

Powerful 901

Chapter 901: The Curtain Rises on Chaotic Times

Upon hearing James's words, everyone fell silent and calmed down.

James was right; when the parties are not on equal footing, dignity is not a matter to discuss.

As the world's leading nation, the United States has always embraced this principle.

But now the situation has changed; they are no longer the strongest.

"If that's the case, let's push the plan forward."

Congressman Brown shouted coldly.

"Are you crazy?! Do you know what this means for the Hidden World?"

"Doing this is as good as putting the United States on the grill! The whole world won't agree."

James said in shock.

"Hmph! I don't want to talk nonsense with you anymore. Let's vote! Raise your hands if you agree to advance the plan."

After speaking, he raised his hand first.

Upon hearing Brown's words, the others discussed quietly for a moment before slowly raising their hands.

"Haha! According to the national constitution, we now have the right to demand the advancement of the plan. Do you have any objections?"

Brown looked around with satisfaction and coldly laughed at James.

"Damn! You really are crazy."

James slammed the table hard, cursed, and walked away, essentially giving up completely.

On a certain day of a certain month in a certain year in the Hidden World Calendar, the Western countries led by the United States suddenly waged war against the Hidden World forces of a Middle Eastern nation.

This was also the world's first hidden world war between nations, altering the global Hidden World dynamics.

"Have these American guys gone mad? Don't they know what this means?"

In the clinic, Yang Yan had resumed seeing patients.

During this period, Catherine had mostly been looking after things here.

Yang Yan was not present, but his reputation was so well established that naturally, many patients were waiting for treatment.

"The people from Area 51 have gone crazy, completely insane!"

A man covered in injuries said through gritted teeth:

"They, along with the CIA from England, are attacking the Hidden World forces of the Shaye Sect at all costs!"

"And the Shaye Sect people aren't fools; they're also attacking the Hidden World forces of the United States. Even we're dragged into this mess."

Yang Yan snorted coldly and said disdainfully:

"Haha! Very United States. These guys have gotten used to dominating the real world, clearly treating the Hidden World like it's the real world."

"With this kind of intelligence and strength, they still wish to dominate the Hidden World. They're out of their minds. They'll pay for it eventually."

The person who spoke earlier grimaced in pain and said indignantly:

"Isn't it all due to Four Emperors Moonlight? It's said that he made a congressman kneel at the door a while ago, which drove the Americans mad."

Yang Yan was stunned for a moment and frowned:

"Uh... is this related?"

The man nodded heavily and said seriously:

"It's said that because of this, the Americans felt insecure and launched the war."

"As for the purpose, it's still unknown. But it's likely related to the god-making plan from a while ago."

Yang Yan squinted his eyes and muttered thoughtfully while bandaging the man's wounds:

"Really? Now that's interesting."

In the evening, after Yang Yan and Catherine closed the clinic, he didn't go home but instead went directly to the villa where Ten Swords were located.

"Boss, you're finally here! Have the Americans gone mad? Don't they know the consequences of their actions?"

Fatty Juechen gulped down half a bottle of white wine in one go, wiped his mouth, and complained to Yang Yan.

"What consequences?!"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, reached out as if magically, grabbing a bottle of wine in his hands, unscrewed the cap, and took a sip:

"The real world is changing, the Hidden World is changing too; those guys just advanced it."

Fatty Juechen's eyes widened, watching earnestly as Yang Yan wrecked his final stash completely.

After a full five seconds, he smacked his lips and said somewhat resentfully:

"But this is like throwing a bomb into an already unsettled Hidden World!"

"Do these dim-witted people not consider the consequences?"

"They attack other countries' Hidden World forces, and other countries won't allow them to grow stronger. This is chaos in the making!"

"Moreover, with their actions, the old monsters still watching are definitely going to intervene."

"And by then, it will be too late for anything."

Yang Yan waved his hand indifferently and said:

"No need to bother. If they want to fight, let them fight. It might not be a bad thing. Three Thousand..."

Suddenly, Yang Yan turned his gaze to the side where Three Thousand was.

"Commander, what do you need me to do?"

Three Thousand said immediately.

"Go to the Shaye Sect!"

Yang Yan narrowed his eyes slightly and said solemnly:

"If I am not wrong, the Americans want Sinking Sand."

"That thing is the only item of value from the Shaye Sect; go and get some back!"

Three Thousand nodded instantly:

"Understood."

Watching outside the window, Yang Yan gave a disdainful cold laugh:

"Haha! If it's going to be chaotic, let it be even more chaotic!"

"No one can stop the rampage of this era, and this era is destined to be ours."

The fact that the United States' Area 51 started a war with the Shaye Sect caused quite a stir.

It can be said that the war between hidden world forces from two real-world nations truly started a new chapter in this era.

The same goes for the United States setting this precedent; now, all countries possessing hidden world combat power are eager to move.

"Yang Yan, the higher-ups want you to return to S Country once."

In the villa, Lv Jian and Zhiyuan stood beside Yang Yan.

"What do they want me to go back for?"

Yang Yan looked at the two, said doubtfully.

Zhiyuan said seriously:

"It's heard that now the hidden world forces of other countries are starting to show signs of invading S Country; those above hope you can go there once to deter these petty rogues."

Yang Yan shook his head lightly and refused:

"Haha! I'm definitely not going."

"If the Eight Divisions along with Dragon Division can't solve those pieces of trash, I don't think my return will be of any use."

"After all, I can't stay in S Country forever. I hope they can handle some things on their own."

Hearing Yang Yan directly refuse this request, the two exchanged a quick glance and sighed helplessly.

Such a result was, of course, within their expectations.

According to their thoughts, it would be enough for Yang Yan to send one of the Ten Swords back.

Unfortunately, the two were destined for disappointment.

Because Yang Yan seemed to have seen through their thoughts and directly said:

"Don't even think about involving the Ten Swords; they're about to take action on my side, and they can't leave now."

Lv Jian and Zhiyuan exchanged another astonished glance, their facial expressions becoming increasingly bitter.

Chapter 902: Those Whom God Wishes to Destroy, He First Makes Mad

"Isn't that competition already over? What are you trying to do?"

Lv Jian frowned and pondered for a moment before asking somewhat puzzled.

Last time when they arrived in the United States, Yang Yan instructed them along with Zhang Peng and Zhang Yu to go out and gather information.

However, Yang Yan wanted them to investigate the origins of those prizes.

And until now, they made no progress.

"Some idiot seems to have fallen for their trap and is now stuck somewhere! I need to get him out."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Last time Jesus mentioned that Ao Tian was cunningly trapped by them.

Although his life wasn't in danger, things weren't going well either.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the two finally decided not to say more, nodding subconsciously.

Moreover, Yang Yan was right.

If even these rascals can't be handled by the Eight Divisions, then what good are they?!

Just as the two were about to leave, Sanqian slowly walked in from outside.

"Something's wrong."

Sanqian frowned and spoke to Yang Yan as soon as he entered.

"Let's hear it."

Yang Yan knew Sanqian well.

If it wasn't something major, he wouldn't have the current expression on his face.

"Area 51's target isn't Sinking Sand but something foreign."

"I don't know where they learned about that thing, but this time they succeeded."

Sanqian immediately explained.

"Something foreign? What is that? Do you know anything about its function?"

Yang Yan asked with a frown.

"I don't know the details, just a general idea."

Sanqian gently shook his head, somewhat uncertain, and said:

"It should be able to establish a spatial bridge, but I'm not sure where it leads."

Yang Yan squinted his eyes:

"Haha! This is getting more interesting. Seems like these guys are playing with fire!"

"That alone is fine! The most infuriating thing is they're not content with playing at home, they want to bring others in as well!"

"By the way, does that thing have any usage restrictions?"

Sanqian still shook his head:

"Not sure. At that time, I was stopped by the Beast King and only glanced at it. As for the specifics, I don't know."

Yang Yan waved his hand:

"Alright, that's it then! You two investigate this matter."

"Whom the gods wish to destroy, they first make mad."

At that moment, the United States' actions were accelerating their own demise.

They were recklessly using something they didn't understand.

As for the consequences, they probably have no specific concept.

As time passed, the United States' invasion of the Shaye Sect's war had already lasted for three months.

During this period, other countries' Hidden World forces were also exceptionally active.

Although the Arbitration Committee intervened, due to the World Federation's influence, they had little effect.

With each small-scale battle, the ten swords around Yang Yan were sent out.

And the information returned was not good.

"We're still severely understaffed..."

Yang Yan rubbed his brow, sighed, and said.

"No choice, humans bring trouble, dogs need to eat dirt! These guys from the United States have gone completely mad this time!"

"They, along with allied nations, have been causing trouble everywhere during this period, continuously stirring up conflicts. Many small countries have been engulfed in war because of them."

Kashu frowned and said.

"How's the investigation going? Is there any news on Ao Tian?"

Yang Yan asked with some headache.

"I came to tell you about this."

Kashu nodded and earnestly said:

"There's news about that guy but it's not good news."

"He's now in Northern Europe, specific location still unclear."

Yang Yan frowned, skeptically asked:

"Northern Europe? You mean that guy in the gold robe is from Northern Europe?"

Kashu rolled his eyes:

"Who am I supposed to ask? I haven't even seen him, okay?"

"Last time after things went wrong in the United States, the Ice Emperor went to pursue him. Then I heard you say something happened to him."

Yang Yan awkwardly smiled and thought for a moment before saying again:

"Alright then! Keep a close eye on things here, after all, I'm a foreigner. These guys are more cautious of me than they are of you."

"I'll head to Northern Europe, leave things here to you."

Kashu nodded, reminding:

"Be careful, since they managed to trap the Ice Emperor, they probably anticipated you might go to rescue."

To be honest, Northern Europe isn't very large.

Of course, this means its countries are few.

But due to the unique geographical environment, the population density here is relatively low compared to Europe, but the economic level is the highest.

"Are you saying the place you brought us to for a trip is here?"

Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan, frowned, and asked.

"What's wrong with this place? Isn't the scenery nice?"

Yang Yan smiled and retorted.

"I've always wanted to visit here, but never had the chance. Yan, thank you."

Before Han Ruyu could speak, Becky had already kissed Yang Yan on the cheek, saying happily.

"Damn, you two..."

Seeing this, Han Ruyu, who initially wanted to say something, was immediately filled with jealousy and cursed.

"Haha—you're jealous already? You can come kiss me too, I wouldn't mind at all."

Yang Yan finally found a loyal ally, gained some confidence, and pointed to his right cheek while laughing.

"Pfft! You wish."

Han Ruyu scolded him fiercely and walked straight ahead.

This time in Northern Europe, Yang Yan only brought the two of them.

Although he still didn't know what method was used to trap Ao Tian, he was confident the method used on Ao Tian wouldn't work on him.

The saying goes, everyone has their fortes.

Yang Yan might not excel in other areas, but when it comes to combat, there's truly no one in the world he fears.

Sweden, Yang Yan's first stop in Northern Europe.

According to the information provided by Kashu, Ao Tian might be here.

The Kingdom of Sweden, abbreviated as Sweden, is a peninsula country.

It's one of the five Nordic countries, a product of the Viking Era, and one of the most developed countries in the world today.

Of course, its development isn't about how advanced its technology is, but about how happy its citizens are.

"Can you now tell us the real purpose of bringing us here?"

"I refuse to believe you suddenly had a conscience and brought us out for fun."

Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan, her eyes bright and questioning.

Chapter 903: Going to Rescue Ao Tian

"Whoa, is that really how you think of me? Can't you be a bit more positive?"

"You should spend less time with that girl Zhou Hanyu; she's been leading you astray."

Yang Yan met Han Ruyu's gaze and said very seriously.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Han Ruyu rolled her eyes at him and then turned to Becky, pointing at the surrounding buildings.

As for the lone Yang Yan, he was naturally treated like thin air.

"Are we resting here tonight?"

Becky asked excitedly, her eyes sparkling as she looked at the Ice Inn in the distance.

"Yes! We'll rest here tonight."

Yang Yan nodded with a smile:

"But for now, you can go explore around. I have some things to take care of. Let's meet back here tonight."

Han Ruyu rolled her eyes at Yang Yan and said irritably:

"Figures you'd bring us along just because you had some business to attend to. So insincere."

Yang Yan chuckled helplessly:

"Haha! Talking to you is really challenging!"

"To be precise, I mainly brought you guys out to have fun, then I'm handling some things on the side."

"By the way, take this, or else I won't feel at ease."

While speaking, Yang Yan handed them a small crystalline object made of ice.

"What's this?"

Becky curiously reached out.

But as soon as she took it, it suddenly turned into a white light and entered her body directly.

"Ah! What is this thing? Why did it disappear?"

Becky exclaimed in surprise.

"Haha! Don't worry! It's just some protective measures!"

Yang Yan explained with a smile and then took out a card and handed it to the two women:

"Alright, there's money on this card. You two can go shopping on your own and buy something if you'd like."

"Barring any accidents, I should be back by dinner."

Han Ruyu took the bank card and said with some concern:

"Take care of yourself. We'll be waiting for you here."

Though she said this, she was still quite worried about Yang Yan.

She knew very well just how dangerous the world where Yang Yan came from was.

Any moment of carelessness could cost him his life.

Watching the two women leave, Yang Yan's expression gradually became serious.

If that guy Ao Tian really is trapped here by the enemy, then things might get a bit tricky.

After the two women turned to leave, Yang Yan slowly disappeared from the spot.

On the vast ice plain, Yang Yan measured the land step by step, advancing rapidly.

According to his judgment, unless there was an accident, Ao Tian should be somewhere nearby.

He could already faintly sense the unusual aura in the air getting thicker.

"Roar!"

Just as Yang Yan was sensing the surroundings, a roar suddenly echoed into his ears.

The next moment, a group of sled dogs, pulling a person, dashed toward him and stopped right in front of him.

"What are you doing here?"

Yang Yan looked at the person in front of him and asked with a frown.

"Shouldn't I be asking you the same thing? What are you doing here?"

The newcomer was none other than Thor, known as the Titled Thunder God.

His golden hair had been turned snow-white by the ice and snow.

"What else would I be doing?"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, coldly laughing:

"I heard that Ao Tian got trapped here, so I came to see if I could rescue him."

"And you, what are you doing here? Don't tell me you came here for him too!"

Thor rolled his eyes at Yang Yan and said irritably:

"Isn't that obvious? This is the Nordic region, my domain. Do I have a problem being on my own turf?"

Yang Yan retorted:

"Obviously I know this is your home, but weren't you just in the United States a few days ago? How did you get back here so quickly?"

Seeing Thor's infuriating demeanor, Yang Yan really wanted to punch him.

"Oh? You mean that?"

Thor slapped his forehead in sudden realization and explained:

"My father asked me to come back. He heard that there were other Hidden World forces entering this area and wanted me back."

Yang Yan couldn't help but curse through gritted teeth:

"Damn it! Why do I feel like punching you every time I see you?"

Thor laughed proudly, shaking his golden hair while striking a cocky pose, and said boastfully:

"Haha! You're just jealous of my good looks!"

"I should warn you, even though I can't beat you, you can't deny that I'm better-looking."

Hearing this, Yang Yan was momentarily stunned.

After a whole five seconds, he waved him off like shooing a fly:

"Alright, stop the nonsense. Where's the other country's Hidden World forces your dad talked about? Hurry up and take me there."

If Ao Tian is most likely there, that's definitely where the other Hidden World forces are mentioned.

Besides, whether he's there or not, I should go and check it out first.

"Get on the sled. That place isn't like elsewhere, you can't see it if you fly."

Thor said immediately.

"Oh? A place like that exists?"

As Yang Yan got on the sled, he asked curiously.

In a place so icy and snowy, without modern transport like snowmobiles, it's best to ride a sled.

Watching the pack of huskies running at full speed, even Yang Yan felt like teasing them a bit.

However, just as Yang Yan was about to tease the dogs, the lead husky suddenly stopped.

It was as if out of reflex, the others also stopped simultaneously.

As if something terrifying was ahead that frightened them.

"Let's go! We should be at the destination."

Yang Yan surveyed the surroundings and gently patted Thor's shoulder:

"These guys have sealed this area with a barrier. We can't figure it out just by looking."

The surroundings were still a vast white world, with the cold wind howling as if it had never stopped since time immemorial.

Its howls were akin to cries from hell, disturbing the soul and extremely discomforting to hear.

"A barrier? No way! Can those guys really set up a barrier here that can evade my senses?"

Thor said incredulously.

Yang Yan sneered:

"Haha! You could try. But I warn you, this barrier is not simple."

"Since we arrived, my senses have been continuously scanning."

"But I haven't detected a single living thing, let alone a person."

"If you rashly trigger the barrier, imagine the consequences yourself."

Yang Yan ignored the idiot and focused on drawing and writing on the ground.

Chapter 904: Moonlight Emperor, We Have Been Waiting Here for You for a Long Time

"What are you doing?"

Thor looked for a long time without understanding, frowned and asked:

"If there's a barrier, should I call someone over?"

Yang Yan chuckled mockingly and teased:

"Why, you don't want to give it a try?"

Thor rolled his eyes exaggeratedly:

"Haha! Do you think I'm an idiot!"

"You've already said this barrier isn't simple, I'd have to be pretty dumb to try?"

Yang Yan suddenly turned his head and said coldly:

"Kid, I notice you're rolling your eyes at me a lot today!"

"Or are you itching for a fight? Feeling arrogant? Or think I can't wield a blade anymore!"

"What's up, you thinking of testing my methods?!"

"Umm... let's talk about the barrier instead!"

Startled, Thor hurriedly changed the topic:

"Do you think we could break the barrier and get in without alerting people inside?"

Though it felt like Yang Yan was joking, Thor didn't dare risk it.

What if it's true?

He firmly believed Yang Yan could beat him to a pulp.

"Unlikely, this so-called barrier is probably someone's ability!"

"Moreover, we don't even need to break it; if we just move a little forward, these guys will immediately notice us."

Yang Yan shook his head and said seriously.

"What do we do? Not going in isn't an option!"

Thor asked suspiciously.

"Of course we're going in, follow me!"

Yang Yan finished speaking and headed inside.

Thor, seeing Yang Yan just going in like that, was filled with doubt but hurriedly followed.

However, he couldn't help asking:

"What's the meaning? You're really not worried they'll find out?"

Yang Yan smirked coldly:

"Heh! We're going to fight sooner or later; it makes no difference whether we do it sooner or later."

Listening to Yang Yan, Thor momentarily thought there was some truth in it...

What a joke!

If there's a way not to let them know we're in, that would be the best.

If there's truly no way, he'd prefer to wait outside for them to come out.

Anything's better than the two of them just going in.

"Why are you making a face?"

Yang Yan glanced at Thor and frowned slightly.

"I feel like I fell for your prank!"

Thor tilted his head and said naturally:

"If there's no way to avoid them, why don't we just stay outside?"

"I don't believe they can stay here forever!"

"They'll come out eventually; can't we catch one then?"

Yang Yan smiled and shook his head:

"First, I really don't know if they'll come out."

"Second, I don't have time to waste here."

"You might have heard about the United States situation."

"The Hidden World has been turbulent lately; I need to conserve energy to deal with possible conflicts."

"Third, if these guys are indeed detaining Ao Tian, my arrival means they'd face off against two of the Four Emperors."

"Perhaps you're unsure of Ao Tian's strength, but I know very well, no one in this world can single-handedly challenge two of the Four Emperors."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Thor fell silent.

He truly didn't know how strong the Four Emperors were.

But even with little understanding, they should be on par with his father.

And he had immense confidence in Odin's strength.

As the two entered the barrier's interior, an invisible ripple spread outward due to their presence.

Just like a calm water surface struck by a small stone.

"Something's off, why haven't they reacted since we got in?"

Thor seemed to recall something and said, frowning.

"Haha! If they reacted now, that'd be strange."

"And meanwhile, use your energy to observe the surroundings!"

"It's not that they haven't reacted; you just can't see it."

Yang Yan sneered coldly.

"How could they be here?"

After Yang Yan's reminder, Thor carefully surveyed the surroundings.

It was only then he realized that there were lots of people around.

Or rather, lots of creatures.

"Are these your native Nordic creatures? They look so ugly."

Yang Yan turned, somewhat disdainful, and remarked to Thor.

"Damn! They've teamed up with outsiders?"

Thor gritted his teeth and said.

Yang Yan waved indifferently:

"I don't care who they're teaming up with, better figure out what you're going to do next!"

Thor got into a fighting stance and said in a deep voice:

"What else to do? I'll handle these Frost Giants, the rest is up to you. Is that alright?"

Yang Yan nodded, glanced at the surrounding Frost Giants gradually approaching from the snowy terrain, and said:

"Perfect, I have no interest in dealing with these small fry."

In Norse mythology, the clash of heat and frost birthed Ymir, ancestor of the Frost Giants, and a huge cow named Audhumbla.

Ymir sustained by drinking Audhumbla's milk, while Audhumbla licked the salty ice.

Later, the wise giant Mimir and the giantess Bestra emerged from Ymir.

That's the origin of the Frost Giants.

Of course, Yang Yan thought it was all nonsense.

The so-called Frost Giants were probably just mutant creatures born from this unique environment.

But they reproduced successfully.

As for mythology, it was written by the Nordics, wasn't necessarily credible.

And the Nordics were loyal followers of Odin!

Odin and these giants were mortal enemies!

Gazing at the distant battlefield, Yang Yan no longer delayed and rushed forward at high speed.

Soon, he was nowhere to be seen.

"You've arrived, Moonlight Emperor, we've been waiting for you over here for a long time."

Just as Yang Yan was speeding ahead, a loud voice suddenly came from the depths of the ice field.

The ground's ice and snow formed white shock waves due to the sound.

"Oh? Since you've been waiting, how about telling me the location?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Come on! I'm waiting for you below the Divine Mountain, come on over..."

"Haha! Okay, you better wait for me!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan squinted his eyes and continued speeding forward.

Seeing the snow-covered mountain ahead, Yang Yan stopped his steps.

Not that he hesitated, but he could already see people.

Chapter 905: The Place to Obtain a Titled Name

At this moment, standing in front of Yang Yan were several people wearing black robes.

However, unlike those black-robed figures he encountered before, these guys were obviously not part of the same group.

This made Yang Yan very surprised.

"Is that guy Ao Tian here?"

Yang Yan glanced around, then slowly walked towards those black-robed figures.

"Hmm! He's inside, currently undergoing the trial of the gods."

One of the black-robed figures said.

"Who are you then?"

Yang Yan looked at them and asked.

"We are the gatekeepers of the Land of the Gods; anyone who enters will undergo the gods' trial."

The black-robed figure replied.

"What do you mean by that? You think this is a movie? Land of the Gods, are you out of your mind?"

Yang Yan smirked lightly and said.

"Young Moonlight Emperor, you don't need to distract us."

"Honestly, whether it's you or the man inside, we actually have no malice!"

"He's merely being tested, and you will soon join as well."

The leading black-robed figure said faintly.

Upon hearing the words, Yang Yan became puzzled.

He knew they weren't deceiving him; they indeed bore no malice towards him, and Yang Yan could sense it.

However, precisely because he could feel their lack of malice, he became more confused.

According to their words, they hold no malice towards him or Ao Tian, so why are they holding Ao Tian?

"Damn..."

Suddenly, Yang Yan seemed to have remembered something, staring incredulously at the black-robed figures before him, surprised:

"Which title acquisition place is this?"

At that moment, he finally realized.

These guys were just caretakers of the titles.

It seems the so-called gods' trial is a place for title acquisition.

These guys are truly shrewd!

He had always been puzzled as to who in this world could hold Ao Tian.

To keep Ao Tian, a top powerhouse on the Hidden World Title Stele, the Ice Emperor, is more challenging than killing him.

On reflection, there are only a few possibilities for trapping him.

And sending him here for a title is just perfect.

"Alright, young Moonlight Emperor, which type of title do you intend to challenge?"

The leading black-robed figure looked at Yang Yan and asked.

"Hold on, that's a topic for later. For now, tell me how you knew I was coming."

Yang Yan asked, frowning.

"Naturally, the man inside told us."

The black-robed figure explained without hiding:

"He said he wasn't suitable for acquiring the most powerful title. He mentioned you'd be coming in a few days."

"He said, as the strongest of the Four Emperors, you'd certainly suit the most powerful title here."

"Damn! I knew it would be like this."

Yang Yan rubbed his temples instinctively, feeling a bit exasperated as he spoke.

He felt like he'd been tricked by Ao Tian once again.

In this world, there can only be one title.

If one wishes to acquire another after obtaining a title, the first will be overwritten by the newly acquired title.

The Moonlight title is valuable to Yang Yan, and he certainly would not give it up.

But looking at the ones before him, if he said he was mistaken and planned to leave, they would undoubtedly engage him.

"Young Moonlight Emperor, which trial do you intend to participate in?"

The black-robed figure voiced loudly.

"Uh... well, actually, I've come to travel. My lady is waiting for me, so I'll take my leave for now."

"As for the man inside, his strength is excellent, and he will certainly pass your trial."

After speaking, Yang Yan turned and started to leave.

Watching Yang Yan's departing figure, the black-robed ones were momentarily stunned, then, the one who spoke earlier exploded with an incredible aura.

"Are you insulting us? For those who dare to insult us, the wrath of giants will descend upon him."

Yang Yan could feel the furious aura behind him, capable of burning the sky, causing his essence to rise uncontrollably.

"Sigh! I knew it wouldn't be that simple."

Honestly, the fault isn't entirely on them.

They've been guarding here their entire lives, unable to leave until death.

Only when someone gets their corresponding title might they regain freedom.

Yang Yan's arrival gave them hope for freedom.

If he left now, it meant their hope was shattered, no surprise they'd be angry.

"Can't you just talk things over? Given your age, why get so angry?"

Yang Yan looked at them and said.

"Since you don't plan to partake in the trial, by rules, you must stay here!"

One of the black-robed figures spoke.

Before he finished, his body began to expand rapidly.

In just over ten seconds, he was already three times taller than Yang Yan.

"Oh my, is this turning big for real?"

Yang Yan had seen body transformations.

But a change of this magnitude was a first for him.

"Haha! The Western foot giants should be similar to giants like you, right?"

Yang Yan curiously looked at them and said.

"You still dare to insult us?"

After hearing Yang Yan's words, they were completely enraged.

But unlike Yang Yan's assumption of them engaging in a physical brawl, these guys were actually "mages"...

Seeing enormous ice spikes flying towards him, especially feeling the Power of Laws within them, Yang Yan's eyes widened.

"Hah!"

As the ice spikes were about to hit him, Yang Yan stomped fiercely, and a gigantic ice wall quickly rose.

"Boom boom boom..."

Like muffled thunder in summer, the immense ice spikes struck the ice wall, causing the ground to vibrate.

"Really, you mean business?"

Once the ice spikes disappeared, Yang Yan looked at them coldly and said.

"Those who insult us shall die."

The response to Yang Yan was a series of roars.

"Haha! Like I, Moonlight Emperor, don't care for face!"

"Since you guys won't listen to reason, don't blame me for hitting hard."

At this point, Yang Yan was somewhat angry.

He had already explained to them clearly, yet they continued relentlessly, as if he were made of clay.

Yang Yan looked at them coldly, and with a reverse grip, pulled out Star Night from the Void.

As Star Night appeared, a dense killing intent enveloped the ice field.

Star Night will not return without shedding blood!

Chapter 906: Never Planned to Let You Go

"Boom..."

In the distance, as Thor clashed with other Frost Giants, an enormous thunderous sound erupted from under his feet.

At the same time, the previously bright sky started to become dim and obscure.

Seeing the surrounding Frost Giants slowly retreating, Thor realized something significant had happened inside.

"That guy is not planning to tear this place down, is he?"

Thor murmured to himself as he looked in the direction where Yang Yan was.

Back on Yang Yan's battlefield, several giants had already been knocked to the ground by him.

They couldn't even speak.

And Yang Yan was sitting on the giant who had been speaking earlier.

He looked at the giant beneath him and said slowly:

"Why do you do this? I know you are the Gatekeepers here, but that's no reason to force me to obtain a Title!"

"Huff huff..."

The giant beneath Yang Yan could not speak; it wasn't that he didn't want to, but he was so injured that even breathing was nearly impossible.

"Look at this! Things were just fine, but you had to mess it up, making it seem like Moonlight can be easily manipulated by you guys."

Yang Yan stood up and patted his backside as he spoke.

"Father God will not let you go! The titled ones of my giant lineage will surely seek revenge on you."

A slightly less injured giant said through gritted teeth.

Yang Yan sneered and shook his head with disdain, saying:

"Hah! No wonder you couldn't beat that Odin guy. In the end, you're still too foolish."

"Can't you see that I now have the absolute advantage?"

"But well, since you said that, don't blame me for being ruthless."

"You... what do you intend to do?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the giants widened their eyes in fear, staring at him.

"What do I intend to do? Didn't you already say it? That the Titled ones of your giant lineage will keep coming to trouble me."

"And what I dislike the most is people giving me trouble."

"Of course, I don't mind causing trouble for others, so..."

Yang Yan paused, then slowly raised Star Night in his hand, continuing:

"A bunch of guys who haven't even reached the Titled level dare to boast about giving me trouble?"

"Do you really think the Four Emperors on the Sealing Title Stele are just for show?"

As Yang Yan finished speaking, Star Night in his hand slashed down fiercely...

"Boom..."

Unlike before, the commotion this time was much larger.

However, the moment Yang Yan raised Star Night, the giants had sensed something amiss.

Seeing Yang Yan slash forward with force, they immediately understood his actual intentions.

"No!"

As a gigantic blade of light severed the great mountain in front of them, the giants' expressions changed rapidly, and they shouted in unison.

It was because of this land of inheritance that they could still fight against the gods.

This place continuously provided them with titled-level strong warriors.

This was also their capital against Odin.

Now, Yang Yan had destroyed it!

What does this mean?

It means there will no longer be any new Titled ones from this place.

It also signifies the most critical moment for their lineage.

"Moonlight, isn't this a bit too much?"

"Even if we forced you to participate in the trial, we couldn't really do anything to you! Why did you destroy the hope of my entire race?"

The giant who spoke first lay flat on the ground, his eyes red, and looked at Yang Yan, speaking with difficulty.

"Hah! This double standard is quite severe!"

"When I was courteous to you, you treated my words as air, and now you come to say this, doesn't it feel a bit late?"

Yang Yan squinted his eyes and sneered as he spoke.

"We will never let you go!"

The leading giant said with icy anger:

"As long as a single member of our giant tribe remains, we will never let you go."

"Maybe we can't beat you, but I refuse to believe we can't defeat even one of those around you."

Yang Yan's eyes flickered with a cold light, and he replied with a cold smile:

"Hah! Is this a threat? Or do you think I don't dare to wipe out your entire clan?"

As he spoke, his whole body exuded an overwhelming killing intent, as tangible as if it filled the entire space.

Feeling such immense pressure, the expressions on almost all the giants froze immediately.

With great effort, the leading giant finally revived a bit, clenching his fists and saying:

"Our hope as a giant clan is gone, and it's all because of you. Just wait! Our giant clan will not rest until one of us is dead."

At this moment, a sudden voice rang out.

"Forget it! He never intended to spare you, yet you're still contemplating a fight to the death in the future!"

"Where's the brain? Where did all your brains go?"

Unbeknownst to when, Ao Tian descended from the shattered mountain.

He glanced at the giants on the ground, then looked at Yang Yan with a disdainful curl of his lips and said with a smile:

"I knew you would come; you indeed did not disappoint me."

Yang Yan exaggeratedly rolled his eyes and said grumpily:

"But you disappointed me!"

"I sent you to chase someone, and not only did you lose them, but you also got trapped."

"If I had come a bit later, wouldn't you have become their Titled one by now?"

Ao Tian burst into hearty laughter:

"No way! Even if you hadn't come, I would have found a way out. It would have just been hard to explain to the Heavenly Dao then."

Yang Yan gave Ao Tian a hard glare, sneering:

"Hah! How can you laugh? As one of the Four Emperors, the Ice Emperor, you were fooled by such a lousy scheme!"

"I feel embarrassed just looking at you, let alone you."

"Don't say you know me anymore; I can't afford such disgrace."

Ao Tian's body noticeably stiffened, then he chuckled awkwardly:

"Uh... don't sweat the details, let's just go back first. I haven't eaten in so long; I'm starving now."

Yang Yan snorted:

"If you want to leave, go first; I have to deal with these guys before returning."

"You heard them threatening my family."

"If I just let it go, there'll be a big problem later."

As he spoke, Yang Yan cast a deep glance at the giants on the ground.

"Tch— it's obviously not the reason."

Ao Tian directly exposed Yang Yan's lie:

"Don't think I don't know; it's because they have ties with those guys that you don't want to let them go."

"And if I'm not mistaken, you never intended to spare anyone here from the start."

"Since you've already made up your mind, why make such a pompous speech? Do you take me for a fool?"

Chapter 907: Jungfrau, Peculiar Law

Yang Yan suddenly burst into laughter:

"Oh my! You saw right through me, looks like I need to practice more!"

"But for something like murder and extinction, you always need an excuse."

"Otherwise, what to do when those guys from the Arbitration Committee start investigating?"

"I certainly don't have the strength to take down the entire Arbitration Committee! I have that much self-awareness."

The way Yang Yan spoke was so nonchalant, as if discussing what to eat for the next meal.

"Devils, you're all devils, absolute devils."

The giant on the ground looked at Yang Yan and Ao Tian with resentment and said.

"Heh! No, no, devils aren't as terrifying as we are."

Yang Yan squatted in front of the giant and corrected him word by word.

"Aren't you afraid of retribution for doing this?"

The giant gritted his teeth and said.

"Haha! Look at what you're saying, how childish! Retribution?"

"I'm not afraid to tell you, ever since I stepped into your world, I've felt the dense aura of death here."

"At first, I didn't quite understand what it was and thought it was due to the unique geographical conditions here."

"But just now I accidentally saw the bones on the ground. So, you guys are cannibals, aren't you?"

Yang Yan said slowly.

"So what?"

The leading giant said indifferently:

"We need to survive too, just like you eat other animals."

"It's just that we eat humans! What's the difference?"

Yang Yan shook his head:

"Tsk ts! Look at what you're saying. Yes, you're not wrong, this world is survival of the fittest."

"To you, eating humans is not wrong, perhaps even justifiable."

"But as a member of humanity, is it wrong for me to destroy your tribe?"

This time, Yang Yan didn't waste any more words and simply and directly decapitated the giant.

"Let's go! These guys are dead, Thor and the others won't miss this chance. Their tribe is pretty much annihilated."

Yang Yan stood up and said to a somewhat stunned Ao Tian next to him.

"What about the Titled ones of their tribe? I haven't encountered any since I've been here!"

Ao Tian gently rubbed his temples and turned to Yang Yan.

"Heh! Don't worry! They've lost here, and there's no retreat for them."

"If Odin doesn't take this opportunity to wipe out their tribe, then he doesn't deserve to be the strongest Titled one in the Nordic."

By the time Yang Yan returned to the Ice and Snow Hotel, the sky was already darkening.

After inquiring about the whereabouts of Becky and Han Ruyu at the hotel, he headed over.

"How's it going, is this place fun?"

As soon as he entered, Yang Yan smiled at the two women and said.

"It's alright!"

Seeing that it was Yang Yan, Han Ruyi smiled and nodded:

"We just strolled around the area today, the scenery is quite beautiful."

"I heard you can see the aurora and observe constellations at night."

"But we don't have the equipment right now, we're considering whether to buy it tomorrow!"

Yang Yan smiled and said:

"Why wait until tomorrow? Let's buy it now!"

Han Ruyu's eyes lit up, asking cheerfully:

"So, you've finished your business?"

Yang Yan nodded:

"Yes! The main tasks are done, the rest is left to chance."

The currency in Switzerland is the Swiss Franc, one Swiss Franc is about six Huaxia Coins.

Of course, this doesn't matter to Yang Yan.

Because treating those who walk in the shadows in the United States, the money they pay is placed in a globally accepted black card.

After spending five to six thousand Swiss Francs, the group finally bought everything they needed.

The group arrived at Switzerland's most famous peak — Jungfrau.

"Did you know there are two legends here?"

Yang Yan suddenly smiled and asked.

"What legends?"

Han Ruyu asked, puzzled.

Becky, standing beside her, also looked at Yang Yan with curiosity.

"One is that because the mountain is shrouded in clouds all year round, people say there's a maiden on the mountain who is always too shy to be seen."

"And the other says that someone on the Eiger peak next door fancied this girl, and the Jungfrau between them prevents them from meeting."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Boring legends, what's the point?"

Han Ruyu said disdainfully.

There are thousands of similar legends in Huaxia.

And each legend has its own touching story.

Compared to this simple legend, Huaxia's are evidently more compelling.

"Heh! I knew you would say that!"

"But what if I tell you these are all true, not legends, would you still think the same?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"What do you mean?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, they both widened their eyes and looked at him.

"Well, let's go! I'll slowly tell you the story. It's quite a long one."

Yang Yan said as he walked forward.

"Hey! Are you sure you're going the right way? Isn't it supposed to be over there if we're going to the top?"

"It's already dark, it's dangerous to go that way."

Becky looked around at the surroundings and couldn't help but remind him.

"It's okay, just follow me, you two."

"You can go up the mountain that way, but you won't see the shy maiden."

"Only by going this way can you see the true face of Jungfrau."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

The mountain path was rugged, making it tough for the two women to walk.

Luckily, with Yang Yan there, although they moved slower, the two women still managed to slowly climb up with his help.

By the time the three of them reached the top, it was already midnight.

Seeing the two women gasping for breath, the corners of Yang Yan's mouth curled up slightly.

"I can't go on! I feel like my legs are going to break. Where are we going?"

Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan and asked.

Becky, next to her, was equally exhausted.

"Oh! It's a pity Wuyan isn't here, she's attending some academic competition. Otherwise, I would've brought her along too."

Yang Yan said with a sigh.

"What exactly are you taking us to do?"

Han Ruyu asked suspiciously.

If the two women still didn't know that Yang Yan had other purposes for bringing them here, then they would be too naive.

"Didn't I say? I'm taking you to see the maiden!"

Yang Yan said mysteriously.

"You better tell us! I really can't walk anymore."

"I feel like my legs are not even mine anymore. If I keep going, I might pass out."

Han Ruyu said, panting heavily.

"The reason it's called Jungfrau is not only because of that mysterious legend but more importantly, there's a unique Law here in the Hidden World."

"This Law can keep a woman looking like a maiden for her entire life..."

Yang Yan said all of a sudden.

Chapter 908: There's Someone There!

"What? What did you say?!"

Just as Yang Yan had not finished speaking, Han Ruyu and Becky's eyes suddenly lit up.

Especially Han Ruyu, who was eager to ask.

"I said, there's a power here that can keep you eternally youthful while alive."

Watching the two's unusual reaction, Yang Yan suspected if he had said something wrong.

"Then why are you still standing there? Hurry up and lead the way!"

Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan and shouted loudly.

Uh...

Just now, they were ready to die, and suddenly they were full of life?

Yang Yan glanced at the two, who were revitalized, and thought to himself.

"You should have said this earlier, why didn't you bring Hanyun and the others along?"

Becky looked at Yang Yan, somewhat blaming, and asked.

In this large family, she had the best relationship with Zhou Hanyun.

No matter what happened, the first person she thought of was Zhou Hanyun.

"It's of no use to them."

Yang Yan shook his head with a bitter smile:

"Even though it's called Jungfrau, it actually requires married women to work."

"Otherwise, there's no special effect."

"So, I initially planned to bring you three, but Wuyan had something to do."

Yang Yan said honestly.

"What? There's saying like that?!"

Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan suspiciously, as if trying to figure out if what he said was true.

"You coward! You only just met me and already led me astray."

"You've been with Hanyun for so long but haven't managed to get her. Are you afraid of Hanyun?"

Becky looked at Yang Yan contemptuously, deliberately provoking him.

"Afraid of her? What a joke!"

Upon hearing Becky's words, Yang Yan puffed out his chest, hurriedly posing as fearless.

"Alright, alright! Look at how timid you are when talking to Hanyun, why pretend to be so tough?!"

"We only fell for your tricks back then and ended up giving ourselves to you."

Han Ruyu also chimed in from the side.

Watching the two start to speak ill of him one after another, Yang Yan felt he was facing not Becky and Han Ruyu, but the super duo of Miss Zhou Er and Han Ruyu.

For a moment, he even regretted a bit.

"Hey! A henpecked guy, where are we going next?"

As Yang Yan secretly pondered whether he needed to assert his authority at some point, Han Ruyu looked at him contemptuously and asked.

"This way."

Yang Yan instinctively said.

But just as he finished speaking, his eyebrow twitched.

Damn it!

This life is unbearable.

Thinking back, how obedient were Han Ruyu and Wuyan to him, even Becky was very compliant before coming here.

But why did they completely change after interacting with Zhou Hanyu?

Yang Yan was utterly puzzled by this.

He could only attribute all the blame to Zhou Hanyu, the Little Witch.

The reason they changed is all because of Zhou Hanyu!

After determining the cause in his mind, Yang Yan began to consider whether he should keep the women away from Zhou Hanyu.

After all, as time goes by, if not other women, Shiya Jie and the others would definitely fall under his grasp.

Thinking of Shiya Jie's majestic waves and beautiful figure, Yang Yan's little buddy unknowingly "stood" up, ready for action.

"Look at him, drooling, he must be up to something in his mind!"

"I bet he's fantasizing about someone now."

Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan, turned her head and whispered to Becky.

"Who do you think he's fantasizing about? Hanyun? Or Hanyu?"

Becky spoke unapologetically.

"Hanyun maybe. Hanyu? Does he dare?"

Han Ruyu pouted disdainfully.

While the two girls were gossiping about Yang Yan, he finally came to his senses.

Upon seeing their contemptuous looks, Yang Yan immediately knew that his sleazy thoughts might have been discerned by them.

Feeling a bit guilty, he said nothing and directly walked forward.

He feared that these two women, already corrupted by the Little Witch Zhou Hanyu, would ask what he was just thinking.

And if caught, they would surely pry until they got to the bottom of it, refusing to give up until satisfied.

"Tsk—He walked so fast, he definitely felt guilty just now."

Han Ruyu squinted her eyes, watching Yang Yan's quickly disappearing figure.

Saying is one thing, but they still had to proceed.

It was already midnight.

They were currently at the mountaintop, and if it weren't for Yang Yan's special techniques to illuminate the surroundings, they wouldn't even see the road.

"Hey! The sleazy guy up ahead, can't you wait for us?"

Just as Han Ruyu called out to Yang Yan, she seemed to have seen something, and suddenly screamed.

"Ah!"

Yang Yan reacted instantly and appeared beside her.

"Ruyu, what's wrong?"

Becky looked at Han Ruyu with concern.

"Just now... there was a person over there."

Han Ruyu trembled, pointing to the side, and stammered.

"A person? Late at night, and on the mountaintop, where would a person come from?"

Upon hearing Han Ruyu's words, Becky turned pale and walked closer to Yang Yan, somewhat scared.

After all, she was just a woman in her early twenties.

No matter how strong her heart might be, she was inevitably frightened in such an environment.

"There really was someone! But I couldn't see him clearly, and then he disappeared."

Han Ruyu hurriedly said, fearing that the two would not believe her.

"Don't worry, we don't doubt you. I'm here, no need to worry!"

"Let's go! It's not too late; we'll continue forward. The destination isn't far."

Yang Yan squinted, speaking calmly.

Just as the three planned to continue forward, Becky suddenly screamed.

Then she also clung to her direction-finding finger, stammering:

"He... he's over there."

Yang Yan followed Becky's finger but saw nothing.

Beside him, Han Ruyu nervously held his hand, her body slightly shaking.

Because she also saw the person ahead.

"Are you sure he's over there?"

Yang Yan looked at the two, seriously asking.

"What, can't you see?"

"Yeah, he's definitely there!"

The two looked at him in shock, asking in disbelief.

In theory, Yang Yan should be the one most likely to see him, right?

They were just ordinary people, and Yang Yan was one of the top figures in the Hidden World.

If he couldn't see, how could they?

Chapter 909: Yang Yan Ascends to the Heavens

"Ha ha! Such luck, to encounter this."

After confirming that the two girls indeed saw something, Yang Yan suddenly laughed and muttered to himself.

"Hey! Are you hiding something from us?"

Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan and asked.

"Ha ha! How could that be!"

Yang Yan chuckled lightly:

"Didn't I already tell you when I came here that I had some things to do?"

"So, that's it! An unexpected surprise."

"Hmm! How do you put that saying? Oh right! After endless searching, found effortlessly."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the two girls were still completely lost, having no idea what he meant.

However, when they saw Yang Yan walking towards the person in front of him, their hearts immediately tightened.

"Let's go! Stop standing there dumbly. This guy can't hurt anyone now. I'll take you to Maiden Spring first."

"Maiden Spring? What's that?"

Han Ruyu frowned, asking in confusion.

"The spring that can keep you eternally young. What, not interested?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Of course I'm interested! But why do you seem so mysterious all the time? Are you hiding something from us?"

Han Ruyu gazed at Yang Yan with piercing eyes.

"Ha ha! It's not me being mysterious; even if I told you about these things, you wouldn't understand, so there's no need to rack your brains."

"In short, I'm here to find someone."

"And then conveniently let you soak in Maiden Spring."

"Finally, see if I can luckily encounter this guy."

"Now, I've found the person, and brought you to the spring."

"And this unexpected surprise has also been encountered!"

"Alright, you two strip off and soak!"

Yang Yan suddenly stopped, then pointed to a pool of spring water in front of him.

"This is the Maiden Spring you mentioned?"

The two girls looked at the pool in front of them, which seemed like an outdoor hot spring, with faces full of surprise.

"What, doesn't it look like it?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Uh...it's just not quite what I imagined..."

"I thought since it's something from the Hidden World, even if not extraordinarily bizarre, this is just too ordinary?"

Han Ruyu said with a slight hint of disappointment.

"Ha ha! Don't be silly, there aren't so many fantastical things in the world."

"On the contrary, many divine items revert to simplicity and look quite ordinary."

"Quickly, get in! I'll set up the telescope for you so you can watch constellations while soaking."

Yang Yan explained with a smile to the two girls.

As Yang Yan took out the telescope bought down the mountain to set it up, the two girls watched him with stunned expressions.

"What's wrong? Don't you want eternal youth?"

Yang Yan asked suspiciously.

"How can we undress with you here? Don't you know the difference between men and women?"

Han Ruyu pouted.

Becky also stood aside blushing.

"Uh..."

Hearing Han Ruyu's words, Yang Yan was left speechless.

What's the relationship between the three of them?

It's not like he hasn't seen their bodies before.

"Go take care of your business! Is it safe here now? We can handle the rest ourselves."

After speaking, Han Ruyu walked towards Yang Yan, pushed him aside, and began fiddling with the equipment.

Ah!

No wonder it's said that women have always been fickle.

They used me and now want to kick me aside.

Yang Yan sighed and shook his head, glanced at the two women busily working, and obediently left.

He indeed had business to attend to, so he chose not to linger any further.

At this moment, the sky had unknowingly lowered a curtain-like aurora.

Yang Yan, bathed in the aurora, walked straight to the cliff edge of the Jungfrau.

He glanced at the seemingly close aurora and unexpectedly stepped out towards the edge of the cliff.

This scene was perfectly observed by Becky, who was watching the constellations.

Han Ruyu, who was undressing beside her, noticed Becky's daze and asked curiously:

"What's wrong? Not soaking yet? You must be thinking about that guy who just left, right?"

Becky widened her eyes, blankly saying:

"Uh...I was just wondering if you'd believe me if I said Yang Yan went to heaven?"

Han Ruyu immediately frowned, suspiciously inquiring:

"What do you mean? Even if you dislike that guy, no need to curse him to death, right?"

Becky turned around, looked into Han Ruyu's eyes, and seriously said:

"I'm not lying; if you don't believe me, see for yourself."

Trusting Becky's words, Han Ruyu looked in the direction she pointed.

When the telescope displayed Yang Yan walking amidst the aurora, Han Ruyu also widened her eyes.

"See? I wasn't lying. Did Yang Yan go to heaven?"

Becky seriously asked Han Ruyu.

"What's that guy up to? Doesn't he know doing something like this might make news tomorrow?"

Han Ruyu frowned as she spoke.

Seeing Yang Yan walking in the aurora, it wasn't just Han Ruyu and Becky witnessing this spectacle.

Though Switzerland isn't the perfect spot to observe auroras, many astronomy enthusiasts and tourists were still present.

And quite a few happened to see Yang Yan.

"Tsk tsk! I wonder what those people down there will say tomorrow? Alien? Or a superhero?"

Yang Yan glanced down and couldn't help but chuckle.

Then he lifted his head again, looked towards Monk Peak, and sternly said:

"Hey! People are watching me like a spectacle. Aren't you coming out yet?"

Unfortunately, apart from echoes, there was only unusual silence from the other side.

Yang Yan couldn't help but frown and raised his voice, saying loudly:

"Hey! Are you sure you won't come out? Don't blame me for messing up your place then!"

Sure enough, as soon as Yang Yan's voice fell, a sound finally came from the other side.

"Why force me to this extent, Master?"

"I left the Hidden World long ago and have no desire or intention to return."

"Now, I just wish to remain here, watching over her."

Yang Yan smiled slightly, jokingly saying:

"Ha ha! I thought you'd hide forever! But aren't you going to let me in?"

A soft sigh came from ahead:

"Ah! It's karma indeed..."

Along with the sighing sound, a black hole suddenly appeared before Yang Yan.

Without a second thought, Yang Yan walked right in.

"What do you want? There aren't many who know I'm here. Who exactly are you?"

Chapter 910: Prophet Monk

In the black hole appeared a pitch-black cave.

And in front of Yang Yan, there was an old monk covered in weeds.

Looking at the weeds on him, it was unclear how long he had been in meditation here.

"Prophetic Monk, I came here just to try my luck, not really expecting much."

"I just didn't expect my luck to be so good that I stumbled upon you like this!"

Yang Yan looked at the monk in front of him, almost covered by weeds, and said with a smile.

"Everything in the world is predestined, it's neither you who found me, nor I who encountered you."

"Our meeting today was inevitable, do you understand what I'm saying?"

The monk looked at Yang Yan and said slowly.

"Heh! Anyone who didn't know would think you're one of those great swindlers from Huaxia, using all kinds of so-called clever words."

"Or is it that all the monks in this world are like this?"

Yang Yan laughed as he spoke.

"Are you really happy? Aren't you worried about the upheaval in the world to come?"

"You might even have friends or family who will die in this turmoil."

The old monk looked at Yang Yan with confusion, asking somewhat perplexed.

"Heh! I'm not here to listen to your nonsense, just tell me what this thing is all about!"

After saying that, Yang Yan directly took out the Emperor's Blood Jade from the Void and placed it in front of the monk.

At this moment, the Emperor's Blood Jade no longer had its original luster, but was instead covered in cracks, as if it was about to shatter.

"You already have the answer in your heart, so why bother asking me?"

The old monk gave the Emperor's Blood Jade a serious look and then spoke.

"Heh! If that's the case, then I have nothing more to do."

After speaking, Yang Yan turned around and was about to leave the cave.

The monk on the opposite side looked at Yang Yan with a puzzled expression, contemplating something.

"So that's it, I understand! So that's how it is!"

"I prided myself on being smart, yet I didn't expect to have caused her life then."

"Now I've made the same mistake again, the curtain has been drawn, and you are the one who drew it."

The old monk, who hadn't moved for a long time, suddenly stood up.

At this moment, he was completely different from his previous near-death state.

It seemed as if his body had gone from winter to a vibrant summer in an instant.

"Heh!"

Yang Yan glanced at the monk who had regained his vitality, sneered, and then disappeared from the spot.

"The matter is settled, the Prophetic Monk is on the move, now all that's left is to wait."

After leaving the cave, Yang Yan made a call to Kashu and the others.

"Damn! You found that old guy?"

Kashu looked at Yang Yan in astonishment, asking incredulously.

"Everything proceeds as planned."

Yang Yan said in a deep voice:

"If it goes smoothly, all the remaining Origins will soon reveal their whereabouts."

"Get ready for the battle! This will be a grand feast, one that will change the world."

A few months ago, after Yang Yan killed Jesus, Frost Heaven got news of this ascetic monk from him.

It turned out Jesus and his organization had been looking for him.

But due to his special abilities, Jesus and the others had not found him.

What caught Yang Yan's attention most was that Jesus had a map.

A map that neither he nor his companions recognized.

Although they didn't know what this map was for, Yang Yan learned from Jesus's soul that the map had a considerable connection to this future-predicting Prophet Monk.

Within Jesus's soul, Yang Yan and the others learned that if they showed him the map, he would seek out those Origins himself.

As for what the old monk would do and why Jesus didn't know himself.

He only knew that this guy had the ability to find the Origins again.

And what Yang Yan and the others needed to do was to keep an eye on this guy.

This was also part of their plan.

As the old monk left, Yang Yan's vanished figure reappeared.

He glanced at the Emperor's Blood Jade in his hand, which was beginning to crumble, then disappeared from the spot.

When the old monk left the cave, in an underground castle in the United States, Doctor Manhattan was quietly standing beside a giant stone coffin.

He was holding a bottle of golden liquid, radiant with a mystical sheen.

Doctor Manhattan first looked at the stone coffin, then at the liquid in his hand.

"You lucky bastard."

He frowned slightly, and then poured all the liquid onto the stone coffin.

As the golden liquid touched the stone coffin, it reacted like cold water poured into hot oil, causing a huge commotion.

"This is the blood of the Father God. One of the purest forces in the world, you should be able to wake up, right?"

Doctor Manhattan looked at the stone coffin and murmured softly.

After finishing his business, Yang Yan quietly slipped to Maiden Spring.

Watching Ruyu and Becky observing constellations in the spring water, he gently took off his clothes.

"Oh! Who's there?"

Suddenly, Han Ruyu felt something grabbing her foot and exclaimed loudly.

"Heh heh! You two are living quite the life!"

With Han Ruyu's exclamation, Yang Yan emerged from the spring water, smiling mischievously.

Seeing that it was Yang Yan, Becky, who was about to see what happened to Han Ruyu, subconsciously breathed a sigh of relief.

But when she noticed Yang Yan was also completely naked, she couldn't help but gasp again, blushing and sinking into the spring water.

"So, have you recognized any constellations?"

Yang Yan asked with a casual smile.

"Not a single one."

Han Ruyu shook her head somewhat dejectedly:

"I never studied these before, and even with a star guide, I can't find where the constellations are supposed to be."

Yang Yan chuckled lightly and offered comfort:

"Heh heh! Don't give up, let me point them out to you."

Saying this, he wrapped his arms around Ruyu from behind, explaining which star was called what, and how they formed constellations, along with their legends.

Seeing Yang Yan and Ruyu like this, Becky couldn't resist swimming over.

Upon seeing Becky finally take the initiative to swim over, Yang Yan couldn't help but reveal a smile of conspiratorial triumph.

Then, he continued to nonchalantly point out the stars in the sky, explaining them in detail...

The next morning, lying in the tent, Yang Yan looked at the two women still asleep in his arms, a satisfied smile on his lips.

Last night, he did what he had long wanted to do.

However, the partners changed from Han Ruyu and Wuyan to Han Ruyu and Becky.

Looking at the exhausted two women and remembering the wildness of last night, Yang Yan finally understood why ancient emperors took so many concubines.