

Powerful 861

Chapter 861 Acting Experienced, but Still a Virgin

"Hehe, I think we'll meet again! Now I need to prepare for what's next."

"Just wondering if those guys are ready."

Satan gritted his teeth as he spoke, his figure flickered and turned into a wisp of black mist, disappearing without a trace.

Yang Yan watched him vanish, a sly smile forming at the corner of his mouth, and he too flickered and disappeared into thin air.

"Report, that man got away, but we caught the woman who was with him."

"She tried to commit suicide, but we stopped her."

In the hotel, Becky was handcuffed by these soldiers next to the window.

There was still some blood at the corner of her mouth, her cheek slightly swollen, clearly beaten by these people just now.

"Useless, even let that guy get away like this."

The leader said angrily.

"Are you looking for me?"

Just as these people intended to take their frustrations out on Becky, Yang Yan somehow appeared in front of Becky and spoke.

"Why did you come back?"

Because of the angle, Becky hadn't seen how Yang Yan appeared just now.

"Is this your way?"

Yang Yan looked at Becky with a bit of helplessness, teasingly asking.

"Anyway, I've sold myself to you for twenty-four hours, whether they mess with me or you do, it's all the same."

Becky gritted her teeth and said.

"Hey! Saying that makes me unhappy."

"I've never had that thought about you."

"Plus, how can these guys compare to me?"

Yang Yan said discontentedly.

"Hehe! It's all the same, isn't it just that sort of thing? What's so special about it."

Becky said while squeezing her legs.

"What's wrong with you?"

Yang Yan noticed something was amiss with Becky, frowning slightly.

"You actually came back by yourself?"

The leading man looked at Yang Yan, surprised.

"I just tried to kill myself, but they caught me and drugged me."

Becky gritted her teeth and said.

"Haha! I initially thought you ran away and was thinking about making this woman compensate instead."

"But you actually ran back yourself, what is this? Does heaven also want me to gain both fortune and beauty?"

The leading man laughed heartily.

"Ah! What the hell is this! Is it because I've offended Tai Sui lately?"

Yang Yan said helplessly.

"Take action! Don't hurt the woman, after I've had my fun, I'll reward you all. As for the man, just kill him."

The leading man laughed heartily.

"Just managed to leave, why did you come back?"

Becky said with a bitter smile.

"Hehe, you know, if something happens to you today, even if I make it out alive, it wouldn't mean much."

"I'm that kind of guy, everything else is fine, just have too much of a macho mentality."

"Besides, I'm completely different now compared to just now! So just obediently enjoy the upcoming performance!"

While Yang Yan and Becky were talking, someone approached Yang Yan with a dagger.

With a loud shout, they fiercely stabbed at his vitals.

At this moment, Becky opened her mouth wide, subconsciously shutting her eyes.

She was already prepared to face a tragic outcome.

"How is this possible?"

Just as Becky closed her eyes, she suddenly heard a cry of amazement.

"In this world, nothing is impossible. You guys chased me so happily, all the way from the rainforest to here."

Yang Yan sneered, gripping the dagger's blade.

But the sharp edge did not cause him any harm.

"Ah! It seems I've gotten too lax, can't even handle you waste without using abilities."

Yang Yan said, extending his fingers to tap around the surroundings a few times.

And with each tap, someone immediately died.

"Is this... a devil?"

The leading officer, seeing Yang Yan casually kill his comrades, completely lost any will to resist.

The officer turned to run towards the door.

However, no matter how fast he was, he couldn't exceed Yang Yan's speed.

"There is inherently nothing in the world, oftentimes death is brought upon by oneself."

Yang Yan glanced at the corpses all over the ground, speaking slowly.

After killing everyone who entered, Yang Yan tore off Becky's handcuffs as if ripping paper.

But Becky was already starting to lose consciousness.

"Take me."

Becky began to uncontrollably pull at Yang Yan's clothes and kissed his face.

"What is this all about!" Yang Yan was utterly speechless at Becky's situation.

He could only carry Becky away, disappearing from the hotel.

The charming journey need not be mentioned.

And because Becky fully absorbed the drug's effects, Yang Yan had no good way to handle it.

As time goes on, Becky more aggressively seduces Yang Yan.

"Can't manage anymore."

Yang Yan roared angrily and then pressed Becky beneath him.

After a passionate moment, Becky slowly came to her senses.

But when she felt the pain below and exhaustion all over, she knew exactly what happened.

"You're awake?"

Yang Yan said after glancing at Becky.

"Mm! What about those guys?"

Before Yang Yan killed those people, Becky had almost lost her consciousness.

"Dead! What else?"

Yang Yan said casually.

"What's going on with you? How did you suddenly become, become..."

Right now, Becky didn't know what words to use to describe Yang Yan.

Yang Yan's actions just now had completely exceeded her understanding.

"Knowing too much doesn't do you any good."

"So it's best you forget about it! I'm going back to the United States now, do you want to come with me?"

Yang Yan asked the woman who had just been intimately entangled with him.

"Forget it, I have enemies over there. Plus, I need money, you better go back alone!"

Becky shook her head and said.

"Why don't you come back with me then!"

"As for your enemies, I'll help you take care of them. It's a piece of cake."

Yang Yan said seriously.

"Hehe, what's this? Are you reluctant to leave me? Or my body?"

Becky said with a laugh.

"Tch! Acting all experienced, but still a virgin."

"But I'm really curious, how did you manage to stay a virgin in a place like this?"

Yang Yan asked curiously.

Becky's face was charming, but still a bit less attractive compared to Zhou Hanyun and others.

But this woman had a charm!

Something indefinable and indescribable.

As long as you see her, you'll always think of that sort of thing.

And for her to maintain her purity in such a war-torn, life-as-grass type of place, it's simply too incredible.

Chapter 862: It's Enough That You Came Back Safe

Yang Yan's gaze grew colder, as though flying daggers were flashing.

He spoke slowly, emphasizing each word:

"Aren't your actions making us enemies sworn to fight until death?"

The leader in purple robes replied calmly:

"Perhaps. But you've yet to reach the point of desperation. So what will it be? Exchange or no exchange?"

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan thought for a moment before pulling the Time Origin from his jacket pocket and tossing it to them.

"Truly a bold man! Moonlight Emperor, the green hills won't change, the clear waters will flow forever. I think we'll meet again."

As the men in purple robes departed, Yang Yan walked slowly to the female corpse.

"Alas! Sister-in-law, I'll send you to meet Sun brother now."

Yang Yan sighed, then with a wave of his hand, made the female corpse vanish into the Void.

"Wasn't that item something you worked hard to obtain? You just handed it over like that?"

Becky asked, puzzled.

Yang Yan chuckled coldly:

"Heh, my things aren't so easily taken."

"Though the item is important, I gained something even more valuable on this trip."

"Let's head back to the United States first. I have some people I'd like you to meet."

The journey back was smooth.

Yet, Yang Yan's heart wasn't as calm as he appeared.

His concern wasn't the Time Origin, rather how he'd explain Becky to Zhou Hanyun and the others.

Thinking of their possible reactions gave him a headache.

"What's the matter? If you're worried about explaining it to your women, I can do it myself."

"Or... I can avoid meeting them altogether."

Becky forced a smile and said lightly.

"No such thing."

Yang Yan gently shook his head, looking into her eyes seriously:

"Since you are now my woman, no matter what, I won't let you be unrecognized."

"As for any consequences, that's my problem."

Women most need a sense of security, don't they?

Even though they'd been together only a short time, Becky couldn't resist Yang Yan's charm.

Kashu and Fenrir came to pick up Yang Yan.

Seeing Yang Yan emerge with a beautiful woman, they exchanged surprised glances.

"I say, were you on vacation or woman-hunting? And you come back with a beauty?"

Kashu jested while introducing himself to Becky.

But when he tried to politely kiss Becky's cheek, Yang Yan shoved him aside.

"Your subordinate is not clean!"

Yang Yan squinted slightly and said seriously.

"Ah! I've dealt with it, apologies."

Upon hearing Yang Yan, Kashu nodded seriously.

The reason Yang Yan went to the Land of Lawlessness was mainly due to Kashu's report of Origin appearing there.

Of course, this didn't mean he was a spy.

But those people tracking Yang Yan's precise movements were likely connected to him.

As Yang Yan entered that country, it was that person guiding him.

"The Time Origin got taken by those gold-robed folks we met last time."

"I have a backup though, and once back, we'll start locating their headquarters!"

"The idle days are over; you better be prepared!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Heh, wasn't that what we've been waiting for?"

Fenrir replied with a smile.

"Troubling those people might have to wait; the biggest Hidden World competition is near!"

Kashu said, excitement evident.

"You mean the competition is starting?"

Yang Yan hadn't forgotten.

But he'd been too busy to focus on it.

"Yes! It's scheduled for five days from now."

Kashu said mischievously:

"Go explain things at home first, especially to your Ten Swords."

"They know about your South Africa venture!"

"If you don't clear things up, you might be in big trouble!"

Kashu said teasingly.

"That's none of your concern, take me home first; I'll explain to the Ten Swords."

Yang Yan had been gone for three months.

And he vanished suddenly.

Not even Zhou Hanyun knew his whereabouts, let alone the Ten Swords.

Who knows how worried they were?

Arriving at the door, Yang Yan was still thinking about how to explain himself when Zhou Hanyun came out.

"Why just stand at the door? Have you forgotten how to open your own door after three months away?"

Zhou Hanyun teased.

"Uh..."

Yang Yan still hadn't figured out how to explain, finding himself at a loss for words.

"It's good to see you back safely."

Zhou Hanyun smiled softly:

"I told them you went to Huaxia; Eight Divisions needed you."

"As for here, you'd better think thoroughly about your explanation!"

Zhou Hanyun finished and turned back inside.

When Yang Yan entered, the women were busy with their things.

Only Nine Treasures ran over to him, licking him repeatedly.

The imagined confrontation and scenes didn't happen.

"Going to Huaxia and not telling us?"

Finally, Han Ruyi couldn't resist eyeing Yang Yan unhappily:

"If Hanyun hadn't said, we'd think you ran off chasing another woman!"

"Um... Let me introduce Becky."

"As for the relationship, it's just as you suspected; please get along well."

Yang Yan said awkwardly.

"..."

After Yang Yan's comment, the atmosphere grew awkward.

Yang Yan quickly looked at Zhou Hanyun for help.

"Damn! Yang Yan, you really leveled up!"

Miss Zhou Er blurted out, breaking the silence before Han Ruyu could speak.

"Well, I have things to do, I'll be off."

Seeing the women's awkward faces, Yang Yan took Becky aside.

He advised her not to say she was brought back from South Africa, just that they met in the United States.

He assured her everything would be fine, then slipped away.

"Becky, come sit over here! Yang Yan sure dashes off without introducing!"

"I'm Zhou Hanyun, this is my sister Zhou Hanyu..."

Zhou Hanyun warmly invited Becky over.

"Phew!"

On the rooftop, Yang Yan relaxed only after Zhou Hanyun resolved things, disappearing into the air.

Chapter 863: Underlying Currents Surge

The family matters have been resolved, now what remains is the Ten Swords.

Of course, the Ten Swords will be easier to explain than family issues.

After all, although I didn't let Kashu tell them where I was, they should have guessed something.

"Hey! My great hero, you finally decided to come back?"

Just as Yang Yan entered the room, Zhuge Wushuang said with a fake smile.

"Alright, Wushuang, you all know what the king thinks. Let's drop this matter!"

"Besides, if we go to that place, we might end up causing him more trouble!"

Before Yang Yan could speak, Gongsun Ruyan immediately said.

"Tch! At least give us a heads-up!"

Zhuce Wushuang exaggeratedly rolled her eyes and complained:

"What does it mean to just disappear quietly like this?"

"If it wasn't for Xiaocao's pretty comprehensive intelligence network, we wouldn't even know where you went."

Although Zhuge Wushuang was complaining to Yang Yan, he could feel that the woman was just angry because he hadn't told her.

As for the rest, she could understand.

"You didn't bring back the Time Origin?"

Ao Tian stepped out and said.

"No, I didn't."

Yang Yan gently shook his head and said solemnly:

"I encountered those guys in gold robes. Some things happened, so I couldn't bring it back."

"Hehe! So you must have left some backup plans, right?"

Ao Tian asked with a smiling face again.

"You're still so annoying, leaving me no privacy at all!"

Yang Yan laughed and said.

"Then let's not worry about them for now."

Ao Tian ignored Yang Yan's teasing and suddenly put away his smile, saying calmly:

"During the time you went to the Land of Lawlessness, both the Hidden World and the present world had many events happening."

"The most important one is that the competition involving the Lance of Longinus is about to start."

"The participants are different from before; they are all true Hidden World masters."

Although Ao Tian spoke lightly as if it was something insignificant, Yang Yan's expression turned serious.

Anyone labeled as a master by this guy who sees himself above everything must indeed be a master.

Fenrir on the side also agreed, saying:

"This so-called competition is actually a blatant slaughter."

"And the ones fighting are all big names."

"The Americans, whether in the present world or the Hidden World, really love to create trouble, don't they?"

Kashu also said:

"Igukas and Kafir have already gone back to prepare."

"They won't participate directly in the competition, but I've heard that a powerhouse from the Sealing Title Stele might make a move this time."

"Whether it's true or not, we don't know yet."

"But where there's smoke, there's fire; it's better to be cautious."

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows and slowly said:

"A powerhouse from the Sealing Title Stele? Have they gone mad?"

"The Lance of Longinus is strong, but it's just a legendary weapon. It's not worth them lowering their stature to compete, right?"

Yang Yan was very puzzled by this.

The Sealing Title Stele has only a few people, and they are top-notch experts in this world.

Not to mention making their own weapons!

But how could they possibly lack weapons?

Kashu gently shook his head:

"I don't know the specifics, but the source of the information is quite reliable."

"I'm curious, will you participate in this competition?"

Yang Yan shook his head and said lightly:

"I'm not sure either. Honestly, I'm not really interested in the Lance of Longinus."

"I'm more interested in some other things than that."

"I've heard that some Huaxia Taoist weapons will appear in this competition, though I don't know if it's true."

Even Yang Yan has to admit that the commotion around this competition is too big, so big that he has to approach it cautiously.

Moreover, not to mention others, the Huaxia Elder Celestial Master is a top-notch expert!

Compared to those from the Sealing Title Stele, they are not inferior at all.

"I knew you would be like this!"

Ao Tian suddenly laughed:

"Oh well, there are only five days left anyway. We'll see when the time comes."

"More than that, I'm more curious, you brought a woman back, how did the women at your house react?"

Hearing Ao Tian's words, Yang Yan suddenly felt a strong murderous intent behind him.

He raised his eyebrows and immediately cursed:

"Damn! You treacherous snake, what are you up to?"

Gongsun Ruyan asked with a smile:

"Yeah, you brought that woman back, what did the women in your house say?"

The fact proves that you should never mention another woman in front of a woman who likes you.

Even if they know each other.

After signing countless unfair treaties with several women, Yang Yan finally got out of the villa.

Of course, he wasn't alone when he came out.

With him was the Horror Giant Wolf Fenrir.

"Tsk-tsk! The famous Four Emperors of the Hidden World ended up in such a state by a few women."

"If this gets out, I wonder how many people would be shocked."

Fenrir was clearly led astray by Kashu, who stirred trouble and said gloatingly.

"Why don't you save your sarcastic remarks! By the way, were the things you just mentioned true or false?"

Yang Yan gave Fenrir a sidelong glance and asked seriously.

"Do you think we'd lie to you?"

Fenrir exaggeratedly rolled his eyes and said angrily:

"Those guys, led by the United States, created a monster out of desire."

"And England, following suit, created a robot with the Gold Origin."

"Except for its body being entirely metal, that thing is no different from a human."

Hearing Fenrir say this, Yang Yan's eyes sank, then he smirked:

"Haha, that's really interesting! It seems there's not much Origin left out there."

"And with only half of the Power of Origin, these guys managed to cause such a stir."

"Looks like they've been preparing for the Hidden World for a long time!"

Looking at the world today, if one talks about powerful forces, it must be the Four Emperors.

Because among the Hidden World powerhouses who have clearly made moves, the Four Emperors have the highest status and the strongest strength.

And among the Four Emperors, Yang Yan's actions have been the most frequent.

In just a few short years, he's already taken down quite a few renowned experts.

Sea King Poseidon is the most typical example.

Also, Duke Herbert III was put into a deep sleep by him.

Those are all top-notch experts.

So, there is a phrase circulating in the Hidden World now:

If you want to provoke anyone, just don't provoke Moonlight. He really kills people.

Chapter 864: A Pillow Delivered When Sleepy

Yang Yan doesn't care at all about outsiders' opinions of him.

To him, those are things of the past.

In reality, ever since Yang Yan acquired the Thunder Origin, many other Origins appeared throughout the world.

Moreover, some crazy individuals actually used the Origins to create those terrifyingly powerful creatures.

Even Yang Yan had to be on full alert to handle them.

When a creature created by the United States using the Desire Origin managed to injure Yang Yan, it undoubtedly boosted their confidence.

Although, later on, that guy vanished without a trace, they at least believed this method was viable.

"They really are a bunch of fearless fools!"

Yang Yan's cheek twitched slightly as he muttered coldly:

"So blatant, do they really think that having one or two Origins can create an invincible being to conquer the world?"

Fenrir chuckled lightly, dismissively saying:

"Haha! Whether invincible or not, I don't know, but the guy who injured you last time was really strong."

Yang Yan seemed to recall something and turned to Fenrir, asking doubtfully:

"What happened to that guy? Did we get any news about him in the past three months?"

Fenrir gently shook his head:

"None, it's as if he vaporized, not a single useful piece of information."

Yang Yan didn't seem surprised, he merely sighed a little:

"Ah! We'll worry about it later! For now, let's go check out what the Desire Origin looks like."

"The idiots in the American government really think we'll sit idly by?"

Ever since the last competition ended, Yang Yan had his subordinates keeping an eye on the American government's actions.

However, due to a lack of clues, they hadn't been able to find the location of their research.

But now, during his few months' absence, Juechen and the others managed to find the location where the Origins were stored.

"Tsk tsk! Truly the United States! What a grand setup!"

Fenrir said with a smile.

Looking at the building in front of them, Yang Yan was at a loss for how to proceed.

The Americans had built the research facility right in the center of Manhattan.

Facing the bustling streets, even Yang Yan found it challenging to make a move.

"Have they investigated? Whose building is this?"

Yang Yan asked helplessly.

"Who else but the United States' top wealthiest man, Gates!"

"Though the government signed a thirty-year lease agreement with him."

Fenrir said coldly.

"Originally, I was going to solve this violently, but now it seems that won't work."

Yang Yan shook his head and said.

"That's precisely why they built the research facility here."

"Don't be fooled by the calm exterior; I bet if you make a move, powerful individuals from the Sealing Title Stele will definitely appear."

Fenrir smiled and said.

"We have to find a way to sneak in, because attacking head-on will lead to a relentless fight."

Yang Yan said, troubled.

"Haha! That's your problem now."

Fenrir shrugged, saying indifferently:

"If you're going to make a move, I'll join you."

"However, if you plan to sneak in, then count me out."

Yang Yan asked curiously:

"What are you planning to do?"

Fenrir replied annoyed:

"What do you think? Of course, I plan to visit England and see if this so-called Metal Man is really as mysterious as the legends say."

Just as the two were about to leave, Yang Yan's expression suddenly turned serious.

He was staring intently at a building not far away, speaking coldly:

"Looks like we're pretty lucky; just when we were sleepy, someone brought a pillow."

Fenrir immediately nodded in agreement and said:

"Yeah! Truly lucky, there's even someone who has the same idea as us, also targeting the Desire Origin."

"But the question is whether they're capable enough. Hope they aren't just a bunch of bunglers."

While saying this, Fenrir's eyes fiercely locked onto a building not far away, clearly having discovered something.

"Everything is set, right?"

Inside a nearby building, a person in a purple robe asked a group of black-robed individuals beside him.

"Everything's ready, as long as the Envoy keeps the Beast King occupied, no one else can stop us."

The lead black-robed individual responded respectfully.

"Hmph! Just a mere Beast King, nothing can stop our steps."

"If everything's ready, commence the operation, and try not to harm any civilians."

"Otherwise, the Red Lotus Karmic Fire that burns everything is no joke."

The purple-robed person snorted coldly, speaking sternly.

While everyone was busy with their tasks, a loud "bang" shattered the calm in Manhattan.

This city was about to face the most terrifying battle since the founding of the United States, later known as the Apocalypse War.

"Are these guys insane?! Launching such a level of attack right away."

"They seem to care nothing for the lives of ordinary people?"

Fenrir's eyes widened in disbelief.

In terms of ruthlessness, he was already among the top ranks in the Hidden World.

Yet even he wouldn't launch such a level of attack in crowded modern cities.

"Clang!"

With a flash of light, a building was penetrated.

Broken glass from the damage continuously fell to the streets below.

The crowd was startled by the sudden explosion.

When they saw debris continuously falling from the building, some people screamed.

Then, everyone frantically started running away.

"Hey! Cannon, didn't you hear the boss say?"

"Don't harm the civilians, or the Red Lotus Karmic Fire will be troublesome."

A black-robed individual sharply reminded a brawny man holding a strange weapon.

The brawny man smirked disdainfully:

"Haha! Only you guys would be so timid."

"Just the Red Lotus Karmic Fire? Look how scared you are."

"As long as I can be immortal, why should I care?!"

The purple-robed man's eyebrows rose, and he shouted coldly:

"Enough talk! The Beast King appeared, I'll keep him occupied, you all act quickly."

Due to being in the central street, both sides were somewhat restrained, avoiding large-scale attacks for the time being.

However, given the intensity of their battle, large-scale attacks are only a matter of time.

"Those black-robed guys are indeed tough!"

"Can someone actually manage to stall one of the Eight Kings, the Beast King?"

Fenrir said, somewhat surprised, while watching the battle from afar.

Chapter 865: No, There's Someone Else Inside

"That's quite normal; those guys have been building their operations for generations."

"And putting aside other things, past Moonlights were all part of their organization. Now someone who can hold off the Eight Kings has appeared, and it doesn't surprise me at all."

Yang Yan spoke with a smile, as if he had expected this outcome all along.

"Boom..."

Another golden light flashed, and the building was instantly pierced through completely.

The black-robed people rushed inside at once.

"Let's go, and visit somewhere that sells curtains."

Yang Yan smiled as he spoke.

"What do you mean?"

Fenrir asked, puzzled.

"Get a black robe, of course!"

Yang Yan's smile became even more radiant:

"With such a good scapegoat today, I'd feel sorry for not pinning this on them."

Fenrir suddenly understood and remarked with some admiration:

"You really are full of cunning."

...

"Who the hell are you? How dare you attack us? Do you even know who I am?"

On the street, an extremely sturdy man shouted angrily.

"Don't put on the act of a little lady. Since we're here, of course, we're prepared to deal with this."

"As for who you are? Haha, is being one of the Eight Kings that impressive?"

The man in the purple robe scoffed.

"You'll pay for that remark."

The Beast King gritted his teeth and said.

"Haha! If you've got the guts, just make your move then."

"We're all adults here, not kids. What, are we going to start a war of words?"

Hearing the Beast King's words, the purple-robed man's tone turned even more disdainful.

"Rhino..."

The Beast King suddenly raised his hands and cried out loudly.

With his shout, his hands instantly grew extremely sturdy.

"Cheetah, Falcon, Lion, Tiger..."

The Beast King continued to shout, naming a series of animals.

"Haha! Is this your superpower?"

The man in the purple robe remained smiling, saying casually:

"It's said you gain the abilities of animals you kill; that's why you're called the Beast King."

"But is this all there is? That's quite disappointing."

The Beast King, in extreme anger, chuckled and said slowly:

"Let's see if you can still laugh later."

At this moment, he looked completely different from before.

In the blink of an eye, his already towering and imposing figure became even larger.

Yet, his mind turned incomparably calm.

Compared to just a moment ago, it was as if he were a different person.

"Indeed, those who can make it onto the Sealing Title Stele are never simple."

Upon hearing the Beast King's calm response, the man in the purple robe also began to get serious.

To him, he wasn't afraid of a Beast King who charged recklessly and relied solely on brute strength.

Therefore, from the start, he was continually provoking him, trying to infuriate him completely.

Now seeing the Beast King calm down, he realized his plot had been seen through.

"Hey! Is that guy really as strong as the rumors say? He doesn't look like much?"

Fenrir asked in doubt as he watched the Beast King's transformed state.

At some point, Yang Yan and Fenrir had returned.

They were both draped in black robes.

Although these robes differed from those of the others, this was only noticeable to those familiar with them.

"Don't underestimate that guy; there isn't a single simple person among the Eight Kings."

"You know the others from the Eight Kings. Whether it's the Human-Demon King or the Dragon King, their strength matches their titles."

Yang Yan spoke calmly, with a certain conviction in his eyes.

"Here we go."

As the Beast King continued to augment himself with animal abilities, his eyes began to emit a chilling light.

This was a situation that occurred only when one's aura reached its peak.

Swoosh...

The Beast King suddenly vanished from where he stood, causing Yang Yan and Fenrir's eyes to widen in shock.

"So fast."

Fenrir exclaimed in surprise.

He had seen superpower users with incredible speed.

He had even seen many who could use instant teleportation.

But he hadn't seen anyone who could achieve the speed of instant teleportation purely with physical speed.

"Boom..."

The man in the purple robe didn't even have time to react before he was directly knocked flying by his opponent.

"You weren't wrong; none of the Eight Kings are weaklings!"

"No need to mention anything else, just with this speed and strength alone, there are very few who are their match in this world."

Fenrir finally recovered, almost speaking to himself.

"Let's go; things have already started over there. These two here won't decide a winner anytime soon."

Yang Yan patted Fenrir's shoulder, comforting him as he spoke.

"Having taken a hit like that, won't that guy be in trouble?"

Fenrir slightly furrowed his brow and said suspiciously.

"Haha! You've never fought those guys, so you don't know just how terrifying they are!"

"If they want, they could even send someone to fight the Four Emperors."

Yang Yan's smile didn't fade, but an indescribable light shone in his eyes.

The two of them each displayed their body techniques, carefully avoiding the people in their path and quickly made their way inside the building.

And here, the black-robed people had already slaughtered indiscriminately.

"They really went all out here."

Fenrir looked at the mess on the ground, frowning as he spoke.

"It's like the sun rising in the west; even a butcher like you can say such things?"

"Quit daydreaming and let's go! There's no time to waste!"

"If the Desire Origin falls into their hands, it'll be much harder to get it back."

Yang Yan gave Fenrir a sidelong glance and said irritably.

The battle in the building was intense.

The guards here were mainly strong individuals from Area Fifty-One.

However, for the black-robed people, holding off the Beast King was enough; compared to top-tier combat power, Area Fifty-One was still much weaker.

"Damn it! Who are these guys anyway? How do they have someone who can hold off the Beast King?"

Someone from Area Fifty-One gnashed their teeth in anger and said.

"Haha! We won't tell you that; go to your grave with regret!"

The black-robed man holding a strange weapon laughed loudly as he spoke.

"Found it, over here."

While the black-robed men were continuously slaughtering people from Area Fifty-One, one of them shouted.

With the sound of this black-robed man's voice, both sides became even more frenzied.

One side hoped for a swift conclusion, while the other was willing to sacrifice lives to stall the black-robed men.

"Let's go; it seems they've found the Origin. The people here can't stop them."

Yang Yan whispered.

"Ah!"

Just as Yang Yan and Fenrir intended to enter the room with the Origin, a black-robed man let out a shriek.

Then, he suddenly flew towards Yang Yan and Fenrir.

"Wait, there's someone else inside."

Yang Yan abruptly halted, squinting his eyes as he spoke.

Chapter 866: Fusing the Origin, a Terrifying Woman

There are not many people in this world who can deceive Yang Yan's senses.

Ao Tian, being one of the Four Emperors, is certainly one of them.

As for others, it's not just about deceiving Yang Yan's senses; it's hard for them to even appear in the city where Yang Yan is without being discovered.

And now, there's someone who can come this close to Yang Yan without him noticing.

It's practically a miracle.

The black-robed person fell at the feet of Yang Yan and Fenrir, twitched a few times before completely losing signs of life.

"Hehe! Since you're here, why not come in!"

Just as Yang Yan was considering whether to go in, a woman's voice came from the room.

"Desire, huh? Indeed, the most peculiar Origin! It actually created a monster like you."

The speaker was not Yang Yan, but a man in a golden robe.

But it was unclear whether Yang Yan had seen this one before.

"Hehe! You're very strong! Compared to you, these guys are not even worthy of being called trash."

As the voice fell, a woman with an enchanting figure slowly walked out.

When she reached the man in the golden robe, she licked her lips gently and said enticingly,

"Ah! I so want to taste you! You look far more appetizing than the other trash."

While the man in the golden robe and the woman faced off in the room, the hair on Fenrir's body started to stand up.

He stammered a bit as he said,

"This woman... what's the deal with this woman?"

The woman seemed attracted by his voice, scanning the two with her alluring eyes and said slowly,

"Ah! There are guests outside! Why don't you two come in as well?"

"Let's go."

Yang Yan glanced at the woman, and without much thought, grabbed Fenrir and dashed outside.

"Ah! Such clueless little guys. Judging by their outfits, are they your subordinates too?"

The woman asked while looking at the man in the golden robe.

"I don't care. I usually don't pay attention to such garbage."

The man in the golden robe said coldly, his voice emotionless like frost.

"What's wrong with you? Don't you want the Origin anymore?"

Outside the building, Fenrir asked in confusion.

"Hehe! Wanting the Origin requires being alive first."

Yang Yan chuckled self-mockingly,

"That woman is not normal. I didn't realize at first, it wasn't until she finally invited us in that I realized."

"It seems that the woman probably knew of our presence long ago."

"The reason she kept quiet must have been to prepare something, something that could threaten our lives."

Yang Yan thought for a moment, speaking with unusual seriousness.

"No way!"

Fenrir said in disbelief,

"Even if that woman was created using the Desire Origin, she shouldn't be a threat to our lives, right?"

Yang Yan chuckled lightly, squinting his eyes as he said,

"I don't know what tricks she has, but my instinct tells me she's very dangerous."

"More dangerous even than that man in the golden robe."

The last time I had this instinct was when I encountered that artificial human.

But even then, it wasn't as strong as it is now.

"Boom..."

Just after the two left the building, a blaze exploded from it, shooting skyward.

And in just an instant, the building vanished into nothing.

This was a skyscraper over a hundred stories tall!

"This..."

Fenrir was stunned for a moment as he watched the fire pillar threatening to spread outward.

"Damn, is that the Burning Sun?"

Yang Yan watched the fire pillar, eyes wide with shock.

"What's the Burning Sun?"

Fenrir asked, puzzled.

"It's a skill that only someone with the Sun Titled can use. It's said to be able to burn everything in the world."

Yang Yan explained, gritting his teeth.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Fenrir was still unsure of what he meant.

However, just as he was about to ask again, a person engulfed in flames rushed out of the fire pillar.

And Yang Yan and Fenrir instantly recognized him.

The one emerging from the flames was the man in the golden robe.

At this moment, the golden-robed man was a far cry from the high-spirited individual Yang Yan had met earlier.

Seeing the blood continuously dripping from his body, Yang Yan didn't need to think to know that this guy was severely injured.

"Cough, cough..."

The man in the golden robe coughed blood heavily,

"Crazy, those United States bastards are crazy! They actually destroyed the Origin."

Upon hearing the man in the golden robe, Yang Yan and Fenrir looked toward the fire pillar in shock.

And there, the woman emerged slowly from the fire, ignoring the flames around her.

"Hehe! It's just an Origin, what's the big deal?"

"Besides, they didn't destroy it, they just merged it with me."

"Because they know that merging it with a known person is much safer than using it to create something unknown."

"You want the Origin, don't you? It's inside my body."

"Come on, just kill me and you can get it."

The woman said with a smile, each syllable filled with an irresistible allure.

"Damn it, you crazy woman."

The man in the golden robe cursed, and then, unbelievably, turned and ran away.

"You bastards, do you even know what you've done?"

The Beast King, upon seeing the distant fire pillar, widened his eyes and trembled, speaking.

"Has even that person failed?"

The man in the purple robe glanced at the man in the golden robe who had already flown away, then ran without looking back.

Seeing the man in the purple robe flee, the Beast King showed no sign of chasing him.

He just continued to stand there, wide-eyed and foolishly.

"Hehe! The taste of freedom is indeed the most enticing, but it's a pity for those living here."

With that, the woman turned and walked away, quickly disappearing without a trace.

"What on earth is going on?"

Fenrir looked at Yang Yan eagerly.

"Go inform Ao Tian and let that guy help the man in the golden robe."

Yang Yan turned to Fenrir and said.

"And you? What will you do?"

Fenrir looked at Yang Yan, asking with concern.

The power that the woman displayed earlier had deeply affected him, even causing him to worry about Yang Yan's safety.

"I still need to handle things here. If I don't stop it, all of Manhattan will be doomed."

Yang Yan said with a bitter smile.

"Uh... What does it matter to you whether those guys live or die? Since when did you become so kind-hearted?"

Fenrir asked, puzzled.

"Whether they live or die is none of my business, but Zhou Hanyun and the others are still here!"

"If I don't step in, none of them will survive."

Yang Yan said helplessly, shaking his head.

As they say, acts of God are forgivable, but self-made disasters are not!

If they're seeking death, they can only blame themselves.

If there were a choice, he would rather not get involved in this mess.

Chapter 867: Can't You Use Your Eyes?

"Poor kid, this fire pillar seems quite powerful."

"Its power might be comparable to an atomic bomb explosion."

"So, are you planning to take it head-on or what? It's about to erupt, you know."

Fenrir said with a frown.

"That's my business."

Yang Yan urged:

"You go notify Ao Tian quickly, or that guy in the golden robe will really get away."

After seeing Fenrir leave, Yang Yan turned to look at the fire pillar that was already starting to deform.

This is a sign of its impending eruption.

If it erupts here, not just Manhattan, but even other districts would be hard to escape disaster.

"Damn, these guys caused this mess and expect me to clean up!"

"If it weren't for Hanyun and the others being here, I wouldn't care if you die or not."

Yang Yan cursed angrily, then tore off his black robe.

"The birds fly away from the thousand mountains, the paths vanish from the ten thousand trails; the lone boat of an old man in a bamboo hat, fishing solitary in the cold river snow."

Yang Yan looked at the fire pillar in front of him and chanted softly.

As he chanted, the surrounding air seemed to freeze.

"Hey, hey, hey! Are you kidding me?"

In a villa far away, Ao Tian, who had been watching the fire pillar, looked surprised in the direction of Yang Yan.

It seemed that compared to the fire pillar, Yang Yan's actions were even more frightening to him.

"Damn! The king is getting serious."

Fatty Juechen's wine glass fell to the ground with a clatter as he looked at the distance in shock.

"What are you standing around for? Aren't you going to protect that guy's woman? Can't you see what's happening?"

Ao Tian snapped at his dazed companions.

Hearing Ao Tian's words, Fu Changjian was the first to move.

After he disappeared, Fatty Juechen finally reacted.

Then, with a flash of his body, he quickly disappeared from where he stood.

In the distance from the villa, Yang Yan stood in front of the fire pillar.

He slowly extended his hands, and between them, a sparkling ice sphere appeared.

"Moonlight of the Four Emperors? What are you doing here?"

The Beast King asked while looking at Yang Yan.

"What else? Of course, to stop this thing from erupting!"

"You really did a number today, causing such a commotion."

"Now, it's not just the Arbitration Committee, even the World Federation can't just stand by, can it?"

Yang Yan rolled his eyes exaggeratedly and said dismissively.

"You can't blame us for this; who knew those guys would actually dare to forcibly attack the building?"

The Beast King shrugged helplessly, smiling bitterly.

"You better save that for the folks at the Arbitration Committee!"

"If it weren't for my woman being here, I'd be quite happy to see the Manhattan area just disappear."

Yang Yan said through gritted teeth, fiercely.

"There won't be a need for what you described! If this thing actually explodes, I would move everyone here to safety."

As Yang Yan and the Beast King spoke, a bespectacled man in a suit appeared.

His arrival delighted the Beast King greatly.

"Doctor, you are here."

The Beast King said excitedly.

There aren't many in the world who could make the Beast King, one of the Eight Kings, speak this way.

However, Yang Yan had no impression of this man whatsoever.

"Did you say you can solve this?"

Yang Yan squinted at the man, filled with curiosity about his identity and abilities.

"Perhaps I can!"

The man smiled faintly and said calmly:

"But it's probably not as easy as what you've done."

"After all, not everyone can endure a space conversion."

"Some might not withstand the immense power of space and perish the moment it's converted."

Yang Yan rolled his eyes, sneering:

"Isn't that self-explanatory?"

He had figured out that this guy was one of those special superpower users.

While their combat ability is strong, that's not the scariest part.

The main thing is, they have capabilities others don't.

Although Yang Yan wasn't clear on this guy's abilities, judging from their conversation, he probably wasn't a Space Element user.

"Clap!"

Initially thinking this guy's assistance was best, hearing that he couldn't guarantee everyone's safety meant Yang Yan wasn't going to entrust them to him.

He absolutely wouldn't let Zhou Hanyun and the others take that risk, naturally preferring not to rely on others.

He also wasn't about to let this guy just stand by and watch idly.

So, he directly shattered the ice orb in front of him.

In the next instant, a blue halo spread out from Yang Yan as the center.

"Isn't Master Moonlight being a bit stingy, clearly able to freeze just the fire pillar precisely, yet refusing control."

The man looked at the now completely frozen street and frowned, expressing dissatisfaction.

Yang Yan coldly chuckled:

"No choice, with my meager strength, this is already the best I can do."

"Also, you'd better not talk to me now, lest I lose control and freeze the entire city, and you can't blame me then!"

Yang Yan smiled as he spoke.

Hearing his words, the man fell silent.

He knew full well that the man before him was truly capable of doing exactly that.

So, he dared not poke at Yang Yan.

With the blue light spreading, everything is covered in a solid freeze.

Of course, this included that fire pillar.

Seeing the fire pillar obediently frozen, Yang Yan finally breathed a sigh of relief.

At this point, while it looked like an easy feat for him, only the people present knew the risks involved.

"No matter what, thank you. The name Moonlight of the Four Emperors is indeed well deserved."

The man said sincerely.

"Humph!"

Yang Yan ignored the man, letting out a cold hum, and flew towards the distance without a word.

"Doctor, that guy is so rude."

The Beast King watched Yang Yan's direction and said discontentedly:

"He clearly could have just frozen the fire pillar, but instead, he froze half of the Manhattan district."

"You know how much loss this will bring to the United States!"

The man gently shook his head, smiling as he reassured:

"You should be content for now! If not for his woman being here, getting him to act would be wishful thinking."

"I can even assure you; he would not have acted to enhance the fire pillar if he hadn't been involved."

Upon hearing this, the Beast King gritted his teeth and said:

"Damn it, it's all because of those robed guys!"

"If it weren't for them forcibly attacking the building, we wouldn't be in such a passive position."

"And now that Yu even escaped, what do we do?"

Chapter 868: The World Is Growing More Chaotic

The man narrowed his eyes slightly and said with extraordinary seriousness:

"Yu must be retrieved! She's far more dangerous than Wang."

"If Wang is a blank sheet, then Yu is an already completed painting."

"Wang can be temporarily ignored, but Yu must be captured."

After Yang Yan resolved the pillar of fire, he returned directly.

At this time, Ao Tian had already gone out to pursue that man in the golden robe.

Seeing Kashu and the Human-Demon King who had just arrived, Yang Yan rubbed his brow with a headache.

"The world is becoming more chaotic, those guys are starting to disregard rules."

Yang Yan said.

"Be prepared! The Arbitration Committee is likely to take action this time."

"As the largest force in the Hidden World, they absolutely won't let anyone challenge their authority."

"This time, those guys in black robes are in trouble."

Fenrir squinted his eyes and said.

"Don't think it's so simple."

The Human-Demon King gently shook his head and said with a smile:

"After this incident, the Hidden World may be calm for a while, but after that, it will be a storm."

Beside him, Yang Yan turned his head to look at Xiaocao:

"No time to worry about that, the race is in a few days, haven't they told the participants where the location is?"

Xiaocao said respectfully:

"The preliminary estimate is also on a small island around here, but the exact location is still unclear."

Yang Yan slightly furrowed his brows upon hearing this and sighed:

"How passive! Since returning from the Hidden World, everything we do has been led by others, too passive."

Jing Hong helplessly gave a bitter smile, then slowly said:

"There's no choice; our informant network is too weak compared to those established powers."

"Since we started setting up the network, it has only been a few short years, and trustworthy people are ultimately few."

Kashu shrugged and said comfortingly:

"Take your time, how old are you anyway? Can you compare with those old monsters?"

Kafir looked at Yang Yan and asked:

"Leaving that aside, today's events will definitely trigger strong reactions both in the real world and the Hidden World."

"Especially you, who managed to freeze half of Manhattan!"

"Speaking of which, it's tricky for those guys from the United States to wrap things up!"

Yang Yan sneered and said deeply:

"Ha! It's their fault for watching the show, but who was that guy, anyway? I don't even know him."

Kafir put away his smile and said seriously:

"Who else could it be, of course, it's one of the Six Demon Guides, Dr. Manhattan!"

"That guy is a time-space ability user; definitely don't underestimate him."

"In fact, if back then he hadn't opted out of competing for the Four Emperors position, he should've been one of them."

Yang Yan said doubtfully:

"One of the Six Demon Guides? Never met them before!"

"Initially, I thought he wasn't on the Sealing Title Stele, but I've never seen his name there?"

Kafir explained:

"He's very special; he forcibly fought his way into the Six Demon Guides with his strength, not through the Sealing Title Stele."

"I hope you understand what I'm saying?"

Speaking of Dr. Manhattan, Kafir was serious from start to finish.

It was the first time Yang Yan saw such an expression on him.

Meanwhile, inside the United States Congress, Dr. Manhattan and the Beast King both stood motionless in the room.

In front of them, there was also an old man sitting casually.

"Are you saying Yu has escaped?"

Despite the calmness of the old man's words, the two of them still felt enormous pressure.

"Father, the situation is like this. Yu took advantage of those guys attacking to draw out the power from the Origin and escape."

The Beast King said, sweating profusely.

"Beast King, you seem quite flustered now! What are you afraid of?"

The old man asked slowly, his gaze fixed on the Beast King.

"Father, it's your majesty I'm feeling, not panic."

The Beast King gritted his teeth and said.

"What about you, Manhattan?"

The old man turned to Dr. Manhattan and asked sternly:

"I asked you to handle that matter, but you let Moonlight act first!"

"And that guy actually froze most of the Manhattan district?"

Dr. Manhattan hurriedly bowed his head and answered:

"Father, it's my fault; I intended to use this opportunity to see Moonlight's real strength, but I didn't expect him to act like that."

The old man gently tapped the table beside him and said solemnly:

"Don't underestimate anyone, especially Moonlight!"

"In nearly a thousand years... No, since the Hidden World began, he has been one of the most talented individuals."

"So, don't assume Moonlight's title comes easily."

"In fact, I can responsibly tell you that this year's title contention will be more brutal than any previous ones."

Dr. Manhattan looked at the old man and asked doubtfully:

"Father, doesn't that guy have a limit, even if he's strong?"

"But according to data, he's still under thirty years old."

"In this short time, no matter how much of a genius he is, there has to be a limit, right?"

The old man suddenly laughed:

"Ha! Innocent young man. But since you're so interested in him, then go ask Duke Herbert the Third about it!"

"That guy seems to know some details about Moonlight."

Dr. Manhattan frowned and asked:

"That vampire? What could he possibly know?"

The old man explained with a smile:

"You know about his recent clash with Moonlight."

"Although he was beaten into a coma by Moonlight, he said before escaping that he learned Moonlight's ability."

Dr. Manhattan nodded:

"Is that so? That's probably worth a trip then!"

As time passed, the race time grew nearer and nearer.

Especially now, there was a noticeable increase in foreigners in the United States' capital.

Moreover, at a glance, most of them were older individuals.

"The venue for the race has been decided, but this time it's not on the United States' soil but on an island in the middle of the Pacific Ocean."

Xiaocao walked over to Yang Yan and said.

"Is that so? Seems like those U.S. guys aren't foolish!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Those guys aren't idiots, not to mention the number of participants."

"Just those interested in the Lance of Longinus aren't one or two."

"Also, anyone daring enough to participate is no weakling."

"If a fight breaks out, not just one United States, even two more wouldn't make a difference."

Kafir curled his lips and said disdainfully.

"That statement shows you're looking down on the world's strongest country!"

Kashu said teasingly.

"I really do look down on it, what's it going to do to me?"

Kafir raised his eyebrows and said coldly.

Chapter 869: Heimdall, Guardian God of the North

Watching the two bicker over there, Yang Yan first chuckled, then turned to Xiaocao and said:

"Go make the arrangements! We're leaving soon."

"Also, quickly notify the other ten swords and have them investigate the data on Desire Origin. I just feel there's something off about that woman."

Because the Lance of Longinus is in the hands of the Heaven and Earth Society, it's their chairman Situ Hongyi who's stepping up this time.

An elder whose swordsmanship has nearly reached divine levels.

When it comes to this elder, almost everyone in the Huaxia Hidden World feels genuine admiration.

For someone who can develop his hidden forces to such an extent in a foreign land, you could say he's unprecedented.

In fact, one could say that this later comer can even rival the founder of the Heaven and Earth Society.

"The thing behind that old man must be the Lance of Longinus, right?"

At the airport, a few unusually dressed black men looked at Situ Hongyi and said.

"It should be! That package must contain the Lance of Longinus."

A scar-faced black man nodded and said.

"I never expected this guy would just walk out with it so openly."

"Doesn't he fear someone snatching it?"

The tall, thin man beside him squinted and said.

The scar-faced man sneered and disdainfully said:

"If you're tired of living, go ahead and try."

"Situ Hongyi is known as the guy with the Streamlight Sword. They say his sword is fast enough to pierce through space!"

"If you feel uncomfortable about anything, just go ahead and try it."

While these people were contemplating whether they could make a move, Yang Yan and his group slowly walked over.

"Are you sure there's no problem with sending your ten swords ahead?"

Kashu asked Yang Yan, puzzled.

"What problem could arise from them going ahead?"

"But you guys, you're not even participating in the competition, why get involved in this messy situation?"

Yang Yan looked at them, puzzled.

He knew very well that neither Kashu, Fenrir nor Kafir was interested in that legendary weapon that supposedly killed Jesus.

As for the competition, they were even less interested.

"Who says we can't go just because we're not participating?"

"We might get to witness the legendary Moonlight in full force this time?"

"That's something we've been looking forward to for a long time!"

Kashu said with a smile.

"You guys are overthinking. My goal isn't those prizes, and I won't be going all out."

"And to be honest with you all, I don't even plan to fight in many matches."

Yang Yan lightly shook his head and stated his stance directly.

"Why? If you're not after the prizes, then what's the point of competing?"

This time, not only Kashu but even Fenrir and Kafir beside him looked at Yang Yan in confusion.

Yang Yan smiled mysteriously:

"Don't ask me, I have my own reasons."

"But no matter what, I won't seriously fight any of those guys."

"In this competition, as long as those guys don't show up, who ends up with the Lance of Longinus doesn't concern me."

Kashu asked suspiciously:

"Are you saying there's a strong possibility that those robed people will disrupt things this time?"

Yang Yan shook his head:

"I don't know, it's just a hunch I have. That's why I need to participate."

"But winning isn't my ultimate goal, my target is those guys."

Kashu pursed his lips and sarcastically said:

"Tsk— I thought I'd get to see you fight seriously!"

"Turns out, you're not even planning to put on a proper fight!"

As the group continued their casual conversation, more people began approaching from not too far away.

And judging by the spectacle, it was a major power.

"Master of Hell, Satan, that guy actually came in person?!"

"But it makes sense; he wouldn't pass up something like the Lance of Longinus."

Kashu squinted and said.

Kafir quickly glanced at Yang Yan and said with a smile:

"Haha! Speaking of which, it's all thanks to you that this guy can come out!"

"There have always been Hidden World people investigating that Land of Lawlessness, but no one expected it to be the entrance to the Hell Secret Realm."

Yang Yan gave a wry smile and said rather sentimentally:

"To be honest, I never expected it back then either!"

"Who knew it was a place where someone had extracted the Law from that region with such great means!"

"And it could even prevent the return flow of the Law!"

"That was truly a marvel of Great Power, a wonder to behold!"

Watching as the other group approached, especially when Satan slightly nodded at Yang Yan upon seeing him, it instantly made the other faction tense up.

"Haha! These guys are certainly not to be underestimated!"

"When Satan just gave you a nod of recognition right in front of Heaven's people, do you think they'll suspect you've aligned with Hell?"

Kashu laughed, still wearing that expression of schadenfreude, fearing nothing more than chaos.

Yang Yan nonchalantly shrugged:

"Ignore them! Heaven's people aren't fools."

"As long as I don't explicitly align myself with Hell, no matter what Hell's people do, Heaven's people won't believe it."

Just at that moment, Fenrir's voice suddenly sounded.

He looked at a few people in the distance with a serious expression and said:

"More people are coming, it's the Nordic group."

Yang Yan frowned and pointed to one of them, asking Fenrir:

"Who is that guy? I've never seen him."

Kashu also grumbled discontentedly:

"Full of gold teeth—is that guy afraid others won't know he's rich or what?"

Since this guy was close to Fenrir, he generally wasn't fond of anyone from the Nordic Hidden World.

"Heimdall, the Guardian God of Nordic mythology."

Fenrir said in a deep voice:

"He was born with a full set of golden teeth and has sharp eyesight."

"Rumor has it he can see three hundred miles away, day or night."

"Some also say his combat ability could even rival that of the fool Thor."

"Unfortunately, I've never seen him fight."

Kashu snorted disdainfully:

"That's why I say these guys love to bestow some sort of 'god' title upon themselves!"

"This isn't ancient times; do they really need to use such tricks to bamboozle people of the present day?"

Yang Yan smiled helplessly:

"Don't think that way, whether East or West, each has its legends, and they aren't without foundation."

"Although we know those so-called gods are just superpower users, they're truly strong."

Chapter 870: Gathering of Experts

Kashu didn't care about Yang Yan's words.

He was originally a person who did things based on his own likes and dislikes.

For people he liked, he would naturally interact more.

On the contrary, if he didn't like someone, he wouldn't even say a word to them.

"More and more legendary figures are coming, some are the new generation, while others are old geezers who have been around for an unknown number of years."

"I find it strange that these people didn't perish in battles outside, but all came to fight for the Lance of Longinus."

Yang Yan ignored Kashu's complaints, for at this moment, he had already seen the Elder Celestial Master from Dragon Tiger Mountain.

"The 73rd generation Celestial Master of Dragon Tiger Mountain, Zhang Yangyu!"

"Among those in the Hidden World with connections to the Huaxia government, if he claims to be the second, I fear no one dares to claim the first."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"Is that old guy really strong?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Fenrir also grew deeply interested in the Elder Celestial Master.

"Strong?"

Yang Yan glanced at Fenrir and said coldly:

"Whether there's anyone in Huaxia who can beat him is unclear, but even if you count those who might match him, there are no more than five in all of Huaxia."

"So, at the very least, he could rank in the top five in the Hidden World of Huaxia. Would you say that's strong or not?"

After hearing Yang Yan's words, not only Fenrir but also Kashu and Kafir turned their eyes to the Elder Celestial Master.

As more people arrived, Yang Yan and his group boarded the plane first.

As soon as he got on, everyone's eyes unconsciously turned towards him.

Being naturally independent-minded, Yang Yan paid no attention to these gazes.

He directly walked to the first-class cabin and casually found a seat to sit down.

"Who is that arrogant guy? How dare he just enter the first class like that?"

Seeing Yang Yan enter the first class, someone immediately expressed dissatisfaction.

Ordinarily, they would never have taken an economy class seat either.

"Mind your tongue! People who can enter first class are at least of the Titled Level strength."

"For us SS-level folks, managing to get an economy seat is already pretty good."

"I can tell you very clearly, from the moment they announced the venue yesterday, people were already trying to find a way to get there."

"You know, they've prohibited flights since yesterday."

"As for that person you just mentioned, he's the rising star among the Four Emperors, Moonlight!"

"One of the Four Emperors, Moonlight! Do you think he qualifies to sit in first class?"

Upon hearing the man's words, the previously indignant person immediately widened his eyes in disbelief:

"That guy is Moonlight, one of the Four Emperors?"

The man continued with an explanation:

"In today's Hidden World, if anyone stands out, it must be Moonlight."

"However, the publicly recognized strongest among the Four Emperors is, of course, the Ice Emperor Snow White Tiger Ao Tian."

"You didn't experience that guy's era; back then, Snow White Tiger was so powerful that it made his contemporaries despair!"

The man remarked with some lingering fear.

"What does the Ice Emperor have to do with him?"

The conversation between the two attracted attention from many nearby, and a third man couldn't help but ask.

The explaining man immediately responded:

"Haha! The Four Emperors are among the top on the Sealing Title Stele, and each of these four has their own unique abilities."

"Ice Emperor Snow White Tiger is renowned for strength, Flame Emperor Flame is extremely aggressive, while Dark Emperor Demon Soul is proficient in soul manipulation."

"As for Moonlight, all his abilities remain a mystery."

"Currently, people only know that his strength is outstanding, but that's all they know."

"Speaking of which, he already has quite a few battle records."

"Everyone should know what that implies, right?"

The third man swallowed hard and nodded mechanically:

"I see, you're saying that although Moonlight has fought numerous times, no one has ever seen his true limits."

"Which means his strength might be even greater than Snow White Tiger."

Seeing that almost everyone wore similar expressions, the explaining man suddenly laughed:

"Haha! Don't be so tense, it's just speculation."

"However, considering he's not yet thirty, how strong can he truly be?"

At these words, everyone's expressions varied.

Most instinctively nodded, clearly agreeing with this assessment.

Some responded with a cold smile, obviously dismissing such speculation.

More people looked thoughtful, neither confirming nor denying.

...

This plane was specially prepared by the United States government for people from the Hidden World.

So, it took off as soon as it was full.

From the moment Yang Yan boarded the plane, he put on an eye mask and went to sleep.

He didn't open his eyes until the plane reached its destination.

"Wow! These guys have really spared no expense! They've built such a large base in a place like this."

"Do they have too much money or what?"

As the plane was about to land, Kashu looked around astonishedly and said.

"It's all built with high-strength reinforced concrete; they probably want to make every effort to contain their battles."

Fenrir surveyed the surroundings with a knowledgeable gaze and said calmly.

"That's quite normal! These guys' fights are basically like humanoid missiles."

"Wherever they fight will definitely be utterly destroyed."

"The Americans have been quite considerate to build such a thing on an uninhabited island."

The Human-Demon King Kafir said with a smile.

"Let's go! Find a place to stay first."

"With so many people here this time, I wonder if there's enough accommodation."

"Just hope it's not like last time, with not enough places to stay."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Yang Yan?"

Just as Yang Yan and his party were about to find a place to stay, a silvery voice came from a distance.

"Situ Tingting? How come you're here?"

Yang Yan looked at the woman in front of him and said, somewhat surprised.

He recalled Situ Tingting saying she didn't plan to enter the Hidden World again.

Why was she here this time...

"I had no choice; the ancestor called me over."

"She said she'd cut off my food supply if I didn't come, so I had no choice but to come!"

Situ Tingting evidently saw through Yang Yan's thoughts and said playfully.

It was clear she was in a good mood.

"Haha! You're quite pitiful then."

It seemed Yang Yan was infected by Situ Tingting, as his smile grew even warmer.

"And you? Are you here for the competition too?"

"Are you planning to fight everyone by yourself like last time?"

Situ Tingting asked with a laugh.