walked to Lei Ming's side.

She could sense that the old man called Charles in front was very strong.

At least, not someone the two of them could handle right now.

"Nonetheless, he did not harm you. Instead, you killed Hunter Johnson."

Charles said calmly.

"Shameless."

Zhang Yang and his group couldn't stand it, cursing in unison.

Without hesitation, they walked straight to Lei Ming's side, their aura immediately blossomed, pressing towards Charles.

Charles sneered, disdainfully said:

"Haha! You bunch of kids not even fully grown, do you know who you're talking to?"

"Do you believe I can disqualify you from the tournament right now?"

Hearing this, Yang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly, coldly chuckled and asked:

"Oh, really? When did such tournaments become dictated by you in the United States?"

"I really don't believe you dare disqualify them. Why don't you try it?"

The Blue Sky Knight helplessly smiled, looking somewhat troubled at Yang Yan, then glancing at the nearby Charles with an uncertain expression, sighed and said:

"Ah! Truly, it has come to this, can't these guys just behave?"

Charles coldly looked at Yang Yan:

"And who are you? Their leader?"

The Hidden World is vast, and these older generation people often retreat to strive for greater heights.

Therefore, not knowing the newly rising Moonlight Emperor Yang Yan is understandable.

Of course, even if heard, most haven't seen him in person.

"Lord Charles, that guy is one of the Four Emperors, Moonlight."

Someone whispered in Charles' ear, then deliberately gave Yang Yan a glance.

Chapter 839: If This Happens Again, Take Them Out Without Mercy

"Wow..."

The man's voice was quite loud, and everyone present heard his words, causing a stir of discussion.

"That man is the Moonlight Emperor, one of the Four Emperors!"

"He really looks so young!"

"The most terrifying thing is that although he doesn't emit any aura, he has an undeniable presence!"

...

The surrounding discussions didn't affect Charles. He squinted his eyes and assessed Yang Yan up and down, then coldly sneered:

"Moonlight, do you want to rely on your strength to cause trouble here? Remember, this is not Huaxia."

However, anyone could see that although Charles was arrogant, he dared not ignore Yang Yan's presence.

Yang Yan suddenly laughed, disdainfully saying:

"Heh... you old fart, stop with these tricks."

"I clearly saw who was right and who was wrong just now."

"If the young can't beat the old, that's fine, but now that the old has been dealt with, what's your point of coming out? Are you bullying Huaxia thinking there's no one here?"

After Yang Yan finished speaking, a powerful wave suddenly erupted from his body.

When this wave spread in all directions, everyone couldn't help but shiver.

"If you want to try me, just go ahead!"

Yang Yan squinted his eyes, coldly saying:

"But don't blame me for not warning you; if they are treated unfairly, then there's no need for the competition."

"Ha! Bullying a bunch of kids, what kind of skill is that?"

"If you've got the guts, let someone of our level fight it out."

Charles obviously didn't expect Yang Yan to be so arrogant, gritted his teeth and said:

"So, you're saying you want to cause trouble relying on your strength?"

Yang Yan's smile widened even more, disdainfully saying:

"So what if I do? I'll say it one last time, if you want to fight, I'll accompany you."

"If you don't have the courage, then get lost and stop being an eyesore."

"Otherwise, you could bet whether I'd dare to kill you."

The two stood off against each other for a while. Seeing the tangible menace in Yang Yan's eyes, Charles finally gave up.

"Damn it, this lunatic."

Charles cursed under his breath, then turned around and walked away without looking back.

"Wow!"

As Charles left, the Kunlun group erupted in cheers.

Lei Ming and Qiye walked over to Yang Yan, calling out excitedly, "Teacher."

"Teacher, we're sorry."

Lei Ming said softly.

Yang Yan gently smiled, comfortingly patting her arm, encouragingly said:

"It's not your fault; you both did very well."

Then he adjusted his expression, speaking seriously:

"Remember, if someone lousy comes to bother you again, just beat them to death for me."

"If an elder comes to intervene, I'll handle it."

Upon hearing Yang Yan say this, Qiye was first stunned, then gleefully cheered with mischievous intent:

"Haha! Teacher is the most bold. Lei Ming, did you hear? Next time, don't hold me back!"

Seeing Qiye's excitement, Yang Yan couldn't help but let his smile spread across his face again.

However, as he was about to say something, the Blue Sky Knight suddenly walked over, smiling wryly:

"You! Charles is, after all, the chief referee of this competition."

"You've offended him now; in the future, minor foul play in their matches is inevitable."

"Deputy Dean, hello."

Seeing the Blue Sky Knight approach, the two girls quickly greeted politely.

The Kunlun folks also greeted him respectfully.

"That old guy better not play tricks, or does he think my words about canceling the competition were a joke?"

Yang Yan said calmly.

The Blue Sky Knight gave him a deep look, sighing:

"Ah! You're the type who never listens to others' advice."

"By the way, how did your talks with the World Federation go?"

Yang Yan chuckled lightly, somewhat sarcastically saying:

"Haha! You know their shameless nature."

"Each one is so feeble; what can you expect from them?"

"This competition probably isn't as simple as it seems."

As he said this, Yang Yan's gaze became a bit grim.

"What do you mean?"

The Blue Sky Knight asked warily, noticing Yang Yan's odd expression.

Yang Yan slightly waved his hand, speaking in a deep tone:

"I'm not certain yet; it should be clearer in a few days. I'm leaving."

With these words left hanging, he turned around and walked away, not giving the Blue Sky Knight a chance to speak further.

Once outside the center of the arena, Qiye was like a curious child, constantly observing everything around.

Lei Ming, on the other hand, was much more reserved.

She followed quietly beside Yang Yan, neither speaking nor glancing around.

"Lei Ming, it's not good to be like this. You're too restrained; you should learn to be more open like Qiye."

Yang Yan looked at the silent Lei Ming beside him, then at the lively Qiye, unable to help but remind the former with a smile.

Lei Ming said nothing, while Qiye nodded eagerly, agreeing earnestly:

"Exactly! Teacher is absolutely right. Lei Ming, you're like a stuffy gourd all day; it's too dull."

"Besides, keeping everything inside is just uncomfortable!"

Seeing Lei Ming's furrowed brow and hesitant expression, Yang Yan seemed to sense something, suspiciously asked:

"Are you worried about something?"

Lei Ming hesitated for a moment before cautiously saying:

"I... I'm worried about not performing well in the competition in a few days."

"I've observed today, there are many strong opponents here."

"Including that Academy of Battle Zone with Jonathan; it also houses some extraordinarily powerful monsters."

Upon hearing this, Qiye was initially stunned, then dramatically rolled her eyes, admiring:

"Calling others monstrous freaks, it seems you're the biggest monster here."

"Let's go!"

Yang Yan shook his head helplessly and walked straight ahead.

"Master, where are we going?"

Qiye quickly dragged Lei Ming to follow, turning to look at Yang Yan and asked.

Yang Yan didn't answer Qiye's question.

He took out his phone to call Zhou Hanyun and the others, telling them he wouldn't return for a couple of days, then took the two girls out of the city.

After three hours of traveling, the trio arrived in California.

California is a state located on the Pacific coast of the western United States.

This state is a very special place.

Its eastern part hosts Yosemite National Park and Kings Canyon National Park, while the southeast features the world-famous Valley of Death.

"Come on, I'll take you to a place as pre-competition intensive training."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Qiye asked curiously:

"Is there something special about this place?"

"You know, ordinary places no longer meet our training needs."

Chapter 840: Queen Mary, Special Training Begins

"Hehe! I hope you two can still laugh later."

Yang Yan looked deeply at Qiye, who seemed indifferent, and said mysteriously.

At this moment, the young girl not only wasn't worried at all, but instead, a light of excitement appeared in her eyes.

Of course, since Yang Yan didn't say anything, she didn't pursue the matter further.

Speaking of California, it's hard not to mention the hotels here.

And the most famous hotel in all of California has to be the Queen Mary Hotel.

This hotel, remodeled from a cruise ship, is not world-famous, but it is quite renowned in the United States.

Although its fame isn't very flattering.

"Wow! This ship is so big! Are we going to stay here for the next few days?"

Qiye asked excitedly as she looked at the Queen Mary.

"Not only will you stay here, but this is also your training center."

"Until the competition starts, you two must receive special training here."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Is there anything special about this place?"

Qiye asked suspiciously.

"The Queen Mary was purchased by Long Beach, Los Angeles, in 1967 and later converted into a hotel."

"After a series of renovations, it quickly became a tourist destination."

"However, it is famous for being haunted."

"Currently, there are documented haunting events, with 150 confirmed cases."

"As for the unconfirmed ones, they are countless."

Lei Ming said with sudden enthusiasm as he looked at the cruise ship before them.

"Uh... How do you know so much?"

Qiye asked in disbelief as she looked at Lei Ming.

"Before coming here, I basically got to know all the places in the United States related to the Hidden World."

"And the Queen Mary is one of them. But compared to other places, it's not particularly outstanding?"

As she said this, the young girl's puzzled gaze fell on Yang Yan.

"Haha! Not bad, not bad."

Yang Yan nodded approvingly and exclaimed:

"You're usually a bit reserved, but very meticulous."

"Whatever you do, you always prepare in advance."

"But if you say this place is less impressive compared to others, then you are mistaken!"

Yang Yan said this without explaining further and led them directly onto the ship.

As a renowned specialty hotel throughout the United States, the decor here, like any other hotel, is exceedingly lavish.

The only difference is the rooms are located inside the ship's cabins.

After paying a hefty room fee, Yang Yan took the two aboard the Queen Mary.

However, just as the two girls stepped onto the deck, they both wrinkled their brows in unison.

"Hehe! Do you feel the difference here?"

"Now can you still say this place is not as good as others?"

"This place has been tampered with by some expert!"

"Otherwise, never mind 150, even if that number were ten times more, it wouldn't be enough to hold back."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"But Teacher, I can distinctly feel the difference here."

"The so-called expert has already dealt with this place, but why are there still so many haunting incidents?"

Lei Ming asked cautiously.

She couldn't understand why she felt a strong fluctuation the moment she stepped on the deck.

This fluctuation covered the entire Queen Mary!

Logically speaking, with such powerful energy present, this place shouldn't be haunted, right?

Yang Yan chuckled softly, without explaining anything, and seriously said to them:

"You don't need to worry about those; spend the next few nights training here!"

"Now you should go rest; maybe tonight you won't even have time to blink."

Yang Yan said, quickly surveying the surroundings.

Noting the many tourists nearby, he wrinkled his brows lightly, seemed to talk to himself:

"This won't do; why are there so many people here? If it's like this at night, there might be trouble!"

Saying so, he turned and walked down the deck.

"Do you believe this place is really as exaggerated as our teacher says?"

Qiye excitedly asked Lei Ming.

"You know what kind of person the teacher is."

Lei Ming said without thinking:

"Since he chose this place for our special training, there must be something very special about it."

Qiye stared at Lei Ming for a full three seconds, helplessly shook her head, and joked:

"Hey! You fangirl, haven't you fallen for the teacher?"

Lei Ming's body trembled slightly at Qiye's words, her face blushing with embarrassment.

Just as she was about to say something, Qiye continued:

"That's right! Actually, the teacher's age is quite close to ours."

"Not to mention he's handsome, what's more important is his strength."

"So, it's not just you; even I haven't fantasized about marrying him!"

Listening to Qiye's nonsense, Lei Ming looked at her in shock and couldn't even speak.

"You, you, you..."

After a long time, she didn't say a single word.

"What do you mean 'I'?"

Qiye raised an eyebrow, suddenly put her hand on Lei Ming's shoulder, and asked with a mischievous smile:

"Haven't you fantasized about it? Be honest, have you ever imagined marrying the teacher?"

Lei Ming shuddered all over, lowered her head and said softly:

"I, I, I haven't!"

Seeing Lei Ming's hurried denial, Qiye curled her lip in disdain:

"Tsk, don't fool yourself. Others might not know you, but I do."

"From the first moment you saw the teacher, your gaze was different."

Having her thoughts exposed by her best friend, Lei Ming quietly said:

"But he's our teacher! If we were to get involved with him, wouldn't that be...?"

Qiye said impatiently:

"What's the big deal? We may call him teacher, but what age is this?"

"As long as both parties love each other, there aren't few cases of students marrying teachers, right?"

"Plus, frankly speaking, the teacher isn't the traditional type."

After Qiye finished speaking, as if suddenly remembering something amusing, she leaned close to Lei Ming's ear and whispered to her.

And Lei Ming's face turned redder and redder due to Qiye's words.

"What are you two talking about over there?"

Just when Lei Ming kept shaking her head, Yang Yan walked over to them.

"Nothing, nothing."

Yang Yan's sudden appearance startled them both, causing them to speak almost in unison.

"Are you really not going to rest a bit? You both will be quite tired tonight."

Yang Yan asked with a frown.