

Powerful 851

Chapter 851: Divine Artifact?

"Since you're not here for the sacred object, I think there might have been some misunderstanding between us."

"Given your skills, you should be accorded the respect you deserve. Our officer would be very willing to get acquainted with you."

The man visibly breathed a sigh of relief, and the eyes of one prepared for death quickly shifted.

However, perhaps because he had lost too much blood, his dark face showed some pallor, and his breathing became slightly rapid.

"Is that so? I would really like to meet your officer. But not now."

"I don't like putting my life and death in others' hands; for now, you should have your men head to the basement!"

"Otherwise, it wouldn't be good if I accidentally slit your artery in excitement."

Yang Yan said coldly.

"All of you, retreat to the basement."

Feeling Yang Yan's dagger starting to cut into his neck, he hurriedly said.

Watching everyone enter the basement, Yang Yan turned and glanced at Elan.

He knew very well, if he just left now, the fate of this guy would be tragic.

However, many things are just fate.

Even though he had saved his daughter once, he couldn't save her for a lifetime.

"If something happens, come to me. If I find out you did anything to that girl, no matter where you are, I promise I will kill you."

Yang Yan said in a low voice.

Leaving the church, Yang Yan went straight into the rainforest.

Looking at the surrounding trees, Yang Yan squinted lightly, taking a deep breath of the somewhat hot air.

"Haha! What a familiar feeling, it's just like being back at the Southern Border, I really miss it!"

Whether it's because Yang Yan claimed he's not here for their sacred object, or they feared Yang Yan's power,

In the following days, they didn't send anyone to look for Yang Yan.

Of course, Yang Yan wasn't reckless either.

He continued hiding in the rainforest.

Because only here, he could be absolutely sure he could deal with anyone daring to cause trouble.

"Do you think those guys' sacred object is really that miraculous? It makes the surrounding air distort!"

"Could it be they intentionally used it to fool people?"

As Yang Yan lay resting on a tree, below him, a few mercenaries chatted quietly.

"No idea. But since people outside hired us to get that thing, it must be worth a lot."

Another man tossed his cigarette to the ground, stomped it out fiercely, then shook his head and said.

"I don't care if it's valuable; as long as we deliver it to those people, they'll pay enough for me to spend a lifetime."

"Don't think about that thing, those who can pay so much to hire us are people we can't afford to provoke."

Just as they planned to take a break, Yang Yan suddenly jumped into the midst of them, smiling as he asked:

"Can you tell me some specific details about that sacred object? I'm very interested!"

Seeing the suddenly appearing Yang Yan, the group instantly stood up.

Then, they swiftly cocked their guns, aiming the dark barrels at this unfamiliar Easterner before them.

"Who are you?"

The leader stared at Yang Yan intently, asking with vigilance.

"You don't need to know who I am; I'm not interested in you anyway."

"Can you tell me about the sacred object you were just discussing?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

Seeing Yang Yan's fearless expression, the group suddenly didn't know what to do.

Although in such situations, one should strike first according to logic.

Yet, instincts honed through years of battlefield experience told them:

This man before them is very dangerous.

Even with their many guns, they might not be able to kill him.

If that's the case, it's unnecessary to take risks.

"It's said a while ago, a gem suddenly appeared here that can satisfy one's wishes."

"And the government back then used some means to get hold of that gem."

"Moreover, they leveraged the power of that stone to wipe out the largest anti-government force here."

The leader hesitated for a bit, then slowly said.

"A gem that fulfills wishes?"

Yang Yan murmured, furrowing his brow.

Normally, without special means, the Origin wouldn't have any effect.

If that gem truly can grant ordinary people extraordinary powers, it certainly wouldn't be the Origin.

However, Yang Yan instantly grew interested in a gem with such magical powers even in the Land of Lawlessness.

"Where is that thing?"

Yang Yan asked the group.

"In the hands of the government forces. They're planning to march against another border anti-government force these days, so they've brought that stone along."

The leader promptly replied.

"Thanks."

Upon hearing the man's words, Yang Yan walked into the depths of the dense forest without turning back, rapidly disappearing from sight.

"Boss, who was that man? His gaze was terrifying when he looked at me! At that moment... I felt like I was about to die."

The leader stared intensely in the direction Yang Yan vanished for a few seconds, before turning and sternly saying:

"Forget everything about meeting that guy today. If I'm not mistaken, that person should be one of those from outside with Great Powers."

His subordinate slightly furrowed his brow, suspiciously asking:

"But boss, isn't it said in this country that superpower users can't enter?"

"Who said they can't enter?"

The leader raised an eyebrow, coldly saying:

"They just can't use their powers once inside, but hasn't there been a shortage of monsters here over the years?"

"No one knows what secrets lie in this small part of Southern Africa, but many notable figures have died here over the years."

...

After leaving those men, Yang Yan continued analyzing the current actions of the government forces.

However, given the present situation, he had no chance at all of getting that so-called sacred object!

"Too secure, huh? What's that, a tank?"

Yang Yan stood at a distance observing the army's encampment, muttering as he frowned.

"One, two, three... Damn, there are over twenty tanks! And... is that an anti-aircraft gun or something?"

Yang Yan widened his eyes in surprise, murmuring to himself.

It's clear that these guys have protected the sacred object with military precision.

Under these circumstances, unless Yang Yan can return to his usual state, he has absolutely no chance.

Chapter 852: Buying Two Weapons for Self-Defense

"Ah! Looks like I'll have to think of another way."

Yang Yan sighed helplessly.

Leaving here, he headed straight to the capital of the small country.

He planned to purchase some firearms here.

Otherwise, empty-handed, he might be taken down by ordinary people.

In a country ravaged by war, guns are naturally easy to come by.

However, these firearms looked very old; it was unclear where the sellers had sourced them from.

"Boss, this is already the best weapon we've got here."

"If you're not satisfied with these, I think you won't find anything better around."

The seller said to Yang Yan with some helplessness.

"Ha! Do you think I'm an idiot?"

Yang Yan rolled his eyes exaggeratedly:

"These things are no better than scrap metal. I'm grateful if they don't misfire, let alone kill anyone."

The seller suddenly chuckled and then confidently said:

"Since you say that, I have no other options."

"How about this, maybe try other places. I believe you'll come back."

Seeing the seller who was just pitching hard suddenly change his attitude, Yang Yan couldn't help but frown.

He was probably right; only weapons of this quality might be available here.

"Ah! Fine, I'll check other places first!"

For Yang Yan, who was used to premium weapons, the ones here were indeed too shabby.

So shabby that he would rather get a couple of good knives than use them.

Because who knows when they'd fail and become a burden.

"Is the gentleman looking to buy good weapons?"

As Yang Yan found the weapons from several shops unsatisfactory, a blonde woman approached him and asked.

"American?"

Yang Yan looked at the woman, curiously asking.

"Does the gentleman need to consider the nationality when buying weapons?"

The blonde woman said with a smile.

"Not really."

Yang Yan gently shook his head:

"But do you have any quality weapons? If they're like those, don't waste my time."

Hearing Yang Yan's tone, the blonde woman suddenly laughed:

"Haha, the gentleman is joking. How can the natives' weapons compare to ours?"

"I'm not boasting, but as long as the price is right, I can get you any kind of weapon."

Seeing her confidence, Yang Yan became interested.

He nodded and said:

"Alright, let's go see your weapons then!"

"But let's be clear, if the stuff's no good, I'll walk away immediately."

"Don't think of fooling me; I'm not a fool."

After walking through the alley with the blonde woman for nearly half an hour, they arrived at the door of a massage parlor.

As the blonde woman opened the door and invited Yang Yan in, he was still stunned.

"Sir, sir, what's wrong? Come in!"

The blonde woman softly reminded him.

"This... is quite a unique cover,"

Yang Yan said with a wry smile, looking at the scantily dressed women around.

Seeing women from all over the world dressed provocatively, Yang Yan realized that this place was not just a cover.

These folks might actually offer those services.

"What's the matter, sir?"

Seeing Yang Yan not following her in, the blonde woman couldn't help but ask, puzzled.

"Uh... nothing, nothing. Let's continue!"

Yang Yan said, feeling slightly embarrassed.

"Haha! If the gentleman wants to relax, you can check it out after finishing your business here!"

"For someone as distinguished as yourself, we'll definitely ensure satisfaction."

The blonde woman said with a smile.

"What kind of person do you take me for?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, speaking earnestly:

"Do I look like someone who's here for women?"

The blonde woman was clearly stunned, but before she could respond, Yang Yan continued:

"How much are your ladies here for a night? What services do they offer? What's the most uninhibited extent?"

Yang Yan's questions left the blonde woman dumbfounded.

Wasn't he just saying he wasn't that kind of person?

How did the mood change so quickly?

"Hey! Why are you so tense? I'm just joking. You didn't actually take me for that, did you?"

Seeing the blonde woman stand there without answering his questions, Yang Yan thought he had misspoken and quickly remedied.

"No..."

The blonde woman shook her head stiffly and smiled awkwardly:

"As long as you can afford it, everyone here can serve you."

"And, as long as the price is right, they'll meet all your requests."

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows slightly, asking with interest:

"Oh? Really? Anyone as long as the money's right?"

Hearing the blonde woman's words, Yang Yan suddenly became spirited.

"Yes, sir!"

The blonde woman said definitively:

"Most people who come here do so for money."

"As long as you can afford it, you're the sole master here."

Yang Yan's smile suddenly became even brighter, and he earnestly asked the blonde woman:

"Does that include you?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the blonde woman was stunned again.

How does this guy's brain work?

This guy's thoughts jump really rapidly, don't they?

Are you here to buy weapons or to find women?

The most outrageous thing is, he's considering her!

"Sir, please stop joking around; the weapons warehouse is just ahead, let's handle the main business first."

The blonde woman was deeply embarrassed and quickly changed the topic.

"Ah! I knew it wasn't possible."

Yang Yan shook his head lightly, saying with some regret.

Regarding Yang Yan's whimsical ideas, the blonde woman was completely at a loss on how to respond.

If she hadn't been following Yang Yan all day, she would doubt his true intentions.

After passing through several tightly guarded iron doors, Yang Yan and the blonde woman finally arrived at the weapons warehouse here.

The warehouse was massive, and looking at the countless weapons in front of him, Yang Yan finally had a direct understanding of the blonde woman's words.

She hadn't lied.

This place was indeed all-encompassing.

From the small missiles placed in the distance to classic handguns, it was indeed comprehensive.

"What kind of weapons are you looking to buy, sir?"

"If you have specific requirements, I think it'll save us a lot of time."

The blonde woman, satisfied with Yang Yan's amazed expression, said with a smile.

Chapter 853: You're Overthinking It

"I say, if I offer the right price, will you really accompany me?"

Yang Yan suddenly said seriously to the blonde woman.

"Uh..."

The blonde woman was once again petrified, not knowing how to respond.

"Haha, just kidding, just kidding."

Yang Yan laughed heartily, then said somewhat seriously:

"Help me find a sniper rifle, I need an anti-material type. Price is not an issue."

"But I need its precision to be extremely high."

"I suppose you understand what I mean?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the blonde woman said please follow me, and directly led him to a shelving area.

The shelves were lined with sniper rifles.

There were many types.

"I can tell, sir, you are a perfectionist."

"In that case, I won't waste time introducing other items."

"This model M24 sniper rifle, brand new from the United States."

"Caliber 7.62, weight 5.49 kilograms, gun length 1.092 meters, max effective range 800 meters, priced at two million US Dollars."

The blonde woman pointed at a sniper rifle on the shelf and spoke with expertise.

"No good... the rifle's precision is decent, but the power is lacking. I need an anti-material weapon."

Yang Yan didn't even glance at the rifle, instead speaking directly to the blonde woman.

"Sorry, I thought you wanted precision. If that's the case, come this way."

The blonde woman then guided Yang Yan to another corner.

"Barrett M82A1, this gun is the strongest anti-material weapon in the world today, using 12.7mm bullets."

"Whether it's the range or power, it's impeccable. Its range even exceeds 1500 meters."

"Of course, because it's hard to obtain, the price is naturally higher, at eight million US Dollars each."

After the blonde woman finished speaking, she turned her gaze to Yang Yan.

Eight million US Dollars is indeed a very steep price.

"This one will do, give me two for now!"

"Also, provide more bullets, I'll settle everything later."

Yang Yan finally nodded satisfactorily and said.

"Are you sure you want two?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's straightforward reply, the blonde woman was stunned.

She had never seen such a generous customer.

That's sixteen million US Dollars!

And that's not even including the cost of bullets.

Typically, bullets are provided with purchase.

But the client clearly doesn't care, didn't even mention it.

"Hey, don't get it wrong, okay? Let's discuss whether you will provide any service as long as the money is enough!"

Yang Yan suddenly spoke.

"Ah?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the blonde woman was stunned again.

"Oh right, after all this time, I don't even know your name, beauty!"

"I'm Yang Yan, from Huaxia. What's your name?"

As Yang Yan spoke, he extended his right hand towards her.

"I'm Becky, from the United States."

Becky instinctively shook hands with him, then quickly withdrew, gritting her teeth as she said:

"As long as you offer enough money, I can provide any service."

"But let me be clear, I have never had experience with those kinds of things, so there are many things I don't know."

Yang Yan chuckled lightly, indifferently said:

"It's alright, I'll teach you when the time comes."

The transaction was smooth because the buyer was generous.

After paying a total of twenty million US Dollars, Yang Yan left the warehouse with two weapons, enough bullets, and Becky.

Seeing the scantily clad women throw seductive glances his way, Yang Yan gritted his teeth and left without looking back.

"You'll stay here tonight; I've already prepared food for you. I'll come over in the evening."

Yang Yan said to Becky.

After Yang Yan left, Becky closed the door, sat on the bed lost in thought for a while, then got up to take a shower.

After placing Becky in the hotel, Yang Yan returned to the location where he observed the government forces.

To Yang Yan's surprise, there were other people there.

"Boss, those guys are right over there. If we act tonight, I think the chances of success are high."

A man in camouflage said.

The burly man standing beside him immediately shook his head, speaking in a deep voice:

"No, they have heavy firepower. If we attack head-on, the losses will be too great."

"Here's the plan: go inform the anti-government forces and say we are willing to team up with them to take out these guys."

"But on the condition that we must take that artifact."

After hearing their conversation, Yang Yan quietly retreated.

Initially, he intended to tip off the anti-government forces himself.

But since someone already did, he preferred to benefit as a bystander.

Returning to the hotel, Yang Yan's first sight was Becky in a robe.

He was taken aback by Becky's alluring charm.

"You're here? Let me be clear, I need one million US Dollars a day, and I'll stay with you for up to seven days."

Becky said through gritted teeth.

"Uh... I think you might have misunderstood something?"

Yang Yan said while placing his items on the table.

"Aren't you just wanting me? Go on!"

Becky said, closing her eyes.

After speaking, she unclasped her robe slightly, revealing a hint of mystery.

"Gosh, you overthought it! What kind of person do you think I am?"

Yang Yan said, clutching his forehead with a headache.

"Then what do you mean?"

Becky asked suspiciously, looking at Yang Yan.

"Look— help me assemble these things. There are schematics inside, make sure you get it exactly right."

"This thing is dangerous; one mistake could lead to an explosion."

Yang Yan pointed to the bag on the table and said solemnly.

He acquired these items from various arms markets this morning.

Yang Yan bought each item separately.

Individually, none of the items attract attention.

But once assembled, they form a powerful bomb.

While these bombs might not affect the Hidden World, they are more than enough for the real world.

"You're asking me to assemble this as the service you want?"

Becky asked, incredulous.

"What else? Do you have any ideas about me?"

Yang Yan suddenly became serious and said:

"Let me tell you, I value spirit over body."

"Besides, I'm not a casual person, so don't get any ideas about me!"

Becky was stunned for a full ten seconds, before she bitterly smiled and said:

"Alright, I was overthinking. Go on with your business; I'll get this assembled for you here."

Chapter 854: Time Origin, Mysterious Elder

"Hehe! Then I'll leave it to you."

Yang Yan said with a smile:

"If possible, it would be best to get more done before dawn."

"I have some things to do now, so I won't be accompanying you."

"As for the service fee, let's talk about it tomorrow!"

Watching Yang Yan leave, Becky still looked as if she had seen a ghost.

Just now, this man was clearly ogling those women in the store.

Even when he left, Becky distinctly saw Yang Yan show an expression of reluctance.

But when she really cleaned herself up and waited for him, he didn't even glance at her.

Could it be she wasn't as good as those in the store?!

Becky felt her self-esteem was severely hit, and looked somewhat unconfidently at her chest.

Speaking of which, this was the part she was most satisfied with about herself.

Not reaching F, but definitely a D.

Moreover, whether it's the shape or anything else, they are perfect.

Especially within the bathrobe, it looks incredibly enticing.

Yet, that man didn't even look...

Yang Yan, of course, didn't know how Becky was criticizing him inside the hotel.

He had been in this area for quite some time now.

Presumably, Zhou Hanyun and the others must be worried.

After all, when he left, he didn't even have time to say a word to them.

"Tonight must have a result, whether that thing is the Origin or not."

Yang Yan looked in the direction shrouded in darkness, squinting as he spoke.

A country constantly racked by war, the people naturally had no happiness to speak of.

When Yang Yan walked onto the streets, there were always many malnourished children surrounding him asking for money.

Of course, he gave them a little each time.

After all, money to him was just a number.

But to them, it was the hope of surviving.

"This gentleman is really kind! Every time I see you pass by here, you give those kids a decent amount of money."

An old man looked kindly at Yang Yan, smiled, and said.

"Within my capacity!"

Yang Yan replied with a smile.

"You're not an ordinary person, are you? Why are you in this Land of Lawlessness? For the artifact?"

The elder suddenly asked.

However, the smile on his face didn't change, and his tone remained flat.

As if he was talking about something extremely ordinary.

"What does the old gentleman mean? I don't quite understand."

Yang Yan looked at the elder, somewhat perplexed.

"If you understand, you understand. If not, let it be."

The elder chuckled lightly, speaking with an air of mystery:

"However, if you do understand, considering you've given money to these children for so many days, I don't mind telling you something about the artifact."

"Junior is all ears."

Yang Yan's eyes brightened and he spoke seriously.

The smile on the elder's face grew even brighter, as he stroked his graying beard:

"Haha! You, in this Land of Lawlessness, being a little wary isn't wrong."

"After all, once here, no matter how powerful a person is, they're almost no different from ordinary people."

Yang Yan nodded slightly, then smiled and asked:

"I'm curious, how was the environment here formed?"

"Throughout the years, Hidden World people have never stopped exploring the Land of Lawlessness."

"They all want to know the secret of how this place turns Hidden World experts into ordinary people."

"But as far as I know, none have ever succeeded. Many have even died here."

The elder nodded:

"Haha, you already have the answer yourself, don't you?"

"Compared to the secret of this place, I'm more interested in the secret you hold."

Yang Yan furrowed his brow slightly, his gaze fixed intensely on the elder, and asked seriously:

"What do you mean by that?"

The elder explained:

"I've seen many Hidden World people come here. Every single one of them, once they arrived, would inevitably become an ordinary person."

"But you're different! Although you can't use any special abilities, your body retains some characteristics of Hidden World people."

As he said this, the elder's gaze towards Yang Yan grew intensely curious.

Hearing the elder's words, Yang Yan subconsciously furrowed his brow.

Due to his arrival here, indeed, he couldn't wield the world's top combat power as he did outside.

But he also didn't know why his body still retained some Hidden World characteristics after arriving here.

"You were injured a few days ago, weren't you?"

The elder suddenly asked.

"Yes! A bullet pierced my lung, but now it's healed."

Yang Yan nodded without holding back.

"Haha! That makes sense. You are indeed quite special!"

"Who would be jumping around just a few days after having their lung pierced?"

The elder asked with a smile.

Yang Yan found himself agreeing deeply with the elder's words.

Indeed, this was his first time entering the Land of Lawlessness.

He wasn't exactly clear about what strange things this place held.

"Sir, please don't study me further. Tell me what this artifact is all about instead?"

Yang Yan asked impatiently.

"About the artifact..."

The elder looked towards the distant direction, lost in thought, and said:

"Actually, that thing has existed for a long time."

"However, during that time, it disappeared for a while."

"And in recent years, it reappeared again."

Hearing the elder's words, Yang Yan became more puzzled.

Seeing his confused expression, the elder continued:

"Young man, let me put it this way: that thing probably has something to do with time."

"As for the specifics, I do not know."

Yang Yan immediately asked:

"Then what about the claims that it can fulfill wishes? Are they trying to fool me?!"

"But it can't be right; didn't they say because of that thing the government forces here won against the rebel army?"

The elder gave a cold snort, spoke disdainfully:

"The world is ignorant; how could that thing fulfill anyone's wishes?"

"If it truly could, then why is there still war here?"

"It was just some good luck that they won that battle, nothing to do with that thing."

Hearing the elder's words, and combining with his own analysis, Yang Yan was basically able to ascertain.

That thing should just be the time within the Origin.

Only time can make everything uncertain.

"Thank you, if there's nothing else, I shall take my leave."

Yang Yan took a deep look at the elder and then turned towards the city outskirts.

"Haha, go on, go on! I believe we shall meet again soon."

"But when we do, things will be different from now."

The elder watched Yang Yan's back, seemingly talking to himself.

Chapter 855: The Mantis Stalks the Cicada, Unaware of the Oriole Behind

Yang Yan returned to the hotel in the evening.

Looking at the considerable number of bombs on the table, and Becky still focused on assembling on the side, Yang Yan smiled with satisfaction:

"There's already so many! You've really worked hard."

Becky frowned and said:

"This stuff isn't hard, just unsure about its power."

Yang Yan evidently saw Becky's thought and smiled, saying:

"Haha, don't let this thing catch your eye."

"This thing shouldn't exist in this world."

"If you're thinking of selling it, you'll probably not survive for two hours."

Becky frowned and asked:

"Why? This bomb's materials and assembly aren't too difficult."

"If its power matches a grenade, it would surely sell well in the weapon market."

Yang Yan's expression suddenly became serious, speaking earnestly:

"Listen to me, you'd better forget it."

"In fact, the reason I chose you to help assemble them is because I can see you're someone who knows when to advance and retreat."

"This thing can't appear on a large scale in this world. Otherwise, no one will have a good outcome."

Yang Yan wasn't worried Becky would spread the assembly method of this thing.

Because every industry has its own rules.

As long as you're in this circle, you must follow the rules of this circle.

Otherwise, there are people who'll teach you what rules mean.

"Understood! Don't worry, I'll forget about it."

Becky thought for a moment and said.

"Inside here is one million US Dollars, let's pretend we've never met."

Yang Yan nodded, then handed Becky an anonymous card.

Seeing the card in Yang Yan's hand, Becky looked a little dazed and glanced at Yang Yan.

She hadn't expected the money to come so easily.

"What's wrong? Don't want it?"

Yang Yan smiled and said.

"Are you sure you don't need any other services?"

Becky took the card, then bit her lip and asked.

"Haha! What exactly are you thinking about all day?"

Yang Yan teased.

Becky pouted and put the card away:

"That's what you didn't want, not that I'm not meeting your requirements!"

After speaking, Becky stood up to leave.

But as she reached the door, she suddenly turned around and glanced at Yang Yan, then said:

"No, there's no such easy money in this world, a day means a day."

Watching Becky sit back on the bed, Yang Yan shook his head and laughed.

After putting all the bombs on the table into his bag, he said:

"I'm leaving, do as you wish!"

With a stubborn gaze at Yang Yan's back, Becky said seriously:

"I'll be here till tomorrow afternoon."

The rainforest's weather changes as unpredictably as a woman's mood.

At noon, it was still blazing sun here, but now it was pouring rain as if the sky was leaking.

The whole world seemed shrouded in rain.

Yang Yan walked alone in the rainforest, taking out a map and constantly writing and drawing on it.

"It's almost time, those guys should be taking action, right?"

Yang Yan muttered quietly.

"Move quickly, as fast as possible! Tonight, we must get rid of those government troops."

Not far from Yang Yan, a team of three hundred advanced through the rain.

"Boss, can we really trust those mercenaries? Don't let them trick us at the critical moment!"

Someone wiped the rain off his face and asked the leader beside him worriedly.

"Haha! Mercenaries only follow money. Their trust is only for their employer."

"As for others... Haha! As long as it doesn't hinder their goals."

The leader coldly smiled.

The subordinate who just asked, asked with suspicion:

"So we're really not going after that divine object?"

"I heard it can fulfill people's desires, we're just giving it to them?"

Seeing the subordinate's unwillingness, the leader shook his head lightly and said disdainfully:

"Don't be foolish, in this world, the only things that can fulfill desires are guns and money!"

Then he waved his hand, leading the charge:

"Hurry up, it's almost the appointed time!"

"After taking down those guys and receiving their territory, I'll let you all have fun for a few days."

"But tonight, give me your best effort, if anyone messes up, don't blame my gun for being unkind."

As the anti-government forces approached the government troops, Yang Yan, a kilometer away, observed everyone's movements with night vision goggles.

When he saw the anti-government forces meeting the mercenaries he encountered that afternoon, Yang Yan slowly set up his sniper rifle.

"Da da da..."

Shortly after Yang Yan set up the sniper rifle, intense gunfire came from that direction.

"Damn it! Where are the sentries? How did they get so close without knowing?"

With gunfire ringing out, an officer came out of the tent holding a machine gun and shouted loudly.

"Hurry up, there are a lot of people around, today is the best chance!"

"Miss today, and we'll never have such an opportunity again."

After a burst of firing, the mercenary leader shouted loudly to his men.

"Bang!"

The government officer had already fallen before the gunfire came.

"Who did that? Well done!"

The mercenary leader shouted excitedly:

"Brothers, move fast, their leader is dead, quickly get the goods now."

"Bang!"

With another gunshot, the mercenary leader even had no time to react before his head exploded.

"Bang bang bang..."

With each gunshot, someone inevitably fell.

In fact, from the moment both leaders fell, the entire scene became unusually chaotic.

The men who lost their backbone kept firing their weapons, going mad.

"It's quite simple, I thought it would take some effort!"

Seeing the battlefield turn into chaos, Yang Yan slowly put away his sniper rifle.

The battle was intense.

And due to the lack of commanders, both sides were fighting to the death.

In a short time, over half the personnel on both sides perished.

Looking at the few remaining in the field, Yang Yan slowly approached the tent.

During the day, he had analyzed that if the Time Origin was really brought by the opposing side, the most likely place to store it would be the central tent.

Although the battle was nearing its end, everyone was still immersed in the slaughter.

They hadn't noticed someone had already slipped inside the tent.

Chapter 856: Origin in Hand, It Was All a Trick

"This isn't right, is it?"

Yang Yan murmured, frowning at the Time Origin in front of him.

He wasn't doubting the authenticity of the Time Origin, but rather how easily it had come.

Plenty of people had their eyes on the Time Origin.

Yang Yan couldn't believe they wouldn't know that today these guys would be stationed here.

Similarly, Yang Yan didn't believe that these government troops would be so foolish.

To bring along their so-called divine item without any preparation at all.

Something doesn't feel right...

Returning to the rainforest, Yang Yan didn't hurry to leave but went back to his initial hiding spot.

By that time, the battle over there was about to end.

Apart from some sporadic gunfire, you couldn't see anyone anymore.

"Boom..."

The sound of a huge explosion suddenly drew Yang Yan's attention to his back.

That was where he'd planted the bombs.

Originally, they were meant as a fallback route.

But now, it seemed someone had triggered it.

"Looks like someone is trying to be the third-party opportunist! But just how many have come?"

Yang Yan coldly remarked, looking towards the direction where the flames lit up.

"Damn it! Those guys actually planted bombs here?"

"Quick! Since we've already been exposed, there's no choice— kill anyone we see."

"Boom..."

With another deafening explosion, someone else had fallen victim to one of Yang Yan's pre-laid bombs.

But this time, it wasn't behind him; it was in another direction.

Since entering the rainforest in the evening, Yang Yan had set quite a few bombs around.

The initial plan was to take the Origin and leave through the trails, using bombs to mislead others.

However, it inadvertently ended up obstructing others instead.

As footsteps grew closer and closer, shadows began to appear all around.

Yang Yan leaned against a tree and watched motionlessly as people surrounded him.

The most audacious moment was when several people crouched on a branch right beneath his feet.

The crowd grew, with many coming face-to-face.

Accompanied by the fast, relentless gunfire.

"Hmph! Nadu, I know it's you on the other side. Are you after the divine item too?"

Someone shouted loudly.

"Enough of that crap! Taisa, anyone who wants that can have it; I couldn't care less!"

"I'm here today for you. Are you ready to die here?"

Yang Yan knew Nadu and Taisa, two of the most infamous mercenaries in South Africa.

Though they had their grudges, it shouldn't have escalated to this life-and-death situation.

As Yang Yan was still wondering what the deal was, a bad premonition struck him hard.

Almost instinctively, Yang Yan leapt down from the tree.

Just as he landed, the tree he'd been on was suddenly hit by a rocket.

"Damn it! No wonder I felt something was off; their target has always been me."

Yang Yan landed and quickly bolted towards the depths of the rainforest.

"Chase him; don't let him escape. His head is worth a country."

"Kill him, and South Africa is ours."

Nadu shouted to his men, and the others immediately sprang into action.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh..."

Yang Yan deftly dodged bullets and zigzagged through the jungle like a leopard.

In just that moment, quite a few had already died by his hand.

But strangely, wherever Yang Yan fled to, they quickly caught up.

"Damn, I knew it."

Despite shaking them off, they quickly caught up again.

Yang Yan knew why they kept finding him quickly.

The issue was with the Time Origin.

If they hadn't tampered with it, they must have a way to track the Time Origin.

"No wonder I felt something was odd when I first saw you."

Yang Yan inspected the Time Origin intently, pondering.

Unlike Thunderfire Origin and Wood Origin.

The Time Origin was about the size of a golf ball.

But it was encased in a cover.

And there was a string attached to the cover.

It dangled like a pendant.

Yang Yan knew they couldn't be skilled enough to pinpoint the Time Origin anytime.

After all, even he couldn't do that outside.

Origins, aside from subtle fluctuations, have nothing special besides appearance.

If they couldn't locate the Origin directly, the issue must lie with the cover and string.

Yang Yan extracted the Time Origin from the cover and hung the cover on a nearby tree.

Then he concealed himself in another tree.

"Boom..."

Just as Yang Yan predicted, shortly after hiding behind another tree, a rocket accurately blasted the tree with the cover into pieces.

"Success! The point disappeared on GPS; that guy must have been blown up."

A scar-faced man emerged, the same Nadu from earlier.

"Haha! Good job, well done!"

Another short-statured man laughed heartily:

"Although I'm unsure who he is, for someone to be worth a country's bounty; it's the highest I've seen."

This was the man Nadu referred to as Taisa.

Nadu chuckled:

"Hehe, Taisa, we agreed to split that country between us."

"Surely, you realize that just the two of us can't handle even half a country."

Taisa nodded, acknowledging:

"Nadu, I'm no fool; I understand without you saying."

"Now, let's get the body back. Hope he wasn't blown to bits."

"Though, even if he was, those people can likely identify him."

Nadu spoke earnestly:

"Don't underestimate those people! Though they don't come directly, I saw one of them lift a car single-handedly."

Taisa scoffed, sarcastically:

"Heh, what does all that matter outside?"

"If they dare enter this country, they're no different from us."

"It's happened before, so there's no real fear."

The search leader ran over:

"Report to the two masters, there's no one inside."

Chapter 857: Using the Origin as Bait, All for His Head

Taisa first widened his eyes, then frowned and said:

"No one? How is that possible, you guys search carefully, maybe it's been blown to pieces."

Hearing his subordinate's report, Nadu walked straight to the place hit by the rocket.

But after a careful search, he picked up the casing of the Time Origin from the ground.

"The people outside said this thing couldn't be destroyed."

"And now there's only the casing, but the thing inside is missing."

Nadu said seriously.

"Has it been discovered?"

Taisa's expression was also very serious now.

If he couldn't find the other party, his dream wouldn't be realized.

"Bang..."

With a gunshot, Nadu's head exploded directly.

And Taisa, who was standing beside him, quickly dropped to the ground.

"That guy hasn't gone far, quickly split up and search."

Taisa shouted loudly.

While the two of them were talking, Yang Yan had already been aiming his gun at them.

If he hadn't wanted to hear what they were talking about, he would have acted long ago.

"Ha ha! Did you have fun chasing just now? Next, let's have some real fun!"

After killing Nadu, Yang Yan immediately changed his hiding position.

He had never been chased so embarrassingly before.

Especially not by a bunch of ants-like ordinary people.

So he decided to kill them all.

Dealing with a team that lost command, the battle was basically one-sided.

Yang Yan no longer knew how many people he had killed.

At this moment, he had no bullets left, and the bombs planted around were almost all used up.

Yet, there were still quite a few people on the other side.

"Damn it! Is that guy a monster? Not only did he kill so many of us, he wasn't even injured a bit."

Taisa gritted his teeth and said.

"Boss, should we give up? This guy is too formidable. Just like a devil!"

"At the beginning, we could locate his position which was good, but now we can't trace him at all."

As Yang Yan's slaughter continued, many were already scared.

Especially Nadu's men, who were terrified when Yang Yan lured them into the bomb-laden area and killed them.

"Retreat, if this goes on, we won't even be able to protect our own territory."

Taisa said helplessly.

It wasn't that he didn't want Yang Yan dead, he simply couldn't do anything about him.

They couldn't find him and instead were picked off one by one.

The morale of his subordinates had fallen to an unimaginable low point.

If they didn't retreat, something big might happen.

By the time these people completely retreated from the rainforest, the day had started to break.

Yang Yan took a glance at the environment around him and, after confirming there was no one left, started running swiftly towards the city.

After running for about two hours, he finally saw the city's outline.

But just as he exited the rainforest, with a "bang," Yang Yan fell to the ground.

"Got him! He's indeed the highest bounty target ever, to be this strong."

"But luckily, it's finally done."

Behind a distant tree, three burly men emerged.

"Hmph! Ten billion US Dollars, those guys really went all out."

"But this is good, with his head, we can all retire."

A man with a full beard said excitedly.

"Be careful, this guy is a freak."

"Last night he alone took down about five hundred men, better shoot him again."

Another person said solemnly.

"Don't do that, what if another shot ruins his face?"

"Those guys still want us to take his body back! They might use that as an excuse not to pay."

The three talked as they came to Yang Yan's side.

Initially, they were somewhat cautious.

But upon seeing the blood flowing from under Yang Yan, they relaxed their guard.

"I told you you're being overly cautious, how could someone hit directly with an M24 still be alive?"

Just as the man finished speaking and reached to grab Yang Yan,

at that moment, Yang Yan grabbed the man's hand with a reverse grip, quickly clamped his legs around the man's head, and twisted hard.

With a crack, the sturdy man didn't even scream before being taken out.

"Damn..."

The other two's expressions changed drastically when they saw their comrade killed, instinctively reaching for their guns.

But they were still a beat slower than Yang Yan.

Yang Yan drew a pistol from the dead man's thigh, quickly chambered it, and shot the two men dead.

"Damn, still careless!"

Yang Yan glanced at his abdomen, where the blood was still flowing.

Just as Yang Yan intended to treat his wound on the spot, footsteps sounded again in the distance.

"Move fast, there's a big reward for finding that guy."

With the noisy voices, Yang Yan instantly realized this had been a setup from the start.

A trap he couldn't avoid.

Whoever the people or forces behind this were, their aim was clearly to take him out.

But outside, they had no real hope.

That's why they used the Origin as bait to lure him into a no man's land.

When Yang Yan returned to the hotel, Becky was still waiting in the room.

Just as she said, she'd be there within twenty-four hours.

"Why are you still here?"

Yang Yan looked at Becky, frowned, and asked.

"Are you hurt?"

Seeing Yang Yan's exhausted appearance, Becky hurried over to support him and asked.

"Help me get the thing in the cabinet. Also, you better leave here quickly."

Yang Yan said while tearing his clothes open.

Now the wound on his abdomen had stopped bleeding, but it still looked terrifying.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Becky quickly opened the cabinet.

Inside was a small wooden box.

When she handed the box to Yang Yan, there was a knock on the door.

"That..."

Becky didn't finish her sentence.

In her line of work, dangers like this weren't novel.

"Who is it?"

Yang Yan asked loudly.

"Sir, do you need us to clean the room now?"

A female voice came from outside the door.

Upon hearing it was just cleaning staff, Becky sighed in relief and said:

"No need, if we require anything, we'll let you know."

Once the footsteps outside faded, Yang Yan opened the box.

Inside were several golden needles.

He had brought these from the clinic when coming here.

Originally just in case, not expecting to actually use them.

But now he needed them.

Chapter 858: Stubborn Girl

Yang Yan used a few short Golden Needles to prick several major acupoints on his body, and his spirits visibly improved.

"You'd better leave here quickly! Otherwise, you won't be able to get away soon."

As Yang Yan spoke, he lifted the mattress and took out a small black box from underneath.

The reason he returned here was precisely because of this.

"Can you tell me what exactly happened? What did you come here for?"

Becky asked in confusion.

"Haha! Originally, it was for one thing, but I unexpectedly discovered something else."

Yang Yan looked at the black box in his hand, squeezing out a smile.

This black box was only discovered when he came back last night.

As for how it ended up in his hands, honestly, even Yang Yan didn't know.

Of course, this might sound a bit incredible.

But the appearance of this black box was truly abrupt.

"Surround this place, absolutely don't let that guy inside escape."

Downstairs, a dozen military vehicles directly surrounded the hotel.

These people were armed forces from the government army.

They were also hired to take Yang Yan's life.

"It seems leaving won't be that easy."

Yang Yan said with a frown.

"Come with me."

Seeing Yang Yan's expression, Becky said through gritted teeth.

"Are you sure you want to come with me? You know, it's not just one or two people who want me dead now!"

Yang Yan looked at Becky in surprise, unable to help but remind her.

"What's with the chatter? I already said, I'm yours for twenty-four hours."

"If you don't want to die, come with me."

After speaking, Becky led Yang Yan towards the stairs, heading up through the emergency exit.

"Is there another exit here?"

Yang Yan followed Becky and asked somewhat puzzled.

"Do you think a woman who does arms deals in a country plagued by war for years wouldn't leave herself a way out?"

Becky replied.

Arriving at the roof, this building wasn't taller than the others around.

However, due to its religious significance, the top floor had a large circular dome.

Beside the dome, there was an iron box, unsure whether it was for storing water or something else.

"What did you bring me here for?"

Yang Yan asked, confused.

"There's something in that iron box. I think with your skills, you could use it to escape!"

Becky pointed at the iron box.

"What is it?"

Listening to Becky, Yang Yan opened the iron box in confusion.

"Rope Spear?"

Yang Yan chuckled bitterly.

Did this woman not grasp the situation?

The area below was tightly surrounded by those people in multiple layers.

Forget a Rope Spear, even if there was an airplane here, it couldn't fly out!

"In a moment, I'll create a distraction for you. Then you use this to escape!"

Becky said through clenched teeth.

Upon hearing Becky's words, Yang Yan realized there must be other means to assist him.

Looks like this woman isn't so foolish after all!

But...

"If I leave, what about you? This thing seems to let only one person escape?"

Yang Yan looked at the Rope Spear in front of him.

This woman came with him, now probably lots of people are aware.

If he just leaves, she'd be in danger.

"Don't worry about me; I have other ways."

Becky calmly set up the Rope Spear's launcher while speaking confidently.

Upon hearing Becky, Yang Yan was taken aback, but he didn't overthink it.

"You're leaving this country, right?"

"If, I mean if you get a chance to go to the United States, help me deliver this to my brother."

Becky handed Yang Yan a black card as she spoke.

"What is this?"

Taking Becky's card, Yang Yan asked in confusion.

"The back of the card has his contact number. Are you ready? If so, I'm going to act."

Becky looked at Yang Yan and asked.

"Yes! All set."

Yang Yan nodded.

"Bang!"

The Rope Spear accurately hit the opposite building.

After Becky secured Yang Yan with it, she took out a detonator.

"Boom..."

A series of loud explosions erupted, the entire block became engulfed in white powder.

While everyone covered their mouths and noses seeking cover, Yang Yan safely reached the inside of another building.

"This woman really has some skills, setting up so many tricks in advance."

Looking at the streets below, as if flour was spilled from a height, even Yang Yan admired Becky's methods.

"You're quite lucky to know such a determined girl."

Just as Yang Yan planned to leave, a voice suddenly came from behind him.

"You've been following me since yesterday, old man, what's your purpose?"

Yang Yan said without turning around.

"Haha! What purpose could there be other than hoping to save you at a critical moment and earn your favor!"

"Though I never expected you'd escape last night's scene."

"What's more unexpected is today, there's a girl willing to die for you. You're indeed the chosen one."

The old man said with some helplessness.

"What do you mean by that?"

Yang Yan coldly stared at the old man.

"Don't you see? That girl never intended to leave alive."

"Do you think such a setup can be easily prepared?"

The old man chuckled.

"Damn it."

He had felt something was off earlier, but he didn't pay much attention then.

"Haha! I really don't know what kind of spell you cast over that girl!"

"She's willing to die for you willingly..."

"You should know, if she's a bit slower, even wanting to die would become a luxury."

The old man sighed.

"Tell me, what do you want to do? Or rather, what do you want?"

Yang Yan turned, staring intently at the old man.

"Talking to a smart person is straightforward. Yesterday, when I gave you that black box, I believe you've noticed its peculiarity?"

The old man laughed.

"Get to the point, I don't have time to waste words with you here."

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Do you know the Boundary-breaking Pearl? The box has similar effects."

"However, the Boundary-breaking Pearl isolates, while it merges."

The old man's smile remained unchanged, his tone very calm.

"Merge? What does it do?"

Yang Yan took out the black box and gestured.

"It can temporarily make here and the outside world the same, is that useful to you?"

The old man chuckled.

Chapter 859: Sealing Satan, the Secret of the Lawless Land

"Make this place the same as the outside world?"

Hearing the old man's words, Yang Yan was taken aback.

If he could make this place the same as the outside world, wouldn't it mean he could unleash his full power?

"Exactly! Once you crush it, you'll lift the restrictions here and restore your original strength."

The old man spoke enticingly.

"Hehe! It really is just like the legends say!"

"A devil is a devil; it's probably because of you that this place became a Land of Lawlessness, isn't it?"

"Am I right, Satan, Demon King from Hell."

Yang Yan looked at the old man and said calmly.

"Haha! I knew I'd be recognized sooner or later."

"But if you don't open this box, that woman is definitely going to die!"

The old man said with a smile.

"I'll remember what you did today, plotting against me, is it related to hiring someone to kill me?"

Yang Yan picked up the box and asked sternly.

"Hehe! That has nothing to do with me."

Satan shook his head gently and said with a smile:

"Currently, my activities are limited to this country."

"If I could go outside, why would I bother plotting against you?"

"Offending one of the Four Emperors, the Moonlight Emperor, is of no benefit to me."

Yang Yan sneered and asked:

"I open this box, then you're free, right?"

Satan didn't hide, nodded lightly:

"Yes! What's inside this box is the Law of this space."

"It was stripped out by someone using means a long time ago."

"The purpose was to stop people like us from leaving here."

"That's one of the reasons the Land of Lawlessness was formed."

Yang Yan shook his head helplessly:

"Sure enough, where there are people, there is strife! You guys really are each more annoying than the other."

As he spoke, he slowly opened the box.

The old man, seeing Yang Yan's movements, instantly started shivering with excitement.

He had been waiting for this day for a long time.

There's risk involved in opening this box.

At the very least, if you're not strong enough, not only can't you open it, but you might even be killed by the Law attached to it.

Moreover, even if you do open it, you must have a physique strong enough to withstand the force of this world.

Otherwise, you'll still be torn to pieces by the suddenly emerging Law.

This is also the reason Yang Yan said this old guy was plotting against him.

"Rumble..."

At the moment Yang Yan opened the box, a vague thunder began to rumble across the city's sky.

"I never wanted to get involved in the disputes of you old guys, but you keep bothering me over and over!"

"If you don't mind causing trouble, then I'll make the trouble even bigger!"

Yang Yan looked at the old man who was already emitting black smoke and said.

"Haha..."

The old man didn't respond to Yang Yan; by now, he was already in a state of frenzy.

For him, nothing in this world was more exhilarating than obtaining freedom.

Meanwhile, in a small town in the United States, a man and a woman were walking down the street.

Suddenly, they both turned their gaze southward.

"The Master is free?"

The woman said with disbelief.

"Yes! It feels like the Master is liberated."

The man said excitedly.

Then, the two looked at each other, and instantly vanished from the scene.

"The devil is freed, a new war is about to break out, this time we'll definitely kill him."

Also in the United States, Saraf and Gabriel spoke to their subordinates nearby.

"It's begun, the wheel of destiny is turning once more."

"Another one is now free from the Land of Lawlessness, Hell's Satan is liberated."

"As one of the world's strongest Titled Powerhouses, I bet the war between him and God will start soon, won't it?"

In the Arbitration Committee, a group sat around a large round table.

As the overseers of the entire Hidden World, they took Satan's liberation very seriously.

"I really don't know who did it! The Law of that place was stripped away by the previous generations of God."

"To restore it, it can only be opened by a powerhouse of the same level."

"Now, who has the qualification to open that box?"

An old man coldly looked at Kashu.

"Hey! Old man, why are you looking at me like that?"

Kashu said displeased.

"Moonlight has been missing for two months, right? You're sure you don't know where he is?"

"I heard one of your subordinates came out of the Land of Lawlessness not long ago."

"And shortly after he came out, Moonlight disappeared. Are you sure this isn't related to you?"

Kashu said with a cold smile:

"Hehe! Old man, eat your meal, but don't talk nonsense!"

"The Moonlight character is strong, but compared to previous generations of God, wouldn't he still be quite a bit weaker?"

"Not mentioning the fact that I don't know where he is, even if the person from the Land of Lawlessness is indeed him, do you think his strength has surpassed previous generations of God?"

The leading old man waved to stop the two and said solemnly:

"Alright, stop arguing. Moonlight may be powerful, but it's a different era; today's Hidden World has quite a gap compared to the past."

"Honestly, I don't believe Moonlight can open the box."

"Otherwise, his strength would truly be beyond our expectations."

The leading old man remarked.

"Haha! I'm finally free, finally free."

Satan, emitting black smoke, looked at the sky and shouted euphorically.

"Yes, you've gained freedom, and I've gained freedom."

Yang Yan said with a bitter smile.

"Oh? You actually haven't died yet?"

Satan looked at Yang Yan in surprise.

"Why? Do you really wish for me to die?"

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Of course not, after all, there's no conflict of interest between us. I'm just curious about your strength."

"You're indeed extraordinary! How could you possess such power... you seem quite young!"

Satan said, intrigued.

"Rumble..."

Looking at the lightning in the sky, Yang Yan realized breaking the Space Law would certainly displease the Heavenly Dao.

So it was already considering whether or not to take him out.

"Hey, cut it out! I don't want it to come to that."

"I think you don't want it either? This time, it's my mistake, I'll find a way to make amends."

Yang Yan looked at the sky with some exasperation.

And the thunder in the sky seemed to hear him, and slowly faded away.

"Hehe! Looks like you really have a lot of secrets!"

Satan looked at Yang Yan with surprise.

"Before I change my mind and decide to kill you, you'd better stay far from me. Consider it your payment for giving me this box."

Yang Yan turned his head, staring intently at Satan, speaking coldly.

Chapter 860 Speak, What Do You Want?

"I just need to make them think I'm sick!"

"In this world, there are very few people who would make a move on a woman with AIDS."

"Besides, I'm not a weakling."

Becky said with a smile.

Seeing her like this, Yang Yan was stunned.

This woman really is a stunner!

Perhaps it's because of what happened between us just now, she's even more alluring now.

"What's the matter?"

Becky glanced at Yang Yan, then suddenly blushed and said:

"There's still some time left before twenty-four hours pass! If you want to do something, you'd better hurry! It's a limited-time offer."

Upon hearing Becky's words, Yang Yan understood her meaning all too well.

He pounced on Becky like a hungry tiger, and soon, the room was filled again with passionate moans.

Their night was filled with passion, and neither knew how many times they went.

In the end, it finished with Becky's pleas for mercy.

Yang Yan looked at Becky who was still sleeping, then glanced outside with a headache.

"It's another sunny day today!"

Yang Yan murmured to himself, then fell into deep thought.

"Are you leaving?"

Becky suddenly spoke in a somewhat low voice.

"Yeah, I need to go. I have to leave."

Yang Yan nodded gently.

It's been almost three months since he left.

Surely, his family must be worried sick by now.

And if he doesn't return soon, who knows what Kashu might say to Zhou Hanyun and the others!

"Safe travels, and remember to give the card to my brother."

Becky said calmly.

"Do you have anything important left here? Tell me, I'll take care of it."

Yang Yan ignored Becky's words and asked instead.

"Important things? My most important thing is this card!"

Becky said, puzzled.

"Then let's go! Is your health better now?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Huh? I can't leave here; if I do, we'll both die."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Becky finally reacted.

She hurriedly shook her head and said.

"Haha! If I tell you to leave, then leave. As my woman, you should have confidence in your man."

Yang Yan playfully tapped her nose and suddenly said seriously.

"You won't understand. That guy isn't human, he's a devil, a monster."

"Only this country keeps him in check."

"Once we leave, we'll both be dead."

Becky stubbornly shook her head, fear flashing in her eyes.

"Oh! Really."

Yang Yan sighed heavily, then his expression turned serious and domineering as he said:

"Apparently, you still don't understand what kind of person your man is?"

"Forget it, there will be plenty of time later. For now, just get dressed."

"I think we need to catch the afternoon flight back to the United States. There's a lot of work waiting for me there!"

By the time the two left the border of this small country, it was already afternoon.

Yang Yan didn't expect the woman's 'injury' to be more serious than imagined.

Because of her, they didn't set off until noon.

Luckily, Yang Yan's speed was quite fast, and they reached the border by afternoon.

"Didn't expect you to be a monster too!"

Becky looked at Yang Yan with some surprise.

She had never seen anyone run carrying someone at over 100 miles per hour.

And this was for a few hours straight.

It was like something out of a superhero movie, completely beyond her understanding.

"Haha! You have felt my endurance. Is it necessary to be so surprised?"

Yang Yan said meaningfully.

Becky ignored Yang Yan, furrowing her brows and asked:

"Where are we going next? The border is up ahead."

"Once we cross, we'll have completely left this country."

Yang Yan squinted at the distance:

"Let's just get out first! I think there should be some people outside who will have prepared gifts for me."

Becky didn't understand what Yang Yan meant, but she felt completely at ease on Yang Yan's back.

It was a deep-seated comfort.

So, for Becky, it didn't matter where he took her, as long as he was there.

At the border, several people in purple robes covering their entire bodies stood motionless.

They faced this small country's border line like statues.

"People inside have sent word, Moonlight isn't dead."

"Also, those inside have said the Law here has changed, abilities can now be used inside."

One person said in a deep voice.

"Haha! It's no surprise the Four Emperors' Moonlight isn't so easily killed."

"But this time our target is the Time Origin. I've prepared, and we don't need direct confrontation."

As the people in purple robes briefly communicated tactics, Yang Yan arrived nearby.

"He's here."

As one of the purple-robed people spoke, the air seemed to freeze instantly.

"I was wondering who would ambush me here! I never thought it would be you! It's been a while."

Yang Yan let Becky down from his back and spoke to the purple-robed people.

"No wonder Moonlight is so powerful it's terrifying."

"Even in a Land of Lawlessness, strength unmatched!"

The leading purple-robed person spoke in a hoarse voice.

"Haha! If I were as strong as you say, would you dare appear before me?"

Yang Yan said disdainfully.

"I sincerely admire you. But unfortunately, we're destined to be enemies."

"Anyway, let's get to the point! Do you recognize this person?"

After the purple-robed person spoke, they waved, and a woman—or rather a woman's corpse—appeared on the ground.

When Yang Yan saw the corpse, his pupils narrowed sharply, and a shocking murderous intent erupted from him.

"Don't be rash, don't be rash!"

The leading purple-robed person said with a cold smile:

"I think you know, since we dared to bring her out, naturally, we're confident we can destroy her corpse before you take us all down."

Yang Yan heard this, his eyes narrowed slightly, and he calmed down.

He took a deep breath and asked in a deep voice:

"Tell me, what do you want?"

The leading purple-robed person chuckled lightly:

"It's simple, hand over the Time Origin, and we'll exchange her for you, how about it? Not too much, right?"

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows:

"That simple?"

The leading purple-robed person suddenly laughed heartily:

"To be honest, we'd love to make demands you find excessive."

"But considering your past behavior, you're not a stubborn person."

"If she were still alive, perhaps we could negotiate further."

"But unfortunately, since she's dead, I think one Origin is about your limit."

"After all, we don't want an all-out battle with you. The losses would be unbearable for us."