

Powerful 891

Chapter 891: Naive, Do You Think They Can Escape?

Jesus suddenly laughed madly:

"Haha! Interesting, truly interesting! So such abilities really exist in this world!"

"Now I finally understand why someone so young as you possesses such immense power. So that's why!"

Finished speaking, he sharply tapped his cane against the ground.

Thud!

With a light sound, rays of golden light burst forth from the ground and rose up.

"You don't naively think I came unprepared, do you?"

Yang Yan sneered and continued:

"I'll be honest, unless I permit it, no power can leave this area!"

"This is a power I acquired from someone else! It's called Absolute Domain!"

Jesus also laughed and said calmly:

"Of course, I know that. But this golden light isn't meant to transmit anything outside."

Then he suddenly raised his voice and shouted:

"Listen up, abandon the opponents you're fighting! Focus entirely on leaving this place!"

"As long as even one of us makes it out alive, today is our victory."

Upon hearing this, Kashu widened his eyes in disbelief and said:

"What kind of madness is this?"

From the moment that golden light flew over, these people first hesitated, then spasmed as if in a seizure, and their aura surged to more than double.

They seemed poised for a fierce battle, a fight to the death, but now they're retreating?

What on earth is going on?

Not only Kashu, others still locked in battle with their opponents were experiencing the same.

They seemed to have realized something important, leaving them with one thought—get out quickly.

"How about that? This is a power unique to us."

"You're aware that none of them are weaklings."

"If they are determined to escape, not even the Eight Kings and the Zodiac Temples, not even you personally, can stop them."

"Moonlight, prepare for endless assassinations!"

"Not just you, even those people in the world will become our targets. You're finished."

Jesus said insanelly.

"Oh dear! Such confident fellows indeed! Threatening me with people from the world. What a headache!"

Yang Yan rubbed his brows, seemingly troubled.

"Haha! I didn't expect you to be such a pleasant surprise today, it excites me immensely."

Seeing Yang Yan's reaction, Jesus became even more deranged, his whole body trembling slightly.

"What a fool! You didn't think I'd let you spread things about me unprepared, did you?"

Yang Yan rolled his eyes dramatically, speaking in irritation.

"What do you mean?"

Jesus could tell Yang Yan wasn't bluffing; his calmness was unnatural.

Yang Yan spoke slowly:

"Haha! Whether or not Sun's death is related to you, ever since you stole the bodies of that couple, it's a fight to the death between us."

"For this reason, I also prepared a lot. To wipe you all out here."

Saying this, a palpable killing intent emanated from Yang Yan, making the entire space oppressively stifling.

At this moment, Fenrir and others returned.

Along with them came the Elder Celestial Master and Satan.

"I took care of one, but two still escaped."

"They seemed to have encountered a huge issue, didn't even exchange blows with us, just ran away."

Kashu questioned in confusion.

"Same on my end."

Fenrir said promptly:

"Those people seemed to have discovered something, didn't fight, just focused on fleeing."

Yang Yan looked at the others, their situation worse than these two, not even taking one down.

"No worries, none of them will escape."

Yang Yan said smiling, his eyes full of confidence.

"What exactly is happening?"

Kafir frowned, asking.

Meanwhile, those fleeing, seeing Fenrir and the others not pursuing, were excitedly looking at the distance.

In their minds, as long as they leave successfully, they have won.

"Yo! Where are you all rushing off to?"

Just as two hooded figures believed they'd escaped, a lazy voice sounded beside them.

"Who's there?"

The hooded figures exclaimed.

"The Third Sword of the Ten Swords, Frost Heaven."

Frost Heaven responded coldly.

Similarly, other hooded figures encountered other members of the Ten Swords.

The Ten Swords seemed to have anticipated their arrival for a long time.

As battle resumed, Jesus frowned, glancing at the distance.

In his view, Kafir, one of the Eight Kings, and two members of the Zodiac Temples were already here, so why were they still blocked?

"No need to look, none of them will escape."

Yang Yan said smiling.

"Who's blocking them?"

Jesus asked Yang Yan incredulously.

"Who? Are you an idiot? Can't believe you asked such a question?"

"Did you all think I was all alone?"

Yang Yan rolled his eyes, speaking mockingly.

Jesus was taken aback by Yang Yan's words.

Right!

This guy isn't alone.

He has the Ten Swords, who are also powerful beings of the Hidden World.

"Don't celebrate too early, even if your Ten Swords are strong, they can't stop everyone."

"Especially when everyone is focused on escaping."

Jesus said calmly.

"Haha! Did you misunderstand something?"

Yang Yan laughed, speaking mysteriously.

After saying this, everyone turned their attention to him.

Yang Yan didn't hold back, he spoke slowly:

"The reason they are my Ten Swords is because they are strong."

"As for how strong, you'll soon witness it."

Crackle...

Crackle...

With crackling sounds, the entire island, including the sea area, was frozen by biting ice.

"Is that the woman who acted last time?"

Jesus looked at the frozen sea and asked.

"Yes! Let me introduce, the Seventh Sword, Ice Sword, Mu Qingcheng. Her ability is to freeze everything."

Yang Yan glanced at a graceful figure behind him.

"It's done on my side, none of the Heaven's people got away."

Mu Qingcheng said coldly.

Chapter 892: Annihilating Jesus

"Boom..."

A violent explosion sounded again from afar, followed by a feeling of annihilation.

"The Fourth Sword, Time Sword Gongsun Ruyan."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

As he finished speaking, Gongsun Ruyan flew down lightly, flicking the sword body and said calmly:

"Boss, I've taken care of it over there."

Soon after Gongsun Ruyan spoke, Frost Heaven and several others appeared next to Yang Yan.

Only to hear Frost Heaven say:

"All taken care of, only this guy is left."

At this moment, everyone looked at Jesus with cold eyes.

"Impossible."

Seeing a few people appear, Jesus was momentarily stunned.

In the Hidden World, killing someone isn't hard.

However, if both sides are equally matched, especially when one just wants to escape, then it's very difficult to kill.

"Nothing is impossible! Next, it's just the two of us."

Yang Yan stared at Jesus, coldly saying.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Jesus gathered all his spirit.

At this moment, he no longer wanted to tangle with Yang Yan.

If he could leave alive today, it would mean he won.

"Still thinking about leaving at this point? As expected of being Jesus, so bold!"

Yang Yan laughed coldly, dismissively saying.

"Holy Sanctuary Holy Land descends."

Jesus ignored Yang Yan, suddenly shouting loudly.

At this point, he knew well that if he didn't fight desperately now, he would have no chance to fight desperately again.

As Jesus's power fully unleashed, the surrounding space began to vaguely distort.

Facing the brunt of it, Yang Yan still looked at Jesus indifferently.

As if he didn't care about Jesus's outburst.

"Damn it!"

Seeing Yang Yan's demeanor, Jesus was completely enraged.

Having mixed in the Hidden World for so many years, it was the first time he encountered someone completely disregarding his power.

"Power of Faith may be strong, but it depends on who uses it."

"If your power were twice as strong, maybe I would still treat you as a dish."

"But with just this, how can you spark my interest?"

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Then go to hell!"

Jesus was evidently thoroughly irritated, shouting as he gathered all his power into his hand, transforming it into a stream of light shooting towards Yang Yan.

"Moonlight is grandiose. This level of attack is already at the extent of collapsing a nation."

"If hit solidly, even a small country would be wiped out."

Satan said in surprise.

"Collapsing a nation? Hehe—"

Gongsun Ruyan laughed disdainfully twice, saying nothing more.

"Star Collapse!"

Yang Yan raised the Dragon's Night Dance in his hand, charging at Jesus like a stream of light.

"Screech..."

The sound of space collapsing rang out, and the golden light shot by Jesus completely shattered.

And when Yang Yan appeared again, he was already standing behind Jesus.

"Is this your power?"

Jesus slowly turned, looking at Yang Yan with difficulty.

"How is it? Does it still catch your eye?"

Yang Yan put away the Dragon's Night Dance, saying blandly.

"Last time, why didn't you kill me?"

Jesus asked puzzled.

In his opinion, based on the battle prowess Yang Yan displayed currently, he was completely capable of killing him last time.

Even those guys from the Arbitration Committee aren't any different.

"If I didn't let you go, how could I find your headquarters?"

Yang Yan said seriously.

"What do you mean?"

Jesus was very puzzled.

"My subordinates have ten swords, why do you think only three are here? You wouldn't think the others are still at home, would you?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Jesus was initially taken aback, then widened his eyes, saying:

"So that's it! I should have realized, I should have realized..."

"You've been preparing for today since the last time we met, right?"

"Truly a frightening guy! Looks like we severely underestimated your ability. I lost not unjustly!"

As Jesus finished speaking, his body appeared with cracks like shattered porcelain, rapidly spreading across his entire body in a short time.

"The world only knows the Four Emperors are strong, but if we're really talking, the universally acknowledged strongest should be Ice Emperor Ao Tian!"

"Although I haven't directly faced him, presumably his strength isn't weaker than mine."

"But it seems the world was wrong! Moonlight Emperor Yang Yan, you are the strongest among the Four Emperors."

"Given more time, you might even become the strongest existence in the Hidden World."

"To die at your hands isn't a loss!"

"To witness power surpassing the Top Ten Iron Rules, my life is not in vain."

"In the future, you might become the only one on the Sealing Title Stele..."

Before Jesus could finish speaking, his body had already thoroughly fractured.

"Just died like that?"

Kashu looked at the ground where Jesus had shattered into pieces, saying incredulously.

"What else did you expect?"

Yang Yan glanced at the fragments on the ground, dismissively curling his lip:

"This island can't hold on anymore, Frost Heaven, take him away, I want to know all the secrets he knows."

"Understood."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Frost Heaven waved his hand, and countless light dots emerged from Jesus's fragments on the ground, swiftly flying into his hand.

And witnessing this, Satan widened his eyes.

"Soul Power? What kind of person is this guy?"

Satan muttered to himself, with an expression as if he'd seen a ghost.

"Boss, how should we handle this old guy?"

"He's not one of us, right? And he's from the Western Hidden World."

"If you don't mind, can I kill him here?"

Frost Heaven looked at Satan, coldly saying.

Hearing Frost Heaven's words, Satan also assumed a fighting stance.

He knew well, if Yang Yan and the others really wanted to kill him here, then he stood no chance.

"Enough, don't make unnecessary trouble."

Yang Yan gently waved his hand, seriously saying to Satan:

"This old man is not like that Jesus, he's not easy to deal with."

Upon hearing this, Satan couldn't help but raise his eyebrows.

Evidently, Yang Yan originally intended to kill him.

"Don't make that face! Boss said not to deal with you, so he won't."

"Moreover, Boss said your old man's power looks decent, but killing you has no benefit."

Frost Heaven said with a smile.

"Damn it! Do you know what you've done today?"

"That guy was Jesus! The Western savior!"

"If the news of you killing him spreads, you might find yourself without sanctuary in the West."

Satan said through gritted teeth.

"That's why I said, should I kill you?"

Frost Heaven said with a cold smile.

Chapter 893: Hell's People Compete for Jesus's Title

"Hehe! Of course, I believe that Mr. Satan won't divulge this news."

"On the contrary, you're going to go to great lengths to help me conceal it."

"After all, compared to me, you guys from Hell should hate Heaven even more."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Damn it, everything has fallen into your scheme."

"I haven't walked this world for a long time, have youngsters become so terrifying now?"

Satan gritted his teeth and said.

"I've done what I promised you, the Lance of Longinus should be mine now, right?"

Lauren looked at Yang Yan and asked seriously.

"Hehe! Sorry, Miss Lauren, I'm afraid I'm going to break my word."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"What do you mean?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Lauren immediately assumed a combat stance.

She had heard all of Yang Yan and Satan's conversation just now.

But it was precisely because she heard it that she reacted this way.

After all, she had no grudge against the people of Heaven, and the matter of her participating in the competition was known to many.

If the people from Heaven were to inquire afterward, she probably wouldn't hide it.

And precisely because of this, Yang Yan and the others might keep her here.

Moreover, judging by the strength Yang Yan and the others exhibited, she believed they fully had the capability to do so.

Yang Yan said with a smile:

"Hehe! Don't be nervous, don't be nervous! I have no intention of fighting with you."

"I think I've guessed your purpose for wanting the Lance of Longinus."

"In exchange, I'll give you a better solution."

"And you will need to help us cover up this incident. How about it?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Lauren frowned and asked suspiciously:

"What do you mean?"

"Literally!"

Yang Yan chuckled lightly:

"You want the Lance of Longinus because you obtained the Shroud of Turin, right?"

"You want to use the Lance of Longinus to solve that ancient mystery, don't you?"

When Satan heard Yang Yan's words, he immediately looked at Lauren with a grim expression and asked coldly:

"The mystery of Jesus' resurrection? One of the greatest mysteries of the Ancient Era!"

"So, the shroud fell into your hands?"

Yang Yan waved his hand gently and said solemnly:

"Alright, stop thinking about that shroud, otherwise I might change my mind."

"This Jesus is dead, and a new Jesus will be elected soon."

"The people of Heaven won't let such an important title fall into the hands of outsiders."

At this point, Yang Yan paused and then continued:

"This time, I've taken out this guy; Heaven might have big moves."

"Of course, as long as you don't expose it, they won't trace it back to me anytime soon."

Yang Yan glanced at them with a bit of a headache.

Taking out this Jesus was an accident.

Of course, no matter who came, even if it was Yahweh, Yang Yan wouldn't have shown mercy.

However, compared to others, the title of Jesus held immense significance in the West.

It's likely the Western Hidden World will be in chaos again this time.

"You say you can help me unravel the secret of the Shroud of Turin?"

Lauren stared at Yang Yan intensely, asking suspiciously.

"Sort of!"

Yang Yan nodded lightly and said earnestly:

"I just happen to have information about that item."

"However, I can only give it to you after I return."

"If you have no objections, come find me after this period, and I will help you uncover the secret of the Shroud of Turin."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Lauren fell silent for a brief moment, then said:

"Alright, I trust you."

After Lauren spoke, she turned and left.

Frost Heaven and the others looked at Yang Yan, but didn't trouble her, simply watching her leave.

"You're just going to let her go like that? What if she betrays us as soon as she leaves?"

Kashu asked, puzzled.

"No, she won't."

Yang Yan shook his head lightly, assuredly said:

"From the moment she took action, I sensed the aura of the Shroud of Turin."

"As long as she still wants to solve that mystery, she won't betray us."

Fenrir sighed lightly, somewhat regretfully said:

"Ah! Since you say so, then just do as you wish!"

"Otherwise, I was curious to see what abilities the twins of the Zodiac Temples have!"

Kashu smirked:

"Alright, enough of that, let's talk about what to do next!"

"You've taken out Jesus this time; Heaven will surely find out soon."

"Before they get this title back, they won't have time to bother us."

"But what's the deal with their organization? Are they people from Heaven?"

Yang Yan shook his head lightly, squinting toward the West:

"No, from what I heard this guy say earlier, they aren't closely related to Heaven."

"Otherwise, the people from Hell would have been wiped out by them long ago."

Having said that, Yang Yan suddenly turned his head to Satan:

"Would you like to hear my suggestion?"

Satan paused, then smiled warily:

"Hehe! Go ahead, let's hear it."

Yang Yan looked at Satan curiously:

"What do you think would happen if someone from Hell became Jesus?"

"Uh..."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, not only Satan but everyone else was stunned.

"I knew it, you're not a good person!"

"You even come up with such a nasty idea!"

"But I'm curious, if someone from Hell became Jesus, wouldn't people from Heaven be furious?"

Kashu said with a curious look.

"It's a good idea, but that title isn't easy to obtain. There's a lot involved, I have to go back and plan carefully."

Satan was intrigued by Yang Yan's words.

He was already contemplating the chances of success in his mind.

"That's your business then."

Yang Yan gently patted Satan's shoulder:

"But I believe you can do it, being the nemesis of Heaven, there's probably no one in this world who understands them better than you."

"Boom..."

As they were still considering what Heaven would do if this plan succeeded, the island that had endured several battles of Titled powerhouses couldn't withstand it anymore.

Fortunately, there was a ship left nearby.

Shortly after everyone boarded, the island belonging to the United States completely collapsed, disappearing from the world.

"Do you think that old guy will actually send his people to compete for the title of Savior?"

Kashu asked, with a curious expression.

Chapter 894: Who Killed Him? A Mystery That Defies Explanation

"It's not a matter of if he will, but rather he will definitely send his people to compete for it."

"This title is different from others; its significance in the West outweighs its power."

"Just the thought of someone from hell becoming the savior Jesus excites me."

Frost Heaven also spoke with some excitement.

"You guys! You've turned the Hidden World upside down!"

"From Sea God Poseidon to the savior Jesus, two Legendary Title Holders have died at your hands already."

"And just now, didn't you also have the intent to kill Satan?"

The Elder Celestial Master looked at Yang Yan and said.

"Elder Celestial Master, don't say that! I'm not interested in that old guy."

Hearing the Elder Celestial Master's words, Yang Yan hurriedly denied it.

"Alright, stop pretending in front of me!"

The Elder Celestial Master waved his hand lightly and said with a smile:

"To borrow an old saying, with great power comes great responsibility. Now, you must shoulder Huaxia's burdens!"

"Especially when outside, in the West, you must be extremely careful and prioritize your safety, and don't act rashly."

"Otherwise, a slight mistake could cause the entire Western Hidden World to target you."

"If it really comes to that, no matter how strong you are, you won't be able to withstand it!"

The Elder Celestial Master said earnestly.

"Don't worry, I'm aware of that, and I think you might be misunderstanding something."

"I'm not targeting the Western Hidden World; my target is only those robed people."

"As for the others, they're just troubling themselves without reason."

Yang Yan said calmly.

Only then did the Elder Celestial Master nod in satisfaction and said comfortingly:

"Alright, since you know it in your heart, I'll be leaving."

"I've already obtained the Magic Sword, so I won't linger in the West any longer."

"Compared to struggling outside, I'd rather be a watchdog in Huaxia!"

Watching the Elder Celestial Master leave, Yang Yan paused for a moment of silence, then turned and asked Frost Heaven:

"Is everything arranged smoothly on Wushuang's side?"

Frost Heaven nodded and smiled:

"Rest assured! Not only did Jing Hong and the others go this time, but even the three hundred Cloud Dragon Stream and eight hundred Celestial Mist Dao joined."

"As long as no one of the Four Emperors' level shows up, that stronghold is as good as eliminated."

Yang Yan sighed lightly:

"Ah! It's still a pity! Ever since last time I let that guy go, he's just stayed in his old nest without moving."

"I had hoped to find their headquarters, but I was too optimistic!"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Fenrir and the others collectively rolled their eyes.

"You took down one Legendary Title Holder this time; what more do you want?"

"That guy was the savior Jesus! And you killed him."

"You have to know, his significance to the West was even greater than Sea God Poseidon."

Kashu said with a serious face.

"Actually, I'm very curious about who the leader of that organization is!"

"Why were they able to gather so many powerful Legendary Title Holders?"

"Never mind the previous generation Moonlight and Sun, but even the savior appeared this time."

"And it's the current one! Who exactly is this guy?"

Kafir furrowed his brow and said worriedly.

"Haha! We'll know once we return. We still have that guy's Soul Fragment in our hands!"

Frost Heaven said with a smile.

"You have such skills too?"

Fenrir looked at Frost Heaven in surprise.

"Alright, let's break up! Break up!"

Yang Yan waved his hand and pulled a long box from the Void, handing it to Kashu:

"This thing is yours now; if you have no use for it, give it to Satan."

"I think that guy will be very interested in it."

"Uh... the Lance of Longinus, when did you get hold of it? Wasn't it supposed to be with the Heaven and Earth Society?"

Kashu asked in confusion.

"Cut the crap!"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow and said coldly:

"This thing is your responsibility now, and as for the matter of Jesus's Soul Fragment, Frost Heaven, put some effort to extract useful information as soon as possible."

"Additionally, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first."

Watching Yang Yan's silhouette fade into the distance, Kashu glanced at the others and said with a bit of helplessness:

"This guy just leaves like that? He killed Jesus!"

"Alright, if he's gone, he's gone. We should return too!"

"Tomorrow, there'll definitely be a great shock throughout the entire Western Hidden World."

"But going forward, this guy should keep quiet for a while, right?"

Kafir said.

In a certain year, month, and day of the Hidden World, one of the West's most important titles, the savior, inexplicably fell, the cause unknown.

The entire Western Hidden World was in an uproar.

"Investigate thoroughly! No matter who did it, they must pay the price."

In a certain Secret Realm, an elder with long hair and a white beard said with a gloomy face.

"Father, rather than investigating who killed Jesus, it's more urgent to quickly send someone to retrieve the title."

Saraf looked at the elder and said.

"My child, do you have a good candidate?"

The elder asked Saraf in a deep voice.

"Well, there is one."

Saraf frowned in thought, and then said:

"But that child is still young and needs some time to grow."

The elder sighed and said:

"We don't have time now; the entire Hidden World is eyeing the savior's position."

"There are some people whom even I cannot afford to openly offend."

"Although I can suppress it for now, if we wait too long, those guys won't sit by idly."

Hearing the elder's unusually serious tone, Saraf furrowed his brows in contemplation, then nodded and said:

"I understand, Father, I'll make arrangements immediately."

After Saraf left, Gabriel, who had been silent on the side, asked the elder:

"Father, do you think it was hell's doing?"

The elder chuckled softly, shaking his head gently:

"Haha! Child, there could be many who did this, but it's unlikely to be those from hell."

"They are well aware of the significance of the savior Jesus in people's hearts."

"Not to mention those in the living world, even in the Hidden World, there are many who admire Jesus."

"If it were truly hell's doing, they would find themselves in a dilemma without us lifting a finger."

Gabriel furrowed his brows tightly and asked in confusion:

"Then who could have done it? Although the title of Jesus is not a combat title, this generation's Jesus was among the rare powerful ones in history."

"To kill him, it would at least have to be someone from the Sealing Title Stele."

"And why would those people risk offending most of the Western Hidden World to kill him?"

Chapter 895: Just Try Laying a Finger on Her!

The old man gently nodded and sighed:

"Well analyzed! But my child, you may have overlooked something."

"Although Jesus is also my child, he has been missing for a long time."

"If it weren't for his close ties with the Celestial Kingdom, I wouldn't even know if he's alive or dead."

Gabriel paused noticeably before nodding and saying earnestly:

"I understand. I will first investigate where he was during his disappearance."

"Only by figuring out what he was doing during that time can we possibly know who killed him."

The Western Hidden World has become turbulent due to the death of this generation's Jesus.

And Yang Yan, the culprit, is currently being lectured by Zhou Hanyu and the others as if he were a schoolboy.

"Great! You run off every few days, the family is almost bullied to death, yet you do nothing about it. Do you even count as a man anymore?"

Zhou Hanyu said angrily.

"Exactly!"

Han Ruyu immediately chimed in:

"Usually you brag about how capable you are, but when it comes to critical times at home, you're nowhere to be found."

"Even your phone is always off, do you even think about this family anymore?"

Seeing the two genuinely angry, Yang Yan felt overwhelmed.

He didn't even know what was happening at home.

"Uh...well, ever since I got back, you two have been lecturing me."

"What exactly happened at home, tell me about it!"

Yang Yan said, feeling aggrieved.

"What, you feel wronged now?"

Zhou Hanyu glared, saying impatiently:

"You don't even look at my sister, who still hasn't come home yet!"

"And not just today, she hasn't been home for several days."

"She's been busy with the store's affairs, and Wuyan and the others are all there helping her now!"

Upon hearing Miss Zhou Er's words, Yang Yan's brow furrowed slightly.

Earlier he had wondered why it was just the two of them at home, where had the others gone?

"Alright, you've complained enough, now tell me what's happening. Where's Christina? Is she not here?"

Yang Yan asked with confusion.

"Christina isn't in the United States, her family seems to have some issues, she left a few days ago."

Han Ruyu immediately said.

"A few days ago?"

Hearing Han Ruyu's words, Yang Yan paused.

During this time he was busy with matters of the Hidden World.

He indeed neglected these women!

"Humph! Last time you disappeared for about three months, then just after coming home you went out again, naturally you wouldn't know what's happening at home."

Zhou Hanyu complained.

After speaking, there were tear drops shimmering in her eyes.

"What exactly happened?"

Yang Yan pressed further.

Normally, Zhou Hanyu never got along with him, but she had never vented her anger at him like today.

Looking at her now, it seemed something really bad had happened at home.

"While you were gone for those three months, the United States government has been continuously harassing us."

"Initially, they just looked for safety issues in our store."

"Later, these people became more and more excessive, checking the store for various reasons every few days."

"From fire safety to commercial fraud, they've tried every trick in the book."

"When you came back last time, I planned to tell you, but Hanyun didn't allow it."

"She said she could handle these matters herself, and you have your own things to deal with, so we shouldn't bother you."

"During this time, Hanyun has been dealing with those officials from the United States."

"As you know, Hanyun is very beautiful, and those officials certainly made quite a few unreasonable demands..."

At this point, Yang Yan naturally understood what had happened during this time.

Seeing Zhou Hanyu's red eyes, it must be more than just a little unreasonable for those officials.

"Let's go!"

Yang Yan looked at the two women and said.

"Where are we going?"

Zhou Hanyu asked with confusion.

"Where do you think? Of course to find your sister first and settle this matter!"

Yang Yan said calmly.

If there were people familiar with Yang Yan here, they would know he was now on the verge of exploding.

"Are you done yet? You've already come here three times today, can't you let us conduct our business?"

In the store, Shiya Jie looked at the American government staff and said angrily.

"We received a report that your fire safety measures have issues."

"If you're dissatisfied with us, you're welcome to file a complaint anytime."

A man looked at Shiya Jie and said indifferently.

"Complaint? Haha... you're shameless!"

"To complain about you to your department, how stupid do you think I am?"

Shiya Jie sneered.

"That's your choice. For now, we need to start inspecting your fire safety measures, please cooperate."

The man said coldly.

"What if we don't cooperate?"

Seeing them starting to flip through the just-arranged fire extinguishers again, Shiya Jie bit her lip.

The man's eyes turned cold as he sneered:

"Are you trying to obstruct our inspection?"

"Take her away; the charge is obstructing official duties."

As soon as the man issued the order, several people immediately came over wanting to take Shiya Jie away.

Just then, Zhou Hanyun hurried over and said:

"Everyone, just inspect as you wish. She's only expressing frustration, not stopping you. Isn't this a bit excessive?"

The man chuckled lightly:

"As I said, if you're dissatisfied with us, complain anytime."

"As for this woman, she just said not to let us inspect, we have the right to take her away."

"Try touching a single finger of hers."

Just as those people were about to force their way in, Yang Yan's voice came from outside the store.

"Who are you? Do you know obstructing law enforcement is a hefty crime?"

The man looked at Yang Yan with some wariness and asked.

"Get lost! You had better leave now before I get angry."

Yang Yan waved his hand and said coldly.

"How dare you! Who do you think you are to talk to us like that?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the man was furious.

"Not leaving? Fine, I'll help you."

Yang Yan said, walking straight over to the group.

And to everyone's shock, he took down each person one by one, swiftly.

Moreover, as he took them down, he tossed them out one by one like trash.

Chapter 896: Is He Getting Cocky or Does He Think I Can't Handle a Knife Anymore?

Seeing those troublemakers being thrown out by Yang Yan, Zhou Hanyun first gave a bitter smile, then walked up to him and said:

"What brings you here?"

Yang Yan said angrily:

"With all this happening at home, you didn't tell me. What do you take me for?"

Zhou Hanyun smiled and explained:

"Don't be angry, I just saw you had things to handle."

"Moreover, it's not a big deal. They'll stop making trouble after a while."

"Sigh! You..."

Seeing Zhou Hanyun like this, how could Yang Yan say any words of blame?

In the end, it was still his lack of care for them.

But fortunately, nothing major will happen for a while, so he should spend some time with them.

Of course, while also dealing with this issue, to let them vent their frustration.

"How is that matter going?"

In a certain villa, a fat-headed, big-eared man looked at his subordinate next to him and asked.

"I've already given the orders, and they haven't had much business in the past few months."

"And I've also informed the wealthy people in Manhattan, they won't be buying their jewelry anymore."

The man nodded satisfactorily:

"Haha, well done, they're just a bunch of whores, and they dared to reject our demands."

"First, make their shop close down, and then slowly deal with them."

"Hehe! I want to make them kneel and beg me to touch them. It's really exciting!"

The people causing trouble in the shop were all knocked out by Yang Yan and thrown out, making the shop suddenly very quiet.

When Shiya Jie and the others saw Yang Yan arrive, they felt much more at ease.

"We thought you were going to disappear for another three months, didn't expect you to come back so soon."

Shiya Jie looked at Yang Yan and said.

"I'm sorry, it's my fault for not being thorough, letting you suffer."

"But don't worry, since I'm back, I'll sort this out for sure."

Yang Yan said seriously.

Yang Yan basically understood the course of events, it was nothing but the same old tricks.

Zhou Hanyun was targeted for her beauty, but this time was different, the person targeting her had both an identity and status that ranked among the top in the United States.

"A congressman?"

Yang Yan rubbed his brow, murmuring to himself softly.

Honestly, he didn't care about a congressman, didn't even take him seriously.

But, at this point, if the congressman is from the United States, it would be different.

Because currently, both the real world and the Hidden World are in a sensitive state.

Yang Yan was considering whether using methods from the Hidden World to get rid of him would topple the balance between the real world and the Hidden World.

He didn't want to give the Arbitration Committee any leverage over him because of this.

"Forget it, anyway there's nothing much going on now, let's have a bit of fun with you!"

Congressmen are people elected from each state of the United States.

The president of the United States basically gets selected from among them.

Therefore, they do have a lot of power.

Among these congressmen, naturally, the congressmen from the nation's capital, Washington, have the most power.

After all, as the capital, this guy is basically in a favorable position here.

"Pack up, and don't open the shop these days."

Yang Yan looked at the women and said with a smile.

"What do you mean? Aren't you going to deal with that guy?"

Zhou Hanyu asked, puzzled.

"Of course, I'll handle it, but this time I want to deal with it differently."

Yang Yan squinted slightly, speaking with a somewhat profound tone.

"What do you mean?"

Zhou Hanyun was very confused.

In her view, if this guy wanted trouble, with Yang Yan's skills, taking care of him directly should be enough, right?

"Don't worry, this won't take more than two days to resolve."

Although the women didn't know what Yang Yan planned to do, since Yang Yan had already spoken, they naturally followed his words.

Anyway, this guy didn't care about this bit of money.

Back home, Zhou Hanyun and the others felt a bit depressed.

They had encountered such situations before.

But being made helpless like this was indeed the first time.

"Haha! Don't get angry, I assure you that guy won't be able to keep up his antics for long."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Really, just thinking about it makes me angry."

Shiya Jie said through clenched teeth.

"The day after tomorrow, at the latest, I'll give you all a satisfying explanation."

Yang Yan said, rubbing his brow.

"Senator, those women's shop has already been closed."

In the villa, a man wearing sunglasses reported to the fat senator on the sofa.

"Oh? Closed so easily? Their endurance is quite lacking, I was hoping to have more fun."

The senator took a puff of his cigar, blowing out a smoke ring, and said with some disdain.

The man with sunglasses continued:

"Over the past few months, they basically had no business."

"Besides, they're just a few women, to persist until now is already impressive."

"If they can hold on any longer, that would be something to behold!"

The senator tapped on the table with satisfaction:

"Well, let's go, now let's meet them and see if they still have the courage to refuse my demands."

Meanwhile, Yang Yan was on the phone with Blitz.

Since he decided not to use methods from the Hidden World, resolving it through Blitz was the best solution.

"Master, you finally decided to call me. My cousin has been wanting to see you for a long time."

Blitz complained on the phone.

He had been holding a grudge ever since Yang Yan left without a word last time.

"Enough with the nonsense!"

Yang Yan said coldly:

"Your master's wife has been bullied, the other party is a high official from the United States, seems pretty powerful."

"I can't easily handle this using Hidden World methods, can you handle it?"

Upon hearing this, Blitz on the other end immediately exploded.

"Who the hell is so bold to bully my master's wife? Are they out of their mind, or do they think I can't wield a knife anymore?"

In the United States, he only ever bullied others, never had anyone dared bully him.

Not even his friends.

Who hasn't been polite upon hearing the name Blitz?

But now, someone dared bully his master's wife.

Isn't that like an old man hanging himself, tired of living?

After listening to this guy vent his temper, Yang Yan felt a headache coming on.

What's wrong with this guy?

Yang Yan thought with some frustration.

Chapter 897: Go Kneel at the Door

"Master, just tell me who did it and how you want them to die."

Blitz said loudly.

"I don't know the name, just that he's a senator here. Can you handle this?"

Yang Yan asked in a deep voice.

"Hehe! Master, are you underestimating me or my Rothschild family?"

"Even the president is nothing in my eyes, let alone a mere senator."

Blitz spoke without concern, his words filled with immense confidence.

"Alright, I'll leave this to you. When can you give me an answer?"

Yang Yan asked.

He cared little for anything else, only the result.

"By the day after tomorrow at the latest. No matter who this guy is, I promise to drag him to you on his knees to apologize."

Just as Blitz was making this vow to Yang Yan, a commotion suddenly erupted outside the door.

Yang Yan also heard Sebas's roaring voice.

"Hehe, seems that guy couldn't wait to court death and dared to come knocking?"

Yang Yan hung up the phone immediately and walked toward the door.

Sebas, as a butler, was naturally more than competent.

But this also made it easy to overlook his true identity.

This guy was an Evil Spirit, and a very powerful one at that.

At this moment, however, he showed none of the majesty of an Evil Spirit, instead, he was trapped in place, continuously roaring.

"This place is truly surprising! There's such a formidable Evil Spirit here, no wonder these women are so fearless."

"But if they only rely on this thing, then they are underestimating us."

A man cloaked in a black robe said disdainfully.

"Who are you people?"

It was unclear what these people did to Sebas, but he seemed to be in great pain now.

This worried Zhou Hanyun greatly, who was already outside.

"Hehe, who are we? Do you really not know or are you pretending?"

A Fatty came out and said.

"Miss Zhou, we meet again, but I wonder if you've considered my proposal?"

Fatty said with a smile.

"What proposal?"

Zhou Hanyun asked coldly.

"Hehe! Miss Zhou is truly someone who easily forgets things!"

"Such a question is quite impolite in your Huaxia!"

"But it's okay, since you're a beauty, beauties naturally deserve some privileges."

"Since you don't remember, I'll take the trouble to remind you once more."

"But listen carefully! I'll say it one last time."

"If you still don't get it, don't blame me."

The man said with a smile.

With the man's arrogant laughter ringing out, the scene quieted down.

"Listen well, I want you to become my lover. As an exchange, I can make your business thrive throughout the United States."

"Of course, if you don't agree, then the consequences are on you."

The man said, shaking his flabby body and squinting his eyes.

"Hehe, what a toad trying to gape, such big talk!"

"I really want to see how you'll bear the consequences."

Just as the man thought he had victory in hand, Yang Yan slowly walked out of the house.

"What the hell is this?"

Yang Yan glanced at Sebas, asking with some suspicion.

At the same time, he lightly reached out his hand, breaking the thing that trapped Sebas.

"Who are you?"

Seeing Yang Yan effortlessly break his methods, the sunglasses man walked solemnly to the front of the group, adopting a defensive stance.

"You're asking in a funny way. You come to my house causing trouble, and then ask who I am?"

Yang Yan said disdainfully.

"I'm Rich, a senator here, who are you?"

Seeing the sunglasses man's actions, Rich realized that the Eastern-faced man before him was no ordinary person.

"Who the hell cares who you are? Originally, I planned to have others deal with you, but I didn't expect a fellow traveler to join!"

"That's just as well, it'll save me some trouble."

Yang Yan said with a sneer.

"Who exactly are you? This is Rich, a senator of the United States!"

"You should know what the consequences would be if you harm him."

The sunglasses man said warily.

"Noisy!"

Yang Yan glanced at the sunglasses man, cursed.

In the next moment, the sunglasses man seemed to be under tremendous pressure and broke out in a sweat.

"I'll give you a chance, go kneel at the door until my anger cools."

"Otherwise, I'll let you know that death is but a relief, and you won't even have the luxury to die."

Yang Yan said coldly.

Hearing Yang Yan's words and seeing the state of the sunglasses man, Rich realized he had struck an iron wall.

"This was my mistake, lust clouded my mind, spare me this once, I won't ever appear before you again."

Overpowered by the situation, Rich said through clenched teeth.

"I think you've misunderstood something?"

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows lightly, sneered:

"I've said it, there's just one path for you now, and that's to kneel at the door."

"Once I'm no longer angry, then you can leave. It's your only option."

Rich took a deep look at Yang Yan, said with a sullen face:

"Killing is just like cutting the head to the ground, doing this is too disrespectful to me."

Hearing these words, Yang Yan's smile grew even brighter:

"Hehe! It's getting more interesting. Looks like you don't want to choose the path I gave you?"

"That's fine, if I don't deal with you, then other clueless fools might come bothering me."

This time Yang Yan didn't give Rich a chance to speak again.

He flashed forward to Rich, kicked his calf.

With a "crack", Rich let out a piercing howl.

"Sebas, throw these people outside to kneel."

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Understood."

Sebas nodded, then walked dully to Rich's side.

He hadn't forgotten how these guys treated him earlier.

Though the time wasn't long, he had suffered quite a bit!

Watching Sebas drag them like dead dogs to the door, Zhou Hanyun worriedly said:

"Is this really okay? That guy is still a senator!"

Yang Yan sneered, said contemptuously:

"What could be wrong? Since that guy dared to come to us, I don't have to worry about anything else."

"Even if the Arbitration Committee people come, they can't do anything to me."

Yang Yan spoke so casually, Zhou Hanyun said no more.

She knew Yang Yan's temper well.

If you don't provoke him, everything's fine.

But if you dare provoke him, then leave things to fate!

Chapter 898: Make a Big Scene, Kill the Chicken to Warn the Monkeys

As a congressman, quite a few people naturally know Rich.

Especially in a wealthy area like Manhattan, even more people know him.

However, it's precisely because so many people know him that it immediately draws a crowd of onlookers.

Because they don't understand why someone like him, one of the strongest presidential candidates, would be kneeling here.

"There are more and more people outside, even the police are here!"

Dawn stood in a high spot looking outside and said.

"Ignore them. If they like watching, let them watch."

Zhou Hanyu said indifferently.

She was still not over her anger towards the person kneeling outside.

As time passed, more and more people gathered outside.

And even the police were feeling uneasy.

At first, they thought this was something Congressman Rich was doing willingly.

But after seeing Congressman Rich crying but unable to speak, they realized something was off.

When someone went to pull him but couldn't move him, they immediately became alert that something was wrong.

"FBI, is anyone home?"

Outside, several men in black suits knocked on the door and shouted loudly.

"Why are you knocking? Isn't there a doorbell?"

Zhou Hanyu opened the door and complained discontentedly.

"Is the owner of this house available? Could we come in and have a talk?"

Uncertain of what was going on, they dared not be too arrogant.

"Ha! What's there to talk about? You want to ask why those fools outside are kneeling, right?"

Zhou Hanyu sneered.

"Could we talk inside?"

Hearing Zhou Hanyu's words, the leader frowned.

But since there were too many people around, they couldn't reveal their identity and hoped Zhou Hanyu would let them in.

"Hanyu, let them in!"

Just when Zhou Hanyu was about to refuse, Zhou Hanyun came over and said.

"Sister, you're too kind, which is why these guys can bully you."

Zhou Hanyu said with dissatisfaction.

But despite her displeasure, Zhou Hanyu did not go against Zhou Hanyun's words.

She silently stepped aside to let the self-proclaimed FBI agents in.

"Let's cut to the chase! We're from Area 51. Can you tell us what Congressman Rich did to make you force him to kneel outside?"

The leader asked with a frown.

"Hanyun, there's nothing to discuss with these guys, and they're not qualified anyway."

"Since Area 51 has shown up, let's make this issue bigger, so no one will bother you in the future."

In the yard, Yang Yan lay on a beach chair, sipping an ice-cold beer and speaking carelessly.

"Are you the owner of this house?"

The leading man looked at Yang Yan and then prepared to walk over to him.

But the next moment, his expression changed.

He suddenly realized that he couldn't even lift his feet.

"I already said, you're not qualified! Area 51, is it? Let your chief come over."

Yang Yan said disdainfully.

"Sir, someone of your level going after a person in the real world seems beneath you!"

"He's a congressman of the real world, and what you're doing is already breaking the rules!"

The leading man said coldly.

"Save the lecture!"

Yang Yan snorted coldly:

"I'm telling you for the last time, you're not qualified."

"If you have any more questions, let your chief come over."

"Otherwise, you'd better prepare to stay here yourself!"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the leader frowned.

He knew well that Yang Yan wasn't joking with him.

If he continued wasting time, Yang Yan would really dare to kill him.

"Let's go."

The man said decisively, and with that, he took his men and left.

"Boss, are we just leaving like this? Congressman Rich is still kneeling there!"

"We don't even know what that guy did; no matter how hard we try, we can't make Congressman Rich move an inch."

A subordinate beside the man asked solemnly.

"Enough talk! The person inside is at least a Titled-level expert."

"He's already said, we're not qualified to speak with him."

"But this might be for the best; those at this level should be dealt with from above."

At this point, the man paused, then glanced at Congressman Rich still kneeling behind him, and sighed:

"Damn bad luck. What did this guy do to provoke someone of that level to such anger!"

"The folk in there don't care at all if the Arbitration Committee causes trouble afterward!"

As they left, the news of Congressman Rich being punished to kneel outside spread throughout the Manhattan district.

Many, upon hearing this news, rushed over.

Especially journalists, who had been keeping a close watch early on.

Feeling helpless, the Manhattan police had to dispatch a lot of manpower to cordon off the area.

"Master, is this idiot the one who bullied the mistress?"

Inside the villa, Blitz asked Yang Yan.

"You're really quick on your feet, aren't you?"

Yang Yan glared at Blitz and said.

"Hehe! If the master has something going on, of course, I have to rush over as quickly as possible."

Blitz responded awkwardly.

"It's good you've come. Make a bigger deal out of this! Otherwise, any Tom, Dick, and Harry will dare to push me around."

"How long have I been gone? Yet they dare to covet my woman."

Yang Yan said coldly.

By now, three hours had passed, and during this time, quite a few people had gathered outside the villa.

Among these people were reporters, rich folks, and even congressmen.

Yes, other congressmen had arrived.

They were curious to see what was going on after hearing that Rich had been punished to kneel outside the door.

Initially, they didn't believe it.

But when they saw it with their own eyes, everyone fell silent.

"Have we figured out who's in the villa?"

Someone asked his subordinate next to him.

"Congressman Morgan, we've already begun investigating; we heard that it was done by a Huaxia man named Yang Yan."

"He has a woman here who opened a jewelry store, and the reason Rich got into trouble was because of that woman."

Congressman Morgan slammed an armrest heavily and said coldly:

"Damn it, I knew this guy would cause trouble sooner or later."

"Now that it's come to this, there's no hope in his presidential campaign."

"The United States won't let someone who kneeled at another's doorstep become president."

Someone gloated and said:

"I'm very curious, what ability does that Huaxia man have?"

"He made Rich kneel, and Rich actually stayed kneeling there?"

Chapter 899: Warning

Another person snorted coldly and said with displeasure:

"Hmph! Stop pretending. Everyone knows you don't get along with Rich."

"Now that he's made such a big fool of himself, you must be the happiest one, right?"

Before the person involved could speak, Morgan already shouted coldly:

"Stop arguing! Everyone just shut the hell up! Do you still have time to talk about this? A bunch of selfish bastards!"

"Rich was our best candidate for the presidential election, and now that something's happened to him, all our previous efforts are wasted."

"So, let's think about how to clean up this mess now!"

"Having him kneel there all the time isn't a solution; that's a slap in our face."

An elderly man who hadn't spoken until now asked in a deep voice:

"Mr. Morgan, then what else can we do? I've already received news from Area 51, and the person involved is also someone from the Hidden World."

"Moreover, it's one of those monsters with unimaginable strength! The highest authority of Area 51 is already on the way here."

"The people inside said that we better not do anything before he arrives."

...

Amidst the heated discussions outside, Yang Yan furrowed his brows deeply.

He looked at the screen in front of him, unable to understand why someone who could fly couldn't fly over a wall.

"Dad, do you think there really are superhumans in the United States? Who's stronger, him or you?"

Cai'Er pointed to the image on the TV and turned her head to ask Yang Yan with a puzzled look.

Yang Yan thought for a moment and then smiled and said:

"Uh... maybe there is! But I'm not really sure myself."

"Not long ago, I did meet a guy with a Titled Superhuman power."

"But that guy was just at the bottom of the Titled Powerhouses."

"And this guy on TV, he looks like he's at the very top tier!"

Growing up, Yang Yan had never really watched movies or TV shows.

Of course, he didn't have time for that either.

Moreover, he had no interest at all in movies or TV.

Until Han Ruyu played this movie called Superman.

"So what now? Are you still bragging about how powerful you are?"

"Superman is way stronger than you, isn't he? He's an alien after all!"

Han Ruyu said triumphantly, seeing Yang Yan's expression.

"Alien? Isn't that just someone from another realm?"

"And, do you take me for a fool? This is a movie, and we are in reality."

"I won't hide from you; there are definitely people who can reach his level, but they're not many."

Yang Yan lightly curled his lips and said defiantly.

Just when Yang Yan was still arguing with Han Ruyu and the others about who was more powerful, him or Superman from the movie, outside the villa, Rich was showing signs of being unable to persist.

You have to know, he's usually someone who leads a life of comfort and luxury, completely lacking in exercise.

Having knelt for such a long time, it's no wonder he's like this.

"May I ask if the owner of the house is here?"

Suddenly, a man's voice came from outside the door.

Though the voice wasn't loud, it was exceptionally clear.

"The main person has arrived."

Yang Yan stood up slowly and said.

"Master, who is that guy outside? Why does he feel so powerful?"

Blitz, too, was someone who recognized power when he saw it.

Just from the voice of the man, he knew the guy outside was definitely formidable.

"The head of Area 51, someone who commands one of the Ten Laws, Sound. Do you think that's powerful?"

Yang Yan stood up, his expression serious as he spoke.

The Ten Laws, the basic elements that make up the world.

People who can command them are top-level powerhouses in the Hidden World.

Sound is one of the Ten Laws.

And it's one of the more advanced ones.

"Come in!"

Yang Yan said softly.

But just as Yang Yan finished speaking, the person outside the door became alert.

"Another who commands Sound?"

The man muttered softly and then turned his head to his subordinates, saying:

"Don't go in, just go clear the area outside."

After saying this, the man directly entered the villa.

Those who came with him dispersed to evacuate the crowd.

"May I know who you are, and what exactly did Congressman Rich do to make you so angry?"

The man began to communicate with Yang Yan using the Law of Sound before even seeing him.

"Haha, stop with the act, you don't know who I am?"

"And, I believe you are well aware of how things turned out this way today."

Yang Yan said indifferently.

Hearing this, the man immediately fell silent.

Initially, he planned to pretend not to know Yang Yan and then talk things over to seek forgiveness.

But now it seems, Yang Yan wasn't buying it at all!

"Your Excellency, Moonlight Emperor, Rich is a Congressman of the United States after all. Aren't you afraid of the Arbitration Committee's intervention by doing this?"

The man said in a deep voice.

"Come over and speak; stop flaunting that lousy law of yours. The Ten Laws are strong, but they're not invincible."

In the yard, Yang Yan still lay lazily on the beach chair.

Blitz, for once, sat quietly beside him without speaking.

The others were sent back into the house by Yang Yan.

This situation wasn't suitable for their appearance.

"Why not introduce yourself first?"

Yang Yan looked at the man and asked calmly.

"James, head of Area 51, at your service, Four Emperors Moonlight."

The man replied in an equally calm tone.

"Sit, since you're here, that traitor outside can leave."

"I believe you know what to do in the future. Am I right, Mr. James?"

James nodded solemnly and said seriously:

"Congressman Rich will leave here and never appear before you again."

"As for this incident, we apologize. But rest assured, it won't happen again."

"I can sincerely guarantee that we will arrange protection for your family, and there will be no issues."

Yang Yan waved his hand lightly, smiling as he rejected:

"No need for protection, but I don't want this to happen again."

"The world has changed. Neither you nor I can say for sure if we'll live as freely from now on."

"So, I don't want my loved ones to be harmed when I'm not around. You should know, for that, I will pay any price."

At this point, Yang Yan's body radiated a strong murderous intent, almost tangible, pressing towards James.

He wanted everyone in the world to know he wasn't joking.

If anyone crossed his bottom line, he would truly go mad.

Chapter 900: Do What You Want

"Understood! If you don't have anything else, I'll be leaving now."

James looked at Yang Yan and said.

"Go ahead, and take those guys outside with you."

Yang Yan waved his hand as if shooing away flies, speaking indifferently.

"Master, you're just letting them go like that?"

Blitz asked, somewhat puzzled.

"What else do you want to do?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow and asked with a smile:

"If nothing unexpected happens, Rich won't appear again in the future."

"Even in the best-case scenario, he can only hope to be isolated by the people from Area 51."

"Then, a few years later, they'll let him return to an ordinary life."

"Or perhaps the solution will be even simpler, and he'll be directly eliminated. In any case, Mr. Zhou will be forever out of reach of power in his lifetime."

Blitz still found it hard to understand and asked:

"But letting them go seems too lenient, doesn't it?"

Yang Yan sneered coldly, shook his head, and said:

"Ha! Especially for the people of the Hidden World, you absolutely can't just look at the immediate future."

"Dear Blitz, the world is about to change drastically, are you ready for it?"

As he spoke, Yang Yan stared intensely at Blitz, his expression unusually serious.

"What do you mean?"

Blitz asked seriously.

Yang Yan laughed and asked:

"Recently, extremely powerful weapons have appeared all over the world, you're aware of this, aren't you?"

Blitz nodded:

"Yes, I know, but what does that have to do with us?"

Yang Yan rolled his eyes and said with displeasure:

"Are you really that clueless or just pretending? Do you think those weapons that have surpassed the current world just appeared out of nowhere?!"

"Surely you don't think they have nothing to do with the Hidden World?"

"Besides, now that these weapons have appeared, are scenes from the movies far off?"

While speaking, Yang Yan pointed at the television.

"You mean the powerful figures from the Hidden World are about to emerge openly?!"

"No way? If that happens, won't the world be thrown into chaos?!"

Blitz exclaimed with wide eyes, unable to believe it.

"Call me stupid if you must, but where do you think those weapons come from?"

"Isn't it simply the result of negotiations between the current world and the Hidden World?!"

"People from the Hidden World want to enter the current world, and in return, they cooperated to create weapons capable of threatening at least A-level Ability Users."

"Ultimately, isn't this a form of balance?"

Blitz smacked his forehead, suddenly realizing:

"Damn! It really is like that. I was wondering why things have suddenly quieted down recently."

"Whether it's the Hidden World or the Hidden Sect, they've seemingly vanished in an instant."

"Turns out it's because the current world has found a way to counterbalance them."

The message was clear, and Blitz, not being a fool, knew immediately what he should do going forward.

As the world's top family, if they can't integrate well into this situation, they'll soon be phased out.

After Blitz left, Zhou Hanyun emerged.

She walked over to Yang Yan, somewhat worriedly asking:

"Like you said, what should we do from now on?"

Zhou Hanyun was very confused at this time.

Having understood the Hidden World, she felt completely directionless.

In her view, no matter how much money she made, it couldn't compete with a single word from the top figures.

"Do whatever you want!"

Yang Yan earnestly stared into her eyes and said:

"My words earlier were meant for that idiot; they have nothing to do with you."

"Relax, there won't be significant changes to the world's structure moving forward."

"After all, ordinary people are still the majority, so you do whatever you need to do."

The Rich incident was just a small matter for Yang Yan.

But for the United States, or rather for the entire current world, it was a considerable issue.

Whether the Hidden World should override the current world was the subject of intense debate in the United States Senate.

"I don't care who that Huaxia guy is or whether Rich acted first, his making a congressman kneel outside is a provocation to us."

A congressman shouted, waving his arms.

"Oh? Congressman Brown, what do you intend to do?"

Another congressman looked at him, sneered, and asked.

"Of course, we should sanction him!"

Brown said scornfully:

"Such a lawless person can't be allowed to bully on American soil, otherwise, what rule of law would remain?"

Listening to his relentless complaints, James couldn't bear it any longer.

As the highest official of Area 51, no one in the entire current United States was clearer about the Hidden World than he was.

"James, what do you mean by this?"

Congressman Brown asked after hearing James's words.

"Put away your hypocritical political posturing! You should know, who are you considering sanctioning?! He's one of the Four Hidden Emperors!"

"Perhaps you're not well acquainted with the Hidden World. Let me take a moment to explain simply for you."

"That man is Yang Yan, one of the Four Hidden Emperors of the Hidden World Title Stele, Titled Moonlight!"

"I won't mention his sporadic achievements, but the number of strong beings who have died at his hands is virtually innumerable."

"Moreover, regardless of how this incident started with Congressman Rich himself, even if he had no fault at all."

"Moonlight can kill him and face no consequences. Does this explanation make sense to you?"

James said seriously.

"Hmph! Then according to you, does he not have free rein over this world?"

"Isn't there any rule of law? Can he kill us whenever he wants?"

Congressman Brown shouted, agitatedly waving his fist.

His words instantly caused an uproar among the crowd.

If it wasn't related to them, they wouldn't say much.

But Congressman Brown was right, that man treated Congressman Rich in such a way, what if it was them next?

"Ha! Foolish thinking."

James sneered and said disdainfully:

"Apparently, I wasn't clear enough; that man is so strong that he alone could make the United States tremble."

"Moreover, even as regulators of the Hidden World, the World Federation and Arbitration Committee wouldn't easily go to war with this man."

"As for your talk of rule of law, that's something predicated on absolute power."

"Just like when you dispatch troops to battle in other small countries, isn't that based on the United States' sufficient strength?"