

Powerful 841

Chapter 841: Heaven Breaks—Shattering the Shackles of the Heavenly Dao

"Can't sleep now! Oh right, Master, where did you go just now?"

Qiye quickly changed the topic.

"There are too many people here, I'm worried something might happen at night, so I went down and booked the entire place."

"This way, no one will disturb us at night."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Booked... the entire place?!"

Qiye widened his eyes, a bit surprised.

Even though the people from the Hidden World don't lack money, there aren't many who can make such grand gestures.

Mind you, this is the Queen Mary, a famous tourist attraction and upscale hotel.

He actually said he booked it...

How much would that cost?!

"Okay then, since you two aren't sleeping, come downstairs and eat something first!"

As one of the most famous hotels in the United States, the food here is naturally quite nice.

However, for the three who've been influenced by Huaxia cuisine, the food here is just barely passable.

Looking at the table full of meats, Lei Ming and Qiye both instinctively frowned.

"What's wrong? Don't like this kind of food?"

Yang Yan looked at the two, asking suspiciously.

"Hmm! Not quite used to it."

Qiye nodded and said:

"Most of the stuff here is fried, and it looks like it's high in calories."

Yang Yan suddenly laughed:

"Haha! You two idiots, since you don't have to worry about getting fat, why not just eat whatever?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, although they were still somewhat resistant, they finally started using their knives and forks.

Looking at the tourists below, Yang Yan kept smiling.

The people below don't know what's here.

Moreover, they wouldn't know that tonight the Queen Mary would become unprecedentedly terrifying.

As time went on, night fell as expected.

Because Yang Yan had booked all the rooms at twice the price, aside from the staff on duty, there were no other guests on the Queen Mary.

"Are you two ready? Don't cry later!"

Yang Yan looked at the deathly silent hallway, suddenly laughing.

"Hmph! Master, are you underestimating us?"

"Even if there are lots of ghosts here, how many could we kill back and forth?"

"Just watch! Soon I'll clear out all the ghosts here."

Listening to Qiye's words, Yang Yan's smile became ever brighter.

This girl doesn't yet know what she'll be facing soon!

If she did, she wouldn't be making such boasts.

"Splash..."

As the sound of waves became stronger, Yang Yan turned his head and looked through the window at the coast, which was starting to darken.

At this time, there were fewer and fewer people by the shore.

"Okay, are you two ready? If you are, then I'll start."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"What's the saying we have in Huaxia? Oh, that's right, always ready."

Qiye said confidently, eyes filled with anticipation.

"Haha! Alright! Since you're ready, then let's begin!"

With Yang Yan's words, he suddenly flashed to an area at the edge of the deck.

Then, he extended his right hand, slowly cleaning off what looked like rust from the railings of the ship.

"Woo woo woo..."

As Yang Yan wiped, the Queen Mary suddenly began to be surrounded by Yin Wind.

The key was that this Yin Wind sounded more like howls from the depths of hell.

And when Yang Yan completely wiped off the rust, swoosh, a sound like fireworks shooting up suddenly exploded.

The explosion was so fierce, it drowned out all other sounds.

"Hey hey hey! Master, you're not joking, right? How come there's a sound of heaven-breaking?"

Qiye widened his eyes and looked at the sky, speaking surprisedly to Yang Yan.

Heaven-breaking, just like its literal meaning.

Everything in this world is bound by the Law of Heavenly Dao.

And when something breaks this constraint, it will produce this rolling thunder-like sound.

This represents that at least one Law has been broken.

"Alright, what's next is your feast."

Yang Yan glanced at the surrounding ghosts that kept appearing, speaking with a smile.

"We're doomed, doomed! Master fooled us again."

Qiye complained seeing the constantly twisting space around him.

"Who would've thought this ship is a node linking the ocean and the Hidden World?!"

"Now that Master has destroyed the node, all the wandering souls in this sea area will come out."

"How many people die at sea every year... how many wandering souls are generated?! How can just the two of us possibly kill them all?"

At this time, Lei Ming had no time to pay attention to Qiye's complaints.

She directly walked to the spot where Yang Yan had wiped away the rust.

Since this is a node that links Hidden World to the current world, she wants to guard it before the number of ghosts increases.

In this way, she and Qiye should have a much easier time next.

"Boom boom boom..."

Accompanied by the Thunder Element, the attack is indeed the nemesis of such evil beings.

Here, all the wandering souls are destined to be obliterated if struck by Lei Ming's attacks.

In comparison, while Qiye's attack range is wide, she consumes much more energy than Lei Ming.

"Damn it! No matter how many I kill, I can't finish them!"

Five hours later, Qiye gritted her teeth, panting slightly as she spoke.

"Don't waste your breath talking!"

Lei Ming said coldly:

"This was originally one of the nodes of Hidden World and the current world. As long as this node remains open, there will be endless ghosts emerging here."

While speaking, she quickly glanced at her left arm, which had turned somewhat gray.

This was where she was attacked by these wandering souls earlier.

Because their attacks come with Yin power, the wound appears gray.

"I can't take it anymore, I'm almost at my limit."

Qiye gasped heavily while continuing to fight the wandering souls.

"Hang in there! Just two hours until dawn."

"By then, the Law of Heavenly Dao will have repaired this place."

Lei Ming encouraged.

"Haha! You said there was no problem earlier, didn't you?"

Yang Yan's sudden voice disrupted, jokingly said:

"What's wrong now? Can't you keep going? Look at your attacks, getting weaker each time."

"You used to take out a group with one strike, now not even one ghost falls with a single hit."

From beginning to end, Yang Yan only sat on the upper deck watching them fight.

Ever since he destroyed the node, he just sat there.

Neither helping nor guiding.

He had made up his mind that everything depended on the two of them alone.

Chapter 842: Special Training Ends, The Competition Begins Soon

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the two exchanged a glance and then gritted their teeth to attack the surrounding resentful spirits.

However, not only was the intensity of their battle too great, but it had also dragged on for too long, causing the surrounding resentful spirits to gather in increasing numbers.

"Chapter of the Seventh Night, Night Dance..."

Qiye let out a low shout, and countless thin lines began to appear around her.

This was a weapon that Yang Yan had specially crafted for her.

It was usually hidden in the hilt of her weapon.

When she released these thin lines, Yang Yan knew that this little girl had reached her limit.

"Ssss..."

With a sound like scissors cutting through fabric, Qiye's weapon completely sliced through the surrounding space.

"Fangcun!"

Seeing Qiye's attack, Lei Ming also let out a sudden low shout.

However, her attack method was completely different from Qiye's.

Qiye's attack was a range attack.

To be precise, as long as she could see it, she could attack it.

As for Lei Ming, it was concentrated attacks.

She had another extremely special feature.

That was, her attack range was only nine feet.

As long as anything was within these nine feet, she was the absolute ruler.

In addition, she could reduce the domain range to gain even more powerful attack strength.

When she shrunk her domain down to only three inches, even Yang Yan had to be cautious.

"Fangcun? That's truly surprising! I didn't expect that after not seeing her for some days, this young girl already became so powerful."

Noticing that Lei Ming's domain had shrunk to only nine inches, Yang Yan was secretly startled.

As both of them used their trump cards, the battle on the deck once again became one-sided.

Finally, the east grew brighter, and the sun slowly rose.

On the deck, only two beautiful girls remained slumped on the ground, panting heavily.

"Haha! How do you feel?"

Seeing that the node had been repaired, Yang Yan stood up, yawned, and teased:

"I think for a battle of this intensity, it might not even count as a warm-up for you two, right?"

"Do you want me to give you something more thrilling?"

Hearing this, Qiye quickly waved her hands, her face contorted as she weakly said:

"Master, please stop joking! My heart can't take it."

"Since last night, the two of us haven't stopped fighting even for a moment."

"You should see, even speaking is exhausting for us now, let alone participating in a more intense battle."

As Qiye spoke, her breathing grew more erratic.

This caused her already well-developed chest to heave even more dramatically.

Even Yang Yan, standing by her side, couldn't help but twitch his eyebrows.

He coughed lightly twice, then sternly said:

"Alright, you two go rest first! We can talk about other things once you're rested."

"There are still three days left before the competition starts, and for these three days, you will be fighting in this extreme state."

"It's very beneficial for your growth."

Because they had to stay here for three days, Yang Yan generously booked the Queen Mary for three days at double the price.

"Master, I can't take it anymore, I'm dying!"

"If we keep going like this, I fear I won't make it alive."

Qiye laid on the ground motionless and said.

It seemed as if just saying these two sentences had drained all her energy.

"What, you can't take it already?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow and teased with a smile:

"It's only the second day! There's still another day tomorrow!"

"Seriously, Master, I don't understand how such short, high-intensity battles benefit us."

Not only Qiye, but Lei Ming was also lying on the ground.

However, the only advantage Lei Ming had over Qiye was her better stamina.

Even now, she still had some distance from her limit.

"This competition is not simple, all the strong ones in the United States have basically come out in full force."

"While the struggle for resources is important, it's not enough to make those long-renowned figures take such a risk."

Yang Yan squinted his eyes and said.

Upon hearing his words, the two girls quickly exchanged a glance and said nothing more.

After all, they had only recently entered the Hidden World and were not very clear about many things.

"So, work hard!"

Yang Yan smiled slightly:

"Killing these resentful spirits here is very beneficial to your bodies."

"Every resentful spirit you kill will make you a little stronger."

"It may not be too obvious now, but after tomorrow, you should be able to feel it."

On the third day, the battle continued as usual.

Lei Ming and Qiye were again put through the wringer.

However, the effects Yang Yan spoke of finally began to manifest.

"Master, if we keep killing like this, we might even qualify for a Titled rank."

Qiye, lying on the deck, managed to pull out a smile with difficulty, weakly saying.

"Haha! You're thinking too much."

Yang Yan laughed and said:

"This method is only suitable for your current stage. If you were any stronger, it would have no effect at all."

Qiye turned her head suspiciously and asked:

"How could that be? I still feel my strength increasing!"

Yang Yan shook his head helplessly, speaking sincerely:

"Where in the world is there a shortcut to gaining power simply and easily?"

"Do you think that doing this has no side effects?"

"Enough! You two go clean yourselves, and then we'll set out."

On the first day of the competition, the entire United States was filled with an unusual atmosphere.

Seeing the faces from various countries on the streets, even Yang Yan had to marvel at the development of the Hidden World.

"Do your best in today's competition, prioritize your safety above all."

"Remember what I told you yesterday, today's competition is very unusual."

"Up to now, I still don't know what the other party's ultimate goal is."

This time it was Lei Ming who spoke, nodding earnestly:

"Understood, Master."

Yang Yan was quite satisfied with this outcome.

Although it was only after three days of high-intensity training, they now looked like unsheathed sharp swords, their edge revealed.

Even introverted Lei Ming had become much more lively at this moment.

The competition venue was in a stadium at the center of Manhattan.

Looking at the stadium filled with cutting-edge Hidden World and real-world technology, Yang Yan found himself momentarily lost in thought.

"How is it? It's quite impressive, isn't it?"

The Blue Sky Knight walked up to Yang Yan with a smile and said.

"Not bad!"

Yang Yan lightly furrowed his brow:

"It just gives me a slightly unreal feeling."

"In such a short time, the real world and the Hidden World have already fused to this extent."

Chapter 843: Free-for-All?

Upon hearing Yang Yan speak this way, the Blue Sky Knight nodded in deep understanding and said with a slight frown:

"I felt the same when I came here the day before yesterday; I heard that high-ranking officials from various countries will be watching today's tournament."

Yang Yan asked with some amusement:

"Are the top officials from reality coming to watch? Is it those Americans' idea or someone else's?"

The Blue Sky Knight thought for a moment before finally saying:

"I heard it was proposed by the Americans. But it was approved by most of the participants."

"I don't know the specifics; that metal hunk attended the meeting."

Yang Yan suddenly laughed:

"Haha! Are those guys already eager to make a move on the Hidden World?"

Since a long time ago, people actually proposed to hold such a tournament.

Since then, Yang Yan felt something was off.

At first, the academy was established to deal with those things beyond the domain.

However, the later integration of the Hidden World and reality made the world barriers more solid.

Those guys beyond the domain couldn't come in for the time being.

Therefore, some started thinking crookedly.

Over the past two years, the academy has continuously suffered from the encroachment of national machinery; basically, all the academies have become private properties of those real-world countries.

And now, this tournament, according to Yang Yan, is merely to show off their national strength.

This is essentially flexing their muscles.

"Listen, both of you, it's still the same sentiment: today's tournament doesn't require you to win, you just need to stay safe."

Yang Yan thought about it and still reminded the two once more.

"Don't worry, teacher, those people may be strong, but we are not weak either."

Qiye said confidently.

Even Lei Ming gently nodded his head.

Yang Yan could only reply with a bittersweet smile.

The intense training over the past three days has indeed allowed the two young girls to progress significantly, no wonder they have such confidence.

Just as Yang Yan and the Blue Sky Knight continued analyzing the current global situation, the loudspeakers in the venue rang out.

"The tournament is starting; you two go prepare!"

Yang Yan gently waved his hand.

He was very clear in his heart that no matter what he said, the two young girls wouldn't listen.

As several Hidden World strongmen from the United States read out the significance of this tournament on stage.

The academy tournament was finally about to start.

Seeing one Hidden World official after another taking seats in the guest gallery, Yang Yan revealed a meaningful smile.

"Haha! They really think of the Hidden World people as athletes. Do they perceive this as the Olympics?"

Yang Yan said disdainfully.

"If the Hidden World wants to integrate with reality, it inevitably needs their support."

"So, thoughts like yours are still too dangerous."

"You never know when the World Federation and Arbitration Committee might label you a dangerous person."

The Blue Sky Knight said with a smile.

Yang Yan let out a cold laugh and said casually:

"There are naturally few people from the Hidden World, and although various countries have found ways to increase some strongmen over the past two years, the numbers are still very limited."

"Even now, the total number of people from the Hidden World worldwide doesn't exceed a million."

"Yet these guys are thinking of making them all work for reality. That's playing with fire!"

Shortly after Yang Yan finished speaking, the host's infectious voice rang out:

"The upcoming match will be decided by drawing lots, so all participating teams please send representatives to the stage to draw."

But just at this moment, a reality official suddenly stood up and loudly said:

"That's unnecessary, right? Since they're going to fight, just let them all go up together."

"Isn't it straightforward if the last-standing team wins?"

"Otherwise, going one by one, it would take forever!"

The Blue Sky Knight furrowed his brow, turned to Yang Yan and said:

"That guy is the new Secretary of Defense from the United States."

As soon as this official finished speaking, another person of short stature with an Asian face stood up and said:

"Exactly, comparing one by one is such a mess, this isn't kid's play!"

"Have them all go up together; this would truly reflect their strength. If they want a fight, let it be a mixed battle."

Yang Yan sneered. Hearing this awkward accent, it turned out to be an Island Country official.

"Not right, what exactly are these guys thinking?"

The Blue Sky Knight said, somewhat puzzled.

"What do you think?"

Hearing these high officials, the host looked toward another side at the judges' panel.

Seated there were all strongmen from the Hidden World.

"No problem, a mixed battle it is!"

Charles firmly concluded:

"They aren't wrong, it's not the Olympics, no need to go up one by one."

"Having them all go up together actually fits the Hidden World's rule more."

"However, since it's a mixed battle, injuries and fatalities are unavoidable."

"If everyone has no objection, hope everyone present is mentally prepared."

Hearing Charles, Yang Yan coldly laughed:

"Haha! Quite interesting. Now I really want to figure out what these guys truly want to do?"

Listening to his talk, Yang Yan casually glanced at his side towards the Blue Sky Knight.

"This won't work, it'll cause trouble!"

The Blue Sky Knight stared intently with tightly furrowed brows at Charles, who had a sneer etched at the corner of his mouth, and said worriedly:

"The background of those participating in this tournament is quite impressive; if any mishap occurs here, it might trigger conflicts."

She finished and wanted to go over to speak with Charles but was grabbed by Yang Yan.

"No rush, let's watch and see."

Yang Yan calmly shook his head at her:

"I'm more interested now in finding out what these people are aiming to do."

"They're not clueless about the importance of those participating in this tournament."

Just as the Blue Sky Knight wanted to say something more, an elderly man with white hair and an Asian face suddenly stood up, speaking coldly:

"No, I oppose this! This is completely different from what was said when we came here."

Seeing Yang Yan's gaze fall upon the elder, the Blue Sky Knight immediately explained:

"That is Elder Luo from Kunlun; although he hasn't obtained a Title, he absolutely has the capability."

Charles raised his eyebrow, coldly saying:

"Someone from Huaxia, right? If you oppose, you can abstain."

"But let's put the ugly words upfront, if you abstain, resources temporarily won't be distributed."

An elder with an eastern face, sitting not far from Elder Luo, sneered:

"Haha! Those from Huaxia are just timid. The Hidden World is naturally a place where the strong consume the weak, filled with slaughter!"

"Are you too scared for this mixed battle? Are you all just hothouse babies?"

The Blue Sky Knight immediately introduced:

"Island Country's Grand Priest, I heard the people they sent this time are quite strong."

Yang Yan turned his head, smiling:

"Relax, it's only verbal sparring; for now, I won't get involved."

Chapter 844: Creating a God? Creating a Deity?

Apparently, because Yang Yan had seen through her thoughts, the Blue Sky Knight couldn't help but feel a bit embarrassed and playfully stuck out her tongue.

This scene left Yang Yan completely stunned.

He would never have thought that the legendary Blue Sky Knight could have such a cute side.

Elder Luo appeared quite firm and immediately retorted coldly:

"We'll only know if our people are hot-house flowers after the battle."

"On the other hand, you guys are so eager to agree with those fellows' words; no wonder people say you are their dogs."

The Great Priest of the Island Country was furious at being called a dog.

He slapped the table in anger and cursed coldly:

"Baka, what did you say? Do you know you're insulting a Great Priest? Are you trying to fight me?"

Elder Luo stood up as well, squinting and sneering:

"Hehe! Come on, if you want to fight, I'm game."

Seeing the representatives of Huaxia and the Island Country getting into a fight, the corner of Charles's mouth curled into an imperceptible cold smile.

Then he gently knocked on the table and said with a smile:

"You two are quite old, why act like children?"

"The Great Priest is right, this isn't one of those competitions in the current world, in the Hidden World it's about slaughter."

"Therefore, I also agree with the method of competing through a melee, but with one condition..."

"That is, if someone can't hold on anymore, we should step in and take them out."

"I believe everyone present can manage that, right?"

As most people agreed with the suggestion, the mode of the competition was officially changed to a melee.

However, before the competition started, everyone pulled their people aside, whispering softly.

"Master."

Lei Ming and Qiye also walked to Yang Yan's front.

"Be careful later, and try not to get hurt."

"I always feel there's something wrong with this arena, but I can't say why."

Yang Yan glanced around, and couldn't help but lower his voice to remind the two girls again.

The Blue Sky Knight nodded beside him:

"Later, you two might as well team up with the people from Kunlun!"

"I think that Elder Luo has also noticed something's off here."

"Also, that little girl from Kunlun, she's very strong, you can cooperate with her too."

Upon hearing the Blue Sky Knight's words, Lei Ming and Qiye subconsciously turned their gaze toward Kunlun.

Actually, it wasn't just the two of them; even Yang Yan, as a teacher, couldn't help but look at the small-framed girl over there.

At first, they didn't pay it much mind.

Or rather, no one paid much attention to the fact that there was a girl who seemed only in her teens among Kunlun's lineup.

At this moment, the two began to closely observe this little girl.

They saw her dressed in red, her frame clearly small, yet she carried an enormous long blade on her back.

The blade was almost as big as she was, looking quite exaggerated compared to her body.

"If you've all had your discussions, let's start! Everyone's busy, let's not waste any more time."

The US Secretary of Defense stood up once more to urge.

"In that case, let the games begin!"

As the host's words fell, everyone stepped into the arena once more.

However, this time it was different from just now.

Previously, they were distinctly divided, but now some had already banded together.

"Oh my! This is practically a mini Hidden World war!"

A big fatty sat on the side, holding popcorn in one hand, clicking his tongue and sighing.

"Fuzze? How did you end up here?"

Yang Yan turned his head at the familiar voice, suspiciously asking.

"Boss, you're here too? Where's my boss?"

Upon seeing Yang Yan, Fuzze quickly threw away the popcorn in his hand, took two big steps over, and greeted with a grin.

"He has some matters to attend to. Where have you been all this time? We haven't seen your people at all."

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

Fuzze sighed and said:

"Oh, let's not talk about it, it's all tears!"

"Boss, you don't know, the boss gave me a bunch of tough tasks."

"He said if I complete them, I can officially become his subordinate. So I've been trying hard!"

"Ugh..."

Yang Yan was speechless.

He didn't even need to think to know that this fellow was definitely fooled by Fatty again.

"Boss, enough about that, today's competition is quite the highlight!"

Fatty Fuzze put away his mournful expression, suddenly winking with a mysterious look.

"Oh? You know some insider info?"

Yang Yan asked with a bit of curiosity.

"Of course, just look at who I am."

"There's nothing in this world that I want to know and can't find out!"

Fuzze said proudly.

"Then spill, what's the scoop on today's competition."

Yang Yan chuckled lightly.

"I won't keep you guessing."

Fuzze quickly said:

"The United States' Hidden World's power has developed rapidly over the past two years."

"They've not only turned the Battle Zone Academy here into their own, they also have a bold idea."

"Boss, do you want to know what it is?"

At this point, Fatty Fuzze tilted his head proudly.

For him, knowing something that nobody else did was an irreplaceable satisfaction.

"Enough nonsense, get to the point."

Yang Yan frowned, urging impatiently.

Fuzze shuddered and quickly said:

"Deification! These madmen from the United States want to artificially create a god."

The Blue Sky Knight frowned and urged:

"Be specific."

A god, such an existence was already at the same level as Yang Yan and the others.

Moreover, quite uniquely, he could accept people's faith to enhance his own power.

This means, the stronger someone's faith in him, the more he could accomplish.

And there were only a few such ability users in the entire world.

"I'm not clear on the specifics."

Fuzze shrank back, saying awkwardly:

"I just know these lunatics want to create a god."

"You all know as well, a god is very mysterious to ordinary people, but in the Hidden World, he's just a big shot."

Yang Yan squinted his eyes, looking once more in the direction of the main stage and said with sudden realization:

"Interesting, no wonder I always felt something was off about today's competition, but couldn't quite put my finger on it!"

"Turns out those guys have such an agenda!"

Chapter 845: Fingers Unstained by Yangchun Water, No Lonely Souls Beneath the Yangchun Saber

The Blue Sky Knight asked seriously:

"In that case, should we step in immediately to stop them?"

"Honestly, this kind of thing is too far-fetched. They might not even know they're playing with fire."

"No one in this world can easily gain such powerful abilities."

"What they're doing has already violated the Heavenly Dao, and many people will die."

Yang Yan responded with a cold laugh:

"Haha! Stop them? How? Step back ten thousand steps, what evidence do you have? Ultimately, you're acting without justification."

"Besides, the game has already started, let's just watch!"

The Blue Sky Knight opened his mouth but finally swallowed his thoughts deeply.

Actually, she also understood that now that things had reached this point, it really might be impossible to stop.

Compared to the worried Blue Sky Knight, Yang Yan was completely at ease.

To him, not to mention these guys wanting to create a god, even if that god arrived now, Yang Yan wouldn't be fazed at all.

After all, such battles are his strong suit as one of the Four Emperors and the Moonlight Yang Yan, right?

During their conversation, the competition had already begun in the arena.

Various small groups formed alliances and attacked each other nonstop, with everyone striving with all their might to defeat any opponent within reach.

Meanwhile, Lei Ming and Qiye immediately allied with the Kunlun people to form a battle team and defend against the enemy together.

"The Kunlun guys are indeed smart."

Yang Yan smiled politely at Elder Luo.

And Elder Luo also smiled and nodded.

"I just admire this about you Huaxia people: no matter how much discord there is in peacetime, as soon as there is an external threat, you unite unprecedentedly."

The Blue Sky Knight said with a smile.

Yang Yan merely smiled softly without speaking, but his gaze remained fixed on the battlefield.

He had already made up his mind that if the two girls were in any danger, he would rush forward without hesitation.

"Chapter of Qiye — Ye Lan."

As Qiye uttered a low chant, a strange wave centered on her began to spread out continuously in all directions.

And those who made contact with the wave started to see tiny wounds appear on their bodies.

"Watch out for that Huaxia woman, her attack is like Sword Qi, don't directly touch that wave."

Someone shouted a reminder.

"Damn, that move of hers just eliminated at least ten people."

"Her attack style takes too much advantage, should we team up to take down the Huaxia people first?"

A blond boy also hurriedly said.

"Agreed! Let's take down these Huaxia guys first, then we'll settle the score among ourselves."

Someone else immediately expressed agreement.

Hearing these people ready to join forces, that little girl from Kunlun stood at the forefront and said:

"The two of us attack, you defend, and others, be cautious, watch out for the other side's sneak attacks."

The other Kunlun disciples immediately said respectfully:

"Understood, Senior Sister Han."

On the viewing platform, Yang Yan said somewhat unexpectedly:

"Oh? That girl is actually a Senior Sister? I really didn't see that coming."

Fuzze immediately explained with a laugh:

"Hehe! That girl is called Han Yueyue, the closed-door disciple of the previous Sect Leader of Kunlun."

"This little girl is also a monster-like being. She's only twelve years old, you know!"

Hearing that she was only twelve, Yang Yan was somewhat surprised.

He chuckled softly:

"I didn't notice before, but the saber behind her should be Kunlun's Yangchun Saber, right?"

"There's a saying about this saber! 'Fingers don't touch Yangchun water, no lonely souls under Yangchun Saber.'"

Hearing this, the Blue Sky Knight curiously asked:

"Fingers don't touch Yangchun water, no lonely souls under Yangchun Saber? Does that mean the saber is very powerful?"

Yang Yan responded with a cold laugh:

"More than powerful! In Huaxia Hidden World, apart from a few Superpower Users, most people are either Sword Cultivators or Daoist Cultivators."

"And in the path of Sword Cultivation, Kunlun is naturally the best, unparalleled in Huaxia's land!"

"Do you think a saber kept by the Sword Cultivation Holy Land wouldn't be powerful?"

The Blue Sky Knight finally nodded in understanding and said no more, but simply kept his eyes fixed on the long saber in the little girl's hand, unwilling to look away for a long time.

Yang Yan, of course, knew that the Blue Sky Knight actually had many doubts, so he chuckled softly and continued:

"Five thousand years of history didn't just create a unique culture, but also its own Hidden Cultivation Methods."

"Actually, if you observe carefully, the people in the Huaxia Hidden World essentially fall into a few categories."

"Compared to the Huaxia Hidden World, Westerners are more aggressive and free-spirited, making them more likely to become Superpower Users."

"The laws of the world have their reasons; as long as you observe, you can see that because of cultural differences, the Hidden Powers of each country are different."

"And this Yangchun Saber is said to be able to cut through anything."

The Blue Sky Knight said, somewhat incredulously:

"Is it really that exaggerated? Able to cut through anything?"

Yang Yan laughed:

"Fingers don't touch Yangchun water, no wronged souls under Yangchun Saber. This saying already explains quite a bit."

Just as Yang Yan said, each country has its cultures, so the deeper meanings are not something that simple explanations can clarify.

Thus, Yang Yan didn't continue to explain too much.

Even though the Blue Sky Knight didn't doubt Yang Yan's words,

she believed a saber that could cut through all the laws of the world didn't exist.

The battle remained intense, gradually reaching a fever pitch.

However, the current fight had turned into a clash between two groups.

One led by the United States and the Island Country, the other purely by Huaxia people.

"Help me buy some time, I'll summon the strongest Shikigami clone of the Island Country."

An Island Country man said in a deep voice.

"Okay, try to speed it up if you can. These Huaxia people are really tough to deal with."

The blond man nodded, speaking in a hoarse voice.

"Be careful, that Island Country guy is said to be a disciple of the current Grand Priest, very powerful."

Zhang Yang whispered.

"Ah, if only the Maoshan people were here."

"They're the best at handling things like Shikigami."

Another person from Kunlun said with some helplessness.

"There are too many people here, don't give them a chance, end it quickly."

Lei Ming's voice rang out for the first time, and a wild aura surged from him, causing the surrounding air to become restless, as if brewing a great storm.

"But the opponents outnumber us. Even if we want to end it quickly, we can't."

Zhang Yang said while sweeping away the opponent's attack.

"Alright, you guys fall back! We three will handle what comes next."

Han Yueyue's expression turned solemn, and she suddenly spoke calmly.

Chapter 846: It's Time to Make a Move

"Senior Sister, do you really intend to use Yangchun?"

Zhang Yang asked in shock, with a hint of concern in his eyes.

Han Yueyue nodded and then quickly glanced at Lei Ming and Qiye beside her:

"I always feel something's not right here. It's better to finish this quickly."

"As disciples of that great master, you two must have many techniques you haven't used yet, right?"

Qiye was already impatient, snorting coldly:

"Then let's take action! I've long been fed up with these people."

The Blue Sky Knight stared intently at the arena with curiosity:

"Hehe! The three of them are going to make a move. I'm curious to see how strong the famous disciples of Moonlight really are."

Because Lei Ming and Qiye rarely participated in practical combat classes at the academy, even the Blue Sky Knight was unsure of the two girls' actual combat abilities.

"They will definitely surprise you."

Yang Yan smiled confidently:

"But I'm more curious about that little girl from Kunlun than those two."

From the moment that girl planned to take action, Yang Yan's eyes hadn't left her.

He always felt that beneath that seemingly petite body lay incredibly terrifying power.

"A clash between Eastern and Western Hidden Worlds? We are curious to know whether superpowers are more formidable or Huaxia's teaching methods more impressive!"

The audience widened their eyes in anticipation.

To be honest, they weren't unfamiliar with the power on both sides.

However, that had been adult battles.

Numerous factors lead to varied combat outcomes.

Now, since these individuals are just beginning in the Hidden World, their battles tend to reveal the most direct aspects.

"Chapter of Qiye - Chaos Hua."

Qiye suddenly drew the long blade in her hand, and the threads concealed within shot out instantly.

In the blink of an eye, they covered the entire arena.

"Be careful of these threads; they're very sharp."

Someone lightly touched a thread and immediately warned their companion loudly.

"Hmph! So naive, thinking you just have to avoid touching them?"

Upon hearing this, Qiye sneered, flicking the long blade lightly in her hand.

"Buzz buzz..."

With a reverberating buzz, the threads covering the arena, like a spider web, all began to move.

They started to contract continuously from the center with Qiye.

"Ah..."

With a scream, someone's hand was severed by these threads, and blood immediately spilled everywhere.

Yet this was just the beginning; soon, screams erupted one after another, and the smell of blood quickly spread, leaving an unprecedented oppressive air.

"What a ruthless girl! Does she intend to kill everyone in here?"

Charles stood up and spoke with some anger.

"What? Didn't you say that in Hidden World battles, injuries are inevitable?"

The Metal Knight, sitting beside him, said mockingly.

"What do you mean? Can't you see she's deliberately killing?"

Charles said, squinting his eyes.

"Hehe! Even if it's a double standard, don't make it so obvious, alright?"

"Those guys aren't saints; they also came with murderous intentions to deal with these girls."

"Since you said from the start to act freely, then let's just keep watching, no matter what happens now."

The Metal Knight said coldly.

"Alright, Charles, you've already said your piece; whatever happens, it's their match now."

A man nearby also spoke aloud.

Watching what was essentially a one-sided slaughter on the field, Charles narrowed his eyes.

Still, he didn't say anything.

After all, he'd already spoken out; intervening now would be inappropriate no matter what.

"Damn it, why are these three women so monstrous?"

Someone said angrily.

"If only Wilson and the others were here. If they were, we wouldn't be in this situation."

Another person said cautiously, avoiding the attacks from the three women.

"No, even though these people aren't weak, compared to the ones I sensed that day, they're on a whole different level."

Lei Ming said, confused.

"No matter what, let's solve them first."

As he watched the people on the field being continuously harvested by the three women, Yang Yan's frown deepened.

"What's wrong, Big Brother? Aren't you happy they're about to win?"

Fuzze asked, puzzled.

"Blood!"

Yang Yan said gravely, uttering one word.

Hearing this, Fuzze immediately widened his eyes and turned his gaze to the field.

"So clean... In a battle of this intensity, several have already died, but there's actually no blood on the ground?"

He now understood what Yang Yan meant by blood.

"There's something unusual about the ground here. If I'm not mistaken, the ground has been tampered with by members of the Blood Race."

"The Americans truly are audacious. Two completely opposing forces joining hands."

"Don't they fear any mishaps?"

Yang Yan stared at the ground coldly.

"How could this be? Why can't I summon Lord Oki's avatar? What on earth is going on?"

The boy from the Island Country said incredulously.

"Hehe! So it is."

Yang Yan stood up, his gaze steady on the arena, and said solemnly:

"Trickery has been afoot here; that Island Country individual is unable to summon the Shikigami avatar because this realm has been sealed."

Seeing Yang Yan stand up, the Blue Sky Knight also stood up and asked suspiciously:

"Moonlight, what do you intend to do?"

Yang Yan calmly squinted and replied with a smile:

"What else can I do? Didn't someone just say there was no evidence? Well, the evidence is right there below!"

"I think it's time for us to take action. Of course, unless you have objections."

The Blue Sky Knight knew all too well what Yang Yan meant.

But, this is the United States after all!

Besides, it's their home ground, giving them considerable advantage.

Not to mention the numerous Hidden World experts, just the few present in the arena aren't to be trifled with.

"If you don't want to step in, I'll make the first move."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Ah! You truly are something else. Wherever you go, there's always something that shocks the Hidden World."

The Blue Sky Knight said helplessly.

With that, she took a whistle from around her neck and blew it directly.

"Is that the Dragon Flute? Isn't your Fire Dragon over here?"

Yang Yan looked at the Blue Sky Knight's small whistle and asked curiously.

Even though she blew the Dragon Flute, Yang Yan didn't hear a sound.

Chapter 847: Desire Origin

The Blue Sky Knight explained with a smile:

"It doesn't like these kinds of urban settings, so it didn't come along."

But don't worry! I've already called it, it will be here soon."

Yang Yan nodded:

"Alright then, you wait for your dragon, I'll just get started."

After saying this, he swung his right hand sharply, and countless energy threads directly entangled the people of Kunlun.

"What is this?"

At the first moment of being wrapped by the energy threads, Han Yueyue reacted.

"Is this... Puppet Threads?"

Lei Ming said somewhat uncertainly.

"Alright, there's nothing for you to do next, just stand aside and wait."

Yang Yan said loudly.

"Ah!"

As several people screamed, all the people of Kunlun were thrown aside by Yang Yan.

"Moonlight, what do you mean by this? Are you really intending to become our enemy?"

Charles stared at Yang Yan intently, speaking icily.

"Heh! I hope you can still speak so confidently later."

After disposing of the people outside the field, Yang Yan stood in the center of the field.

When he raised his right hand, Charles knew what he wanted to do.

"Damn it! Stop him, hurry up and stop him!"

Charles said furiously:

"Metal Knight, no matter what, you are someone from the Western Hidden World, what are you standing there for?"

As a Titled-level expert in telekinesis, Charles intended to control Yang Yan's body immediately.

But who is Yang Yan?

How could he possibly let himself be controlled?

"Moonlight, I think you might have to give us an explanation for today's events."

"Your actions have already posed a serious threat to the Western Hidden World."

"No matter how good our relationship is, you still have to give me an explanation."

The Metal Knight finished speaking, and all the metal in the venue began to tremble.

Then, with a seemingly casual wave of his hand, all the metals targeted Yang Yan.

"This place isn't big, you just stand aside and watch, I can handle this."

Yang Yan ignored the surrounding metals and spoke to the Blue Sky Knight.

"Blue Sky Knight, you'd better give me an explanation too."

"What are you two up to? Do you think the Western Hidden World is easy to bully?"

The Metal Knight said angrily.

As one of the top powerhouses in the Hidden World, the Metal Knight naturally wasn't to be trifled with once angered.

Looking at the increasing amount of metal around, it was clear that this guy was truly angry.

"Don't look at me, it was this guy's idea to act."

"But don't rush to get angry, you know what kind of people we are."

"If it wasn't something urgent, he wouldn't have acted."

Hearing the Blue Sky Knight's words, the Metal Knight was confused.

He frowned and asked:

"What exactly is going on?"

"Heh! I can't be bothered to say much."

Yang Yan said with a cold smile:

"For now, let's take a look at what's hidden underneath!"

Charles' expression drastically changed, and then he burst into a fit of manic laughter:

"Haha! It seems it can't be hidden anymore! I thought I could collect more quality blood."

"But now it can only be this way. The great name of the Four Emperors, Moonlight!"

As the Metal Knight watched, things seemed more and more off, so he pressed the Blue Sky Knight for answers:

"What on earth is going on, can anyone come out and explain?"

The Blue Sky Knight said seriously:

"We only found out recently. Some lunatics intend to artificially create a god."

"We didn't know how they intended to do it. But now, we finally know."

"These guys are likely planning to use this competition to collect blood."

"As for the specifics of how to use it, we're still not sure."

The Metal Knight turned to Charles and said:

"Is what they're saying true? Are you really trying to create a god?"

Charles replied coldly:

"I'm curious, how exactly do you know about our matters?"

"We've been very secretive! Not to mention outsiders, even many involved don't know what we're actually up to."

His words effectively admitted Yang Yan's suspicions.

And the Metal Knight turned his head angrily at Charles after learning the truth.

"You're daring to use me?"

The Metal Knight roared with fury, the surrounding metal making a grating noise.

"I ask for your understanding."

Charles bowed respectfully, dismissively saying:

"After all, this is for the sake of the entire Western Hidden World."

"Not only you, many big figures are still unaware."

Yang Yan, long fed up, coldly chimed in:

"Ugh! What's with all the useless chatter? Let's first see what kind of monster you've conjured!"

After Yang Yan's words, he suddenly struck out, punching the ground violently.

"Rumble..."

The ground, although specially treated, could not withstand Yang Yan's attack.

As his attack landed, the whole ground subsided sharply.

And what lay beneath was revealed to everyone immediately.

"This thing is Origin? Are you insane? Using an Origin to create humans?"

The Metal Knight said in shock.

"Heh! What's wrong with that?"

Charles raised an eyebrow, speaking with madness:

"People say if you gain all the Origins, you attain the secret to immortality."

"However, a single Origin is useless."

"What they don't realize is that even a single Origin is still one of the most powerful forces in this world."

"And the Origin below is arguably the most special among them all."

"If it's not utilized where needed, wouldn't that be a waste?"

The Metal Knight, wide-eyed in disbelief, responded:

"Are you insane? You're employing forces you don't understand at all! You're playing with fire."

"As a Hidden World being, you should know the consequences of doing this!"

Yang Yan stared intently at the emerging underground object, speaking solemnly:

"Desire? I didn't expect to find this Origin in your hands."

All things in existence cannot escape the force of Origin.

While other Origins are merely the sources of life.

Only Desire represents the most primal emotion of all creatures.

"You don't know nearly as much as you think."

Charles said smugly:

"Not afraid to tell you honestly, today, nearly all the Origins in this world have masters."

"There might be only two or three Origins still out there."

Chapter 848: Aren't We the Same?

"Hehe! Interesting, it's getting more and more interesting!"

Yang Yan suddenly laughed:

"Listening to your tone, I'm afraid there are quite a few people from the real world involved, right?"

"Your ideas are really ahead of the times! You even managed to collaborate with people from the real world on such matters."

Just as Yang Yan was trying to get more information from Charles about who held the rest of the Origin, a person bound on a stone bed below suddenly let out a heavy sigh.

Upon hearing the sudden sigh, the hairs on Yang Yan's body stood on end.

It was his first time experiencing death so closely.

"Splat..."

With a bizarre sound, Yang Yan looked incredulously at his own abdomen.

At this moment, blood was gushing out from it.

Behind him, a man wrapped in bandages stood there alone.

Seeing the blood on the man's right hand, Yang Yan's pupils shrank.

"What are you?"

He asked coldly.

"Me? I don't know either! But this feeling is so comfortable! The feeling of tearing everything apart."

The man spoke in a slightly awkward tone.

"Haha! I did it, I did it! I created a god with my own hands, I created a god with my own hands."

When Charles saw the man, he became excited to the point of madness.

Not far from him, those high officials from the United States also had faces of fanaticism.

"If we can produce this thing in large quantities, then the whole world will be ours."

The Defense Minister who spoke first was trembling with excitement, tears streaming down his face.

"Are you okay?"

The Blue Sky Knight leaped to Yang Yan's side, then looked warily at the man opposite and said.

"Not a big problem."

Yang Yan lightly shook his head:

"But that guy is too strong, it's my first time encountering such a thing."

"I think, even if the real God came, it wouldn't be much different!"

The man was immediately attracted by Yang Yan's voice, looking at him in confusion:

"Thing? You say I'm a thing? Aren't I the same species as you?"

The Defense Minister laughed:

"Stop joking. You're just a human weapon."

"What are you waiting for, quickly get rid of these guys and come back with us."

"We still have a lot to do to you! We don't have much time to waste."

"Be careful, this guy's mind is not quite right."

"He seems to have no understanding of himself, he thinks he's a human like us."

The Blue Sky Knight looked at the man, warning with some concern.

"Aren't we the same?"

The man held his head, thinking, even knocking on his head heavily.

Unfortunately, after being silent for a while, he couldn't figure anything out and simply held his head and yelled loudly.

"Charles, quickly get this guy back, he seems to be having some issue."

The Deputy Minister said displeased.

Charles also felt something was off with this guy.

But when he tried to control him with his telekinesis, he was directly stunned.

He was shocked to find he couldn't sense the other's presence at all!

"How is this possible? What is going on here?"

Charles asked, wide-eyed and terrified.

"Don't bother, I have to congratulate you, you've successfully created a monster."

"And it's a monster with power at the Four Emperors' level."

Yang Yan said coldly.

As he spoke, he slowly walked towards the man.

He wanted to see if he could control him while the guy still didn't understand the situation.

"Ah!"

Just as Yang Yan was about to reach him, the other suddenly shouted.

Then, he leaped up, directly causing a big hole in the arena's dome, and quickly disappeared.

"Damn it!" Seeing the man run away, Yang Yan didn't hesitate, he also leaped up and chased after him like lightning.

"Charles, what on earth is going on? Didn't you say it wouldn't be a problem?"

The Defense Minister of the United States waved his fists angrily at a dumbfounded Charles.

"There shouldn't be any problems in theory... Could it be due to insufficient blood?"

Charles murmured to himself.

The man's speed was so fast that even Yang Yan was somewhat struggling to keep up.

The main issue was that he couldn't lock onto him with his energy.

After several twists and turns, Yang Yan still lost the man.

"Where is that guy?"

On the rooftop of a building near Times Square, the Blue Sky Knight and Metal Knight looked at Yang Yan, who stood there motionless, and couldn't help but ask suspiciously.

"I lost him!"

Yang Yan lightly shook his head, saying somewhat uncertainly:

"I'm not sure if it's because of the Origin, if he hadn't been right in front of me, visible to the naked eye, I wouldn't have been able to detect where he was at all."

Metal Knight widened his eyes, incredulously saying:

"No way? Even you can't lock onto the other party?"

Yang Yan sighed helplessly:

"Ah! You guys better go back and prepare quickly!"

"Those guys created such a monster, everyone must prepare as soon as possible."

"If others who obtain the Origin do the same, the situation in the Hidden World won't remain the same."

Watching Yang Yan leave, the Blue Sky Knight and Metal Knight exchanged a glance.

Then, the Blue Sky Knight was the first to speak:

"This is a problem for your Western Hidden World, you need to be ready!"

"That guy even managed to injure Moonlight! Haha! I can hardly imagine what methods or how many people you will need to bring him down."

The Blue Sky Knight finished speaking and left directly, leaving Metal Knight standing there alone.

Because of this man, the entire Hidden World was suddenly in an uproar.

The people of the United States actually succeeded in using the Origin to create an artificial human strong enough to injure Moonlight.

This naturally became the hottest topic in the Hidden World for the time being.

People also began to do whatever they could to find that artificial human.

Because they heard that guy's mind had quite some problems.

So, many ambitious people thought about whether they could control him.

If successful, a Four Emperors level power, no matter for which force, would be a huge boost.

"Moonlight, were you really injured by that guy?"

Kashu looked at Yang Yan incredulously.

This guy found him before Yang Yan even returned.

"Hmm! That guy is quite unique."

Yang Yan lightly nodded:

"If I hadn't seen him with my own eyes, I wouldn't have been able to detect his presence."

"If he were an assassin, he would definitely be the best in the world."

Chapter 849: Lawless Land

Yang Yan did not deny that he was injured by that humanoid.

If you're hurt, you're hurt, there's nothing shameful about that.

"Do you have any leads on that Origin you mentioned?"

Yang Yan asked Kashu, who had fallen silent for a moment.

Because of this incident, Yang Yan felt it was best to get the Origin into his own hands as soon as possible.

Otherwise, if those with ulterior motives got it, they could potentially create another humanoid.

"The location is confirmed, but it's troublesome."

Kashu frowned and said.

"Haha! Let's hear it. If even you say it's troublesome, the environment over there must be really harsh, right?"

Yang Yan knew Kashu's character very well; this guy was the type who liked to stir up trouble.

No matter where he was, if he felt bored, he'd definitely find something to do to kill time.

And now that even he said it was troublesome, it must indeed be quite a hassle.

"The Land of Lawlessness, I think you've heard of it?"

Kashu said seriously.

The Land of Lawlessness?

Yang Yan's pupils suddenly shrank, and he asked in a deep voice:

"Are you sure the Origin is in the Land of Lawlessness?"

"That's right!"

Kashu nodded:

"I'm almost certain that the thing is in the Land of Lawlessness."

"But, I just don't know exactly which piece of Origin it is."

Yang Yan thought for a moment and then sighed:

"Sigh! Take care of Hanyun and the others for me. If I don't come back in three months, just do as you see fit!"

Upon hearing this, Kashu immediately widened his eyes and exclaimed exaggeratedly:

"Damn, are you crazy, bro? Are you really planning to go to such a place?"

Yang Yan said seriously:

"The Origin is something I must obtain. Moreover, that place is not only targeting me."

"I think I should be able to find it smoothly over there."

Kashu found it difficult to understand and could only shake his head helplessly and say:

"You're crazy, you must be crazy!"

"The Origin is important, but we can send people to fetch it back, why take this risk?"

Yang Yan smiled lightly:

"You don't understand. That day when I got hurt by that guy, I also managed to leave some things from him."

"I just want to test now whether it works."

"If my assumption proves true, then immortality might not be a secret to me anymore."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Kashu was even more astonished.

He wasn't sure what Yang Yan had gotten from that man.

But he knew that since Yang Yan said so, he probably had indeed touched upon the secrets of immortality.

How incredible is this?

"Do you really have to experiment in such a place? Can't we have someone bring it back first?"

Kashu knew that Yang Yan was determined to go, but he was still a bit worried.

"Haha! Since when did you become so sentimental?"

"I'm not going there to die. Everyone in that place is the same anyway, don't you trust my abilities?"

Yang Yan said with a hearty laugh.

Kashu chuckled softly and seriously reminded:

"Alright, but be careful, the Land of Lawlessness is no joke."

"Over there, you're just a somewhat stronger ordinary person, don't end up dead there!"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow helplessly:

"Tsk tsK tsK! You really can't say anything nice, can you?"

"Remember to take care of Zhou Hanyun and the others for me, and don't tell even the Ten Swords about my whereabouts."

"If I don't return in three months, then you can tell them!"

After parting with Kashu, Yang Yan officially embarked on his journey.

This time, he didn't even bring the Ten Swords.

In a certain small country's capital suburb, Yang Yan has been lying on the hospital bed in the basement for a full seven days.

This was all thanks to Mr. Elan's generosity in promptly bringing in a top surgeon for him.

The bullet from the government forces that pierced his lung lobe didn't claim his life.

"Cough cough..."

Due to the lung injury, Yang Yan had been coughing constantly today.

"Are you feeling any better?"

Elan walked over and asked.

"Much better, thank you for your help. Without you, I might not have made it here."

Yang Yan said with a bitter smile.

If it were any other time, not to mention just a few government soldiers, even if there were ten times more of them, Yang Yan could have handled them with one hand.

But now, who's to say when he's just an ordinary person?

"It's good that you're alright, but it's me who should be thanking you."

"If it weren't for you, my daughter would have been ruined by those damned beasts."

Elan said, waving his fist in anger.

"Cough cough..."

Upon hearing Elan's words, Yang Yan could only manage a weak smile.

Then he started coughing violently again.

"I won't disturb you any longer. If you need anything, just say the word."

Watching Elan's departing figure, Yang Yan immediately stopped coughing.

It's wise to be cautious of others.

Although he was injured, his injuries weren't as severe as they seemed.

After all, his body was not that of an average person.

"Seven days and only recovering this much? The Land of Lawlessness indeed lives up to its reputation."

Yang Yan said, gently moving his body.

Half a month ago, he arrived in this war-torn small African country.

According to the information provided by Kashu, there was a piece of the Origin in this country.

And for the past half month, Yang Yan had been searching for it.

However, seven days ago, while investigating a place that might have the Origin, he happened upon a group of soldiers trying to assault a young girl.

And that girl was no more than fifteen years old at most.

Unable to stand it, Yang Yan naturally intervened.

Even here, where he's just an ordinary person, those guys couldn't handle him.

If not for one of the hidden guys among them taking a cheap shot at him in the end, he would have achieved the feat of single-handedly defeating a squad unharmed.

"Yan, are you awake?"

While Yang Yan was moving his body, a dark-skinned little girl timidly walked in and asked.

"Hmm! I'm awake! What's up, Buma?"

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

"Um... Dad asked me to tell you that those people are outside looking for you now."

"If you don't have anything to do, it's best not to go out."

The little girl said cautiously.

"Haha! Okay, thank you, Buma."

Yang Yan smiled, not wanting to make the little girl in front of him feel too anxious.

Actually, he's not sure if the incident a few days ago traumatized the girl too much, as she hardly spoke.

Therefore, he didn't want to upset her any further.

Chapter 850: Lawless Land, Tiger in a Tame Valley

"The body has almost recovered, it's time to leave."

After Yang Yan watched the little girl leave, he suddenly leapt up from the bed, naturally stretching his body and performing several high-difficulty moves.

After confirming no major problems, he walked out of the church like a nimble cat.

"Tell me, where exactly have you hidden the person?"

"If you don't tell, you should know what kind of end awaits your daughter, right?"

Just as Yang Yan came out, he heard the commotion in the front yard.

"Please, don't hurt my daughter. I'll take you to him, he's in the basement of the church back there."

Elan cried out.

Hearing Elan's words, Yang Yan's pupils contracted slightly.

Then, he quickly climbed onto a large tree nearby, using the dense branches to hide himself.

Just as he had climbed the tree, Elan brought a group of soldiers over.

When they reached the entrance to the church basement, the soldiers halted.

"Are you sure the guy who wiped out our entire team is in there?"

"You know, if you dare to deceive us, I shouldn't have to tell you what the consequences will be, right?"

The man who appeared to be the leader warned.

"I'm not lying, he's inside. He was hit by your men that day and can't get out of bed even now."

Elan hastily replied.

"Heh! A few of you go down and check. If the guy is in there, bring him out."

"Remember, before you bring him out, cut his tendons in hands and feet."

The leading man said with a cold smile.

Following the man's orders, several soldiers rushed in.

But shortly afterward, they came out to report to the leader that there was no one inside.

"You're asking for it! You dared to deceive us."

The leading man punched Elan furiously.

"I didn't, I really didn't deceive you. He was just inside earlier."

Elan clutched his swollen cheek and ran down, disbelievingly.

The leading man followed him down.

"How could this be? He was clearly here just a moment ago!"

Elan said in a hopeless tone.

"Take his daughter away. She belongs to you now. Let him know the consequences of deceiving me."

The leading man kicked Elan to the ground again, speaking wildly.

"No, let go of my daughter, let go of my daughter."

Upon hearing the leading man's words, Elan scrambled up and staggered over to embrace Buma.

"Splurt..."

Just as the soldiers excitedly were about to pull Elan away to enjoy Buma, a noise like a fountain suddenly echoed.

Immediately, a soldier closest to the door clutched his neck and fell straight down.

"That guy's still here! Don't split up, everyone stay together. Groups of three, search thoroughly, dig him out."

The leading man shrank back and shouted loudly at his subordinates upon seeing his man getting his throat slit.

As the soldiers started their rigorous search, Yang Yan quietly landed among the three soldiers under the eave.

"Over there..."

Just as a soldier was about to speak, his words were swallowed back deeply.

The next moment, he felt cold air continuously entering his throat, and everything in front of his eyes rapidly dimmed.

"Damn it, who is that guy? In just a blink, he managed to kill several people right under our noses."

The leading man said angrily.

No one responded to him, everyone kept their fingers on the trigger, bodies slightly trembling due to tension.

The leading man frowned, then shouted loudly:

"Don't split up anymore. Since that guy is still in here, let's surround the place outside and then burn it down!"

"I don't believe he can hide forever unless he's not human!"

His suggestion was met with approval by everyone, but immediately someone pointed at Elan and his daughter and said:

"What about those two?"

"Them?"

The gangster leader's eyes were fierce as he coldly smiled:

"We've lost so many people, let them be buried with us!"

Upon hearing the people's words, Yang Yan frowned slightly.

These people may not be strong in combat, but they do have brains.

If they really surrounded the area and set it ablaze, he would either be burned or shot as a target when he tried to escape.

It seems the only option is to capture the leader first.

Yang Yan gritted his teeth, secretly deciding.

Just as everyone was about to move to the door, Yang Yan acted.

He jumped down from the roof right in the middle of the soldiers, holding a dagger he took from one soldier earlier against the leading man's neck.

"If you don't want to die, don't move!"

Yang Yan said coldly.

The dagger in his hand had already cut the hostage's skin, fresh red blood dripping down quickly.

"You think by controlling me, you can get away?"

The leading man's throat moved rapidly as he tried to act calm.

"Heh! I want to try."

Seeing the guy was so tough, Yang Yan suddenly laughed.

"Don't mind me, kill him."

The man commanded directly.

"Splurt..."

Before the soldiers could take action, Yang Yan stabbed the man in a non-lethal part of his waist.

"You just try it, I assure you, I can kill you before they pull the trigger."

As Yang Yan's white knife went through, the man's head started sweating non-stop.

He was, after all, human.

As long as someone is human, they will feel fear.

Even if he's resolved to die.

But what he didn't know is, Yang Yan had seen many who weren't afraid to die.

This contemporary man dares to act tough in front of me?

At times like this, it's just a matter of who is harsher.

He had crawled out from piles of corpses and oceans of blood, seen this situation many times.

"What exactly are you trying to do?"

The leading man asked, sweating profusely, trembling.

"Heh! Shouldn't I be the one asking you that?"

"Didn't I just kill your team full of inhumane guys? Is it necessary to go after me like this?"

Yang Yan said with a cold smile.

"Are you saying you killed them because you couldn't stand their actions, and not for the artifact?"

The leading man asked, somewhat incredulous.

"Artifact? What artifact?"

Yang Yan asked coldly while moving the dagger to the man's neck artery.