

Powerful 911

Chapter 911: Reviving Duke Herbert III, Yang Yan's Ability

Awake, wielding power over the world; drunk, lying on a beauty's lap!

This is how a man should live!

"Mmm..."

Just as Yang Yan was thinking of changing his sleeping position, Becky and Han Ruyu seemed to be disturbed in their dreams and both let out a slight moan.

Then, as if having a tacit understanding, the two slowly opened their eyes.

"You're awake?"

Yang Yan looked at the two women, smiling as he spoke.

"You rascal, I finally understand why you brought the two of us along."

"That so-called Maiden Spring can really keep us eternally young?"

Han Ruyu looked at Yang Yan, her eyes burning with curiosity as she asked.

"Of course it can!"

Yang Yan replied seriously:

"You don't think I'd lie to you about something like this, do you?"

Hearing his words, Han Ruyu frowned but didn't say anything more.

Seeing Han Ruyu let it go, Yang Yan secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Although he got along quite well with the women, sleeping together like this was something Yang Yan had only dreamed of before.

"Besides this spring, do you have any other ways to keep us young forever?"

Just when Yang Yan thought he had smooth-talked his way out, Becky suddenly threw in a question.

"Uh... are you hungry? I'll go get something for you to eat."

Yang Yan finished speaking and, without giving the two women time to react, dashed out of the tent with a whoosh.

"I knew it, this guy brought us here just to satisfy his perverted desires!"

"He definitely has other means to keep us eternally young, this is just an excuse."

Han Ruyu bit her lip as she glared at the direction Yang Yan had disappeared.

"Hehe! Ruyu, you're not being honest!"

Becky suddenly laughed:

"Last night, you were clearly the craziest one, acting all unsatisfied."

"And besides, we're his women, yet when he's at home, you don't let him touch you."

"He's a normal man; it's normal for him to have other thoughts after a while!"

Han Ruyu immediately retorted:

"What do you mean I was the craziest? Do you think you're any better?"

"At home, if we don't let him, does that mean he can't come in?"

"With his skills, he could break through not just a door, but even a vault, right?"

"And this fool, even though Zhou Hanyun likes him so much, he keeps ignoring her."

"If we continue to indulge him, how will Hanyun manage?"

The conversation between the two women in the tent couldn't escape Yang Yan, who wasn't far away.

However, as the person involved, he also felt a bit bitter!

His matter with Zhou Hanyun wasn't something that could be explained in just a few words.

He didn't know how to explain it to the two women either.

It seemed, after returning, he should have a clear discussion with Hanyun.

What Yang Yan was thinking, the two women naturally didn't know.

They were feeling extremely sore all over from the craziness of the night before.

Luckily, there was a Maiden Spring nearby.

After eating something, Yang Yan directly placed the two women into the Maiden Spring for a soak.

This Maiden Spring was very effective for restoring fatigue, just the thing they needed.

"Why are you here? And what is this...?"

In a certain ancient castle in the United States, Duke Herbert III looked at Dr. Manhattan before him and asked.

"You're awake? Moonlight's methods are quite remarkable!"

"I thought just one cup of Holy Blood would awaken you."

"Unexpectedly, it took three whole bottles to awaken you."

Dr. Manhattan said, looking at Duke Herbert III.

"Hehe! Just tell me, what do you want? I believe you wouldn't save me for no reason, right?"

Duke Herbert III said coldly.

"What exactly is Moonlight's power? Father God said you know his secret, and I want to know."

Hearing Dr. Manhattan's words, Duke Herbert III was obviously stunned for a moment.

When he realized this guy was serious, he suddenly laughed.

"What are you laughing at?"

Dr. Manhattan furrowed his brow and said seriously:

"I'm telling you, you're in no position to fight me right now."

"If I wanted, I could kill you anytime."

Duke Herbert III snorted coldly:

"You? What a joke! Even Moonlight couldn't kill me back then, and you think you're stronger than him?"

Dr. Manhattan opened his mouth, then gritted his teeth and said:

"What will it take for you to tell me Moonlight's secret?"

Duke Herbert III chuckled disdainfully:

"That blood was good, give me three more bottles, and I'll tell you what Moonlight's power is."

Dr. Manhattan immediately cursed without even thinking:

"Dream on! You think this is mineral water? This is one of the purest powers in the world."

"Each bottle is a priceless treasure! Using three bottles to wake you was already quite generous, yet you want three more?"

Duke Herbert III squinted his eyes, thought for a moment, then held up two fingers, stating firmly:

"Two bottles, no less."

Dr. Manhattan sternly countered:

"One bottle, take it or leave it, or I'll see if I can finish you off!"

"You have no room to bargain with me right now."

Hearing Dr. Manhattan's words, Duke Herbert furrowed his brows, falling into deep thought.

He could see that this was definitely Dr. Manhattan's bottom line.

Moreover, that golden blood was indeed an incredible treasure.

But with only one bottle, it was still too little!

If he could have two bottles, he could immediately recover to his peak state.

"Have you decided? If you don't plan to tell me, show me what you're capable of then!"

Dr. Manhattan said with a grim expression.

For him, paying the price of four Holy Blood bottles without getting what he wanted meant a terrible loss.

"Give me the thing."

After confirming that Dr. Manhattan's bottom line was just one bottle, Duke Herbert III finally relented.

Compared to the full-strength Dr. Manhattan, he was too weak right now.

Although he had escaped from Yang Yan's grasp, it came at a cost.

And now, fighting with this guy would be too much of a loss.

"You better not trick me. Otherwise, I'll show you why I earned my title on the Sealing Title Stele."

After saying this, Dr. Manhattan took out a bottle of golden liquid from his pocket.

Seeing this bottle of golden liquid, Duke Herbert III showed a greedy expression.

To a vampire like him, this was the best treasure in the world.

"Omniscience and omnipotence, that guy's power is omniscience and omnipotence."

After receiving the golden blood from Dr. Manhattan, Duke Herbert III said in an exceptionally serious tone.

Chapter 912: Something Happened

"What do you mean?"

Upon hearing Duke Herbert's words, Dr. Manhattan was visibly stunned for a moment, then looked at him with burning eyes and asked suspiciously.

"I mean it literally."

Duke Herbert pulled out a smile:

"That guy's ability is omniscient and omnipotent! To be more precise, it's learning. He can learn all the powers in this world."

"Although it might not be specific enough to say, that's precisely what happened when I fought him back then."

"Without exaggeration, he has already learned all my abilities, almost like another version of me."

"Even to a certain extent, he can push my abilities to the extreme, stronger than I am."

Dr. Manhattan frowned and asked:

"Do you mean he has the ability to mimic?"

"Mimic?"

Duke Herbert sneered, straightened his expression, and said seriously:

"No, if it were merely mimicry, then at most, he could have the same power as me."

"But I could clearly feel that during the battle, he not only learned my abilities but even surpassed me!"

"Dear Dr., can you understand what I'm saying?"

Dr. Manhattan said somewhat excitedly:

"Impossible, absolutely impossible! How could there be such an ability in this world?"

"If it's really as you say, wouldn't Moonlight be invincible?"

"Being able to learn others' abilities just by fighting them, and being stronger than them? This doesn't make any sense."

As if he had anticipated Dr. Manhattan's reaction, Duke Herbert chuckled disdainfully:

"Believe it or not. That's exactly what his ability is."

"If you're planning to make a move against him, I suggest you settle it once and for all."

"Otherwise, it will be you who will end up dead. That concluded, until we meet again."

Having said that, Duke Herbert turned into a shadow and disappeared from the spot.

Dr. Manhattan was left in deep thought.

With his facial muscles twitching violently, and eyes narrowing, it seemed he had made a decision...

After enjoying several days of blissful happiness, Yang Yan returned to the United States with the two women.

Seeing the two women refreshed and seemingly reborn, Yang Yan was incredibly pleased.

"Remember what we told you, if you manage to win over Hanyun, forget about just the two of us, if you have the ability, call Wuyan and the others over, we will serve you just the same."

Han Ruyu glanced at the smug-looking Yang Yan and couldn't help but add fuel to the fire by whispering in his ear.

Upon hearing Han Ruyu's words, Yang Yan's eyes lit up.

He looked at Han Ruyu and said seriously:

"Are you serious?"

Han Ruyu smiled softly:

"Hehe! As long as you have the ability, what does it matter if we accompany you once or twice?"

As she spoke, she intentionally or unintentionally glanced at Becky.

And Yang Yan's eyes, filled with expectation, also turned to her.

"Hey! Can't you two leave me out of this? I didn't agree to this!"

Becky glared at the two of them and said with some frustration.

"I mean it. As long as you can manage Hanyun, whatever you want, I'll agree."

Han Ruyu smiled indifferently and repeated.

"Alright, it's a deal."

Yang Yan's eyes gleamed as he spoke.

Looking at the excited Yang Yan, Becky frowned and walked up to Han Ruyu, whispering:

"Are you serious? Are you really going to..."

Becky didn't finish her sentence and instead looked at Han Ruyu curiously.

In her view, this woman shouldn't be that crazy, right?

"Humph! As long as he can manage Hanyun, I wouldn't mind going wild with him once."

Han Ruyu said carelessly.

At this moment, Yang Yan was no longer paying attention to other matters.

All he wanted was to hurry home and have a good chat with Zhou Hanyun about their future.

Yang Yan was in a hurry.

After offering the taxi driver an outrageously high fare, which was impossible to refuse, the driver drove like the wind.

"Whew! Finally home."

Speeding like a whirlwind, even Han Ruyu couldn't help but let out a deep breath when the car came to a stop.

She glanced at the eager Yang Yan and continued smiling:

"I mean it. As long as you can manage Hanyun, whatever demands you have, I'll agree."

But this time, Yang Yan didn't answer her. Instead, he stared intently at the villa, his face expression dark enough to be terrifying.

"What's wrong?"

Seeing Yang Yan's unusual expression, the two women quickly exchanged glances.

"They're in trouble."

Yang Yan said coldly and kicked the door.

Inside the villa, everything seemed orderly, just as if they had never left.

However, it was too quiet.

So quiet that even the two ordinary women felt a chill in their hearts.

"Did Hanyun and the others go to the store?"

Han Ruyu asked softly.

"No, even if they did, not all of them would go."

Yang Yan didn't explain much but headed directly into the house.

"You're finally back."

As Yang Yan opened the door, Sebas looked at him weakly and said.

Sebas no longer looked human.

Moreover, Yang Yan believed it was because his opponent had deliberately spared him.

Otherwise, he would have vanished without a trace.

"Who did this?"

Yang Yan asked calmly.

But if anyone familiar with Yang Yan were present, they'd know he was on the verge of explosion.

He was like a volcano about to erupt, filled with danger.

"It was Dr. Manhattan. I'm alive because he let me."

Sebas said laboriously:

"He wants me to tell you that Madam and the others are all in his hands. If you want to rescue them, go to Bodi Town; he will be waiting."

With that, Sebas paused, gathered some strength, and added:

"The Vermilion Bird is dead, and Nine Treasures and Black Tortoise are seriously injured. Also, Miss Ruyi has been badly wounded by them."

As Sebas finished speaking, the whole world seemed to dim.

The surrounding air began to solidify.

Sebas swore he had never seen such a terrifying scene.

Even when he died, it wasn't as shocking as this.

Yang Yan only told Sebas to rest well, then turned and left directly.

"Master, where are you going?"

Sebas feebly questioned, looking at Yang Yan's departing figure.

Unfortunately, Yang Yan seemed not to hear, ignoring Sebas entirely, and left with a dark expression.

Chapter 913: If Something Happens, Who Will Die With Me?

Bodi Town, located in northern California.

In the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, there was a gold rush in the United States.

This was once a prosperous town with a population of over ten thousand.

However, by the twentieth century, due to excessive mining and the arrival of some powerful forces, those who came to strike it rich gradually left.

When those forces exhausted the gold mines here, this place completely became a ghost town.

"Boss, I'm so bored!"

A man in black looked at another man in black and complained.

"Put away your dirty thoughts! Don't think I don't know you're eyeing those women."

"They are not like others, they are women of that legendary Four Emperors, Moonlight. If you're tired of living, don't drag us down with you."

The man shrouded in a black robe warned sternly.

"Tsk! Lord Manhattan and Lord Beast King have already personally intervened. What could possibly go wrong?"

"If that guy doesn't come, then it's fine, but if he does, the seat of the Four Emperors might change."

"Those women are just bait anyway, no harm playing with them, so why not?"

Upon hearing this, the leader in the black robe frowned but ultimately said nothing more.

What this subordinate said was not wrong.

Whether or not they succeed in taking down Moonlight this time, they've already thoroughly offended him.

"Send that busty woman to my room."

"You can have your fun, but make sure the sentries are well arranged."

"Otherwise, if something goes wrong, you'll know the consequences."

The leader in the black robe coldly stated, his face stern.

"Got it!"

The man in the black robe rubbed his hands with a lewd grin and said:

"Boss, don't worry, the brothers have been eyeing those women for a while now!"

"Just thinking about having one of the Four Emperors' women under me excites me!"

As the man in black left, in the room where Zhou Hanyun and others were held, several women looked at Ruyi with concern.

"This won't do, Ruyi has been unconscious for a long time."

"And she has a high fever now. If this continues, I'm afraid something might happen to her."

Shiya Jie looked at Ruyi with worry and said.

"What's Yang Yan doing? Does he know we're in trouble?"

Zhou Hanyu also looked anxiously at Ruyi and complained a bit.

As they were pondering whether Yang Yan knew about their situation, footsteps sounded outside the door.

As the main door opened, several men in black appeared before them.

They looked at Zhou Hanyun and the others with lustful eyes, and one of them said:

"Send the busty one to the boss, the rest are ours."

"I want those twin sisters, don't fight me for them."

As the words of the man in black fell, several men in black directly moved to grab Shiya Jie.

Shiya Jie's face changed, and she struggled desperately.

"What are you doing? Yang Yan won't let you get away with this, let go of me."

But no matter how she struggled, her hands were firmly held, making it impossible to break free.

"Let her go, let her go, you guys!"

The others quickly rushed up to help.

But as ordinary people, how could they be a match for these men?

In just a short moment, Zhou Hanyun and the others were completely subdued.

Watching Shiya Jie being taken away, thinking of the lust-filled looks on these men's faces, their hearts sank to the bottom...

"Haha, she's the woman of Moonlight of the Four Emperors! Just thinking about it excites me."

The man grinned lecherously as he walked up to Zhou Hanyun, licking his lips as he spoke.

As he was about to tear off Zhou Hanyun's clothes, the ground suddenly trembled as if an earthquake had struck.

"What's going on? Has that guy arrived?"

The people in the room looked at each other in shock, then simultaneously ran outside.

Outside, Dr. Manhattan and Beast King were already standing at the door.

Both of them wore expressions of disbelief as they looked up at the sky.

Especially Dr. Manhattan, his expression was like he had seen a ghost.

"We underestimated the importance of these women to that man."

"That's an entire nation! How could he be so ruthless?"

"Doesn't he fear incurring the wrath of the heavens or divine punishment?"

Dr. Manhattan muttered to himself.

"Hey! Moonlight, are you sure you want to go all out? Isn't this too much?"

Wyoming, Yellowstone National Forest Park.

This time, Kashu, Fenrir, Kafir, Ao Tian, and Igukas were all there.

They looked at Yang Yan, who was quietly floating above the world's largest volcanic crater, in shock.

"We can go together to rescue them; surely those guys can't stop us."

"Why do you need to do this? The people of the present world are innocent!"

Kashu advised sincerely.

"There's no time."

Yang Yan shook his head slightly and said solemnly:

"They knew perfectly well that Hanyun and the others are my women, yet they dared to kidnap them. That means they've already decided to fight me to the death."

"Which means Hanyun and the others are in great danger. I have no better way, so I have to resort to this."

In Yang Yan's calm tone, they could all hear his determination.

This event might go down in history, becoming some people's eternal nightmare.

Yang Yan hovered above the crater, periodically shooting beams of golden light into it.

And with each golden beam he sent, the entire ground shook a few times as if an earthquake were happening.

"It's almost ready. If anything happens to Hanyun and the others, then let the entire United States and its Hidden World be their burial companions!"

Yang Yan said calmly.

"What can I do for you now?"

Igukas looked at Yang Yan and earnestly asked.

Yang Yan flatly refused his offer:

"No need. There's nothing you all can do right now."

"This is my matter; you better leave here quickly."

"I have a bad feeling; today I might not be able to leave."

"But as a price, humph..."

Yang Yan didn't finish his sentence, but they all felt a twinge of fear.

"Madman! This guy is a true madman!"

"Compared to him, the people I knew before are nothing."

"Fighting at full force with absolute territorial advantage, just thinking about it excites me!"

Fenrir looked at Yang Yan, eyes gleaming, mumbling excitedly.

"Don't make things worse!"

Kashu rolled his eyes, coldly smiling as he said:

"If Yang Yan shatters the nodes here, forget this Hidden World, even the present world will be severely affected."

"At the very least, the United States would disappear from the world."

Chapter 914: Let Them Go!

At this moment, Kashu wasn't the only one feeling tense.

Everyone, including the entire United States, could sense the strange atmosphere of impending doom.

"Damn it! Why is my eyelid twitching so much? I have a feeling something big is going to happen."

Somewhere in the United States, a blond man looked at the stormy sky with a deep frown.

As one of the Zodiac Temples, his perception of danger was extremely acute.

"Is that guy crazy? He can't possibly be unaware of the consequences of his actions!"

"Do you think he's just trying to scare us?"

The Beast King looked at Dr. Manhattan, sounding somewhat uncertain.

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

"We've all underestimated his power and madness!"

"But since he's already made a move, there's no stopping now."

"Kill a woman and send her head over."

"Tell him, if he doesn't give up what he's doing and come over here, we'll keep killing."

Dr. Manhattan said through gritted teeth.

As soon as Dr. Manhattan finished speaking, someone immediately went to the room where Zhou Hanyun and the others were held.

Soon, they dragged Zhou Hanyu out.

"Don't blame us, blame yourselves for following the wrong person."

After saying this, the man raised the knife in his hand and slashed down.

"Hanyu!"

Seeing the man directly slash at Zhou Hanyu, several women screamed in despair.

Hearing their desperate cries, the man actually laughed excitedly.

However, despite the laughter, his movements didn't slow down.

Just as the sharp blade was about to strike Zhou Hanyu's neck, the women closed their eyes in despair.

"Ding..."

With a crisp sound, the black-clad man's long knife broke off at the sound.

Looking at the broken long knife in his hand, the man was somewhat astonished as he looked at Zhou Hanyu.

"There's actually such a means?"

The man said incredulously, looking at the faint golden glow emanating from Zhou Hanyu.

As the anomaly on Zhou Hanyu slowly faded, Yang Yan sharply opened his eyes from afar.

Then, he drew Star Night from the Void and slashed down fiercely.

"How can this be?"

The black-clad man took one look at Zhou Hanyu, then his body suddenly split in two, blood splattering all over Zhou Hanyu...

"You guys go, they made a move on Hanyu, the protective measures I left on Hanyu were activated."

Yang Yan looked at the few people below, speaking slowly.

"Heh—leave? What kind of international joke is that!"

"For such a major event that could change the Hidden World, I would definitely regret it for the rest of my life if I weren't there in person."

"A full-scale war, what a grand scene this will be."

Fenrir said with a smile.

"Really! Ever since I met you, things haven't been peaceful."

"If you're going to make a move, do it quickly, I also want to see what it looks like when the nodes of the Hidden World collapse and Absolute Armament fully enters reality."

Kashu said through gritted teeth.

Hearing what they were saying warmed Yang Yan's heart.

He did not hesitate any longer and charged directly into the crater with Star Night in hand.

Not long after Yang Yan rushed into the crater, the space around the volcano began to shake violently.

And this shaking wasn't just confined to the surroundings; it spread outwards rapidly in a ring.

In no time, it covered the entire Yellowstone Park.

"What's going on?"

After the black-clad man was taken out from a distance by Yang Yan, the people outside immediately noticed something was wrong.

When they entered and saw the man's body on the ground, they looked at the women with faces full of shock.

"What did you do?"

Someone asked warily, even instinctively assuming a fighting stance.

"Hanyu, are you okay? Did they hurt you?"

Seeing Zhou Hanyu was unharmed, Zhou Hanyun hugged her excitedly, checking her over.

Not one bit bothered by the man's blood on her.

"I'm fine..."

Zhou Hanyu, still quite shaken by the earlier event, said, somewhat in a daze.

"That's good, that's good! Hang in there a bit longer, Yang Yan will come to rescue us soon."

Zhou Hanyun said.

She wasn't just saying this for Zhou Hanyu, but for everyone else to hear as well.

Including herself.

"Damn! What the hell happened here? How did he die?"

The few black-robed people who entered shouted loudly.

Just as they were about to manhandle Zhou Hanyun and the others to force answers, the ground began to tremble once more.

However, this time was quite different from before, the disturbance was much greater.

"That guy is really insane. Did we make a mistake?"

The Beast King said, face full of shock.

Standing next to him, Dr. Manhattan also wore a face of disbelief.

He never imagined that someone would actually dare to do such a thing.

This could potentially sever the foundation of the Western Hidden World!

Doesn't he fear angering everyone in the Western Hidden World?

As Yang Yan shattered the node inside the Yellowstone volcano, the Hidden World within began to collapse.

And as it collapsed, the surroundings also began to collapse nonstop like a chain reaction.

However, when Yang Yan drove the Void Blade into the collapsing edge, everything seemed to freeze, suddenly coming to a halt.

"Release them! I want to see them appear safely before me within an hour."

"Otherwise, let there be war today! You will all accompany them in burial."

Yang Yan said calmly.

His voice wasn't loud, but it quickly propagated through the collapsing Void, spreading throughout the United States' Hidden World in no time.

As Yang Yan's words fell, the entire United States Hidden World went into an uproar.

They had already felt the space nodes collapsing.

However, many hadn't reacted, thinking it was just an illusion.

But after hearing Yang Yan's words, everyone immediately realized that someone had destroyed the spatial nodes of the Hidden World.

"What the hell is going on? Who dares to be so bold?"

In the Arbitration Committee, an elder exclaimed in shock.

"Where is the Great Seer? What exactly is happening?"

If the Hidden World wanted to find out what was happening, they would be incredibly efficient.

Whether it was the Arbitration Committee or people from other forces, they already knew what had happened in the shortest time possible.

However, upon learning that Dr. Manhattan and the Beast King had kidnapped the Four Emperors Moonlight's mortal woman, everyone fell silent.

"How should we handle this? What kind of lunacy made them do this? To actually kidnap Moonlight's mortal woman!"

"What about that Yahweh guy? Is he looking to start a full-scale war with Moonlight?"

In the Arbitration Committee, someone shouted loudly, waving their fists in anger.

Chapter 915: War Begins—From This Moment On, Anyone Who Stands in Our Way Is an Enemy

"Moonlight has already unraveled the node on this side, indicating he's now in complete control of that area. This is already a precursor to war."

"I believe right now, Moonlight's Absolute Armament is already on its way here."

The Hidden World node is like a wall separating the current realm from the Hidden World.

Although it hinders people in the current realm from understanding the Hidden World, it also constantly protects the present world.

Because of its existence, many special beings in the Hidden World cannot enter the present realm.

For example, those special creatures in the Hidden World, or Yang Yan's army...

As one of the Four Emperors, Yang Yan naturally has more than just the Ten Swords at his disposal.

Years ago, Yang Yan already utilized his force of three hundred Cloud Dragon Stream and eight hundred Celestial Mist Dao.

However, this time is different.

Yang Yan is truly angered.

If Zhou Hanyun and the others really encounter any mishap, he doesn't mind directly going to war with those in Paradise.

What is Paradise?

It's the holy land in the hearts of all Westerners.

There are countless people there, let alone Yang Yan, even they're unsure of their exact numbers.

Going to war with such a major force, especially due to its special position in the West, could likely escalate into a conflict with the entire Western Hidden World.

For a battle of this magnitude, Yang Yan certainly must be prepared to the utmost degree.

"King, everything is ready."

Just as Yang Yan was closing his eyes to rest, Xiaocao suddenly appeared beside him and said respectfully.

At this moment, Xiaocao was completely different from her usual self.

Normally, she almost never takes action, playing more of a secretary role for Yang Yan.

The tasks involving action are mostly handled by others.

Looking at the longsword at Xiaocao's waist, Yang Yan smiled and said:

"If we go to war with the entire West, today might be the day we all stay here. Do you have anything you want to say?"

"No! Your will is the direction of my guidance."

"No matter what you do, I will unconditionally support you."

Xiaocao said calmly.

The tone was so understated as if she were speaking about a matter as ordinary as can be.

"What about the others? Are they ready?"

Yang Yan nodded in satisfaction before asking again.

"Since you sent us the message this morning, we've been preparing."

"The others are ready as well. We're just waiting for your command to launch a full attack on Paradise."

Xiaocao said expressionless.

Yang Yan gently pulled out a smile:

"Hehe! Although this is not the biggest Hidden World battle in history, I'm sure this will definitely become the most destructive war ever."

As time passed, the deadline given by Yang Yan was getting closer.

The opponents showed no sign of releasing anyone.

In response, Yang Yan frowned deeply.

"Hehe! They think I'm bluffing?"

Yang Yan said coldly.

"King, time's up."

Xiaocao said beside him.

"Order! The entire Ten Swords and three hundred Cloud Dragon Streams, eight hundred Celestial Mist Dao to wage war on Paradise."

"From this moment, anyone who stands in our way is an enemy!"

"Since they think I'm bluffing, let them pay the price for it!"

Yang Yan said, full of killing intent.

"Clang..."

With a crisp sound, the already-fixed Void started to collapse once again.

"It's begun."

Kashu and his group at the volcano's mouth all said in unison upon hearing the sound.

"Father, that guy is serious, he's actually sending his Absolute Armament into the present realm."

"They are advancing towards Paradise's location."

"Over a thousand! Over a thousand puppets with Titled combat power! This world won't be able to withstand it."

A young man stood excitedly in front of Demon King Satan, saying.

Satan gently waved his hand:

"My child, go help him a bit."

"The curtain has been drawn, and as protagonists of this era, you should also make your appearance."

"Yahweh is old, his eyes have gone dim; he can't see the essence of this world anymore."

The young man hesitated a bit and said:

"But Father, if we strike Paradise, also part of the Western Influence, at this time, other people might ostracize us in the future!"

Satan sneered:

"Hehe! A bunch of blind fools! Even though I am labeled the Demon King, I dare not touch that guy's woman."

"Since they've violated the rules everyone established, there's no issue with us taking action."

"The regional division between East and West? Hehe! It will completely disappear after this event."

The Hidden World wars have happened before.

However, that was a long, long time ago.

That world war caused three of the four ancient civilizations to fall back thousands of years overnight.

Another one was completely annihilated.

Back then, Ancient Huaxia, Ancient Egypt, Ancient India, and Ancient Babylon were so mighty.

Because of the outbreak of a Hidden World war, the then strongest four nations suddenly declined.

And the war Yang Yan is inciting now is as intense as it was back then, without the slightest weakness.

As one of the Four Emperors, he's waging war against Paradise, the strongest force in the West, and it's no longer a matter between two parties.

Faced with the clash of two giant forces, other forces wanting to stay independent is absolutely impossible.

Now, the only path before them is to choose sides.

Either stand by Yang Yan and attack Paradise together.

After all, the root of this issue is the people in Paradise breaking the rules and provoking Yang Yan's people in the present realm.

So even if they side with Yang Yan, they have a justified reason.

Of course, they can also choose Paradise.

After all, to them, Yang Yan is only an outsider.

They certainly have reasons to stand with Paradise against Yang Yan.

Paradise's location is in a Secret Realm on a plain in the United States.

To enter here, one must pass through the territory of Area 51.

It's like saying to get to Paradise, one must go through Area 51.

"People ahead, please stop immediately, this is United States Area 51!"

"If you do not stop, we will view you as a Hidden World invasion."

Not far from Area 51, a group of fully armed men dressed in black shouted loudly.

"This is Area 51, huh, it doesn't look that impressive!"

Fatty Juechen said disdainfully, looking not far ahead.

"Exactly! Such a shoddy place couldn't possibly stop us."

Fuzze quickly chimed in.

"How about you go take care of them?"

Juechen turned to Fuzze, smiling as he asked.

"Alright, no problem, give me fifty Cloud Dragon Streams, I'll finish it in ten minutes."

Fuzze said eagerly, clenching his fist.

Chapter 916: This Is War

"Don't be like that, didn't you say this place was lousy? Then you should go by yourself!"

"Hurry up now, we'll wait here for you. I'm sure you'll be done in ten minutes."

Juechen said with a smile.

"Uh..."

Hearing Juechen's words, Fuzze's chubby face suddenly fell.

Just as he opened his mouth to say something, a figure beside him suddenly rushed out.

"You two, stop joking around, this is war, not child's play!"

"The people from Area 51 are just cannon fodder to buy time."

"According to the information we've received, there are at least nineteen titled forces gathering on the side of Heaven now. And that's not counting Heaven itself."

Beside him, Fu Changjian said in a deep voice.

Upon hearing this, Juechen fell silent too.

Even though he's usually carefree, at crucial moments he's very reliable.

"Shattering Void... break!"

As Juechen remained silent, a place not far from where Area 51 was located suddenly emitted a thunderous boom.

Then, Area 51 simply disappeared...

Staring at what looked like the aftermath of a nuclear strike at Area 51, Fuzze's eyes widened in shock.

He had never seen an attack of such devastating power.

Looking at the desolate surroundings, he finally felt the terror of war at this moment.

"What, scared?"

Juechen looked at Fuzze and teased with a smile.

"Scared? Impossible! I just haven't gotten used to it yet."

Fuzze swallowed hard and said with some difficulty.

"Haha! It's normal to be scared. The war in the Hidden World is different from the battles you usually see."

"Compared to regular battles, Hidden World wars are more than just a passing shower. They are not to be underestimated!"

"And this is just the beginning. Once we reach Heaven, you'll understand what a true Hidden World battle is. By then, I hope you don't wet your pants!"

Juechen patted Fuzze's arm, reassuring him.

After the three thousand forces absolutely crushed Area 51, everyone's pace quickened.

"Heaven's territory isn't far ahead. They have the home advantage and superior numbers, so we must be prepared."

"Same old plan, Xiaocao is to control the Cloud Dragon Stream and Celestial Mist Dao, keep them trapped in the small world."

"We'll handle the strong ones, and as soon as there's an opportunity, the three thousand forces will shatter this world's realm."

"Remember, this is war, not a mere fight. The main goal is to destroy the enemy to the greatest extent."

Fu Changjian said coldly, allowing his violent aura to unfold.

"Boss, don't blame me for speaking up, but how come it seems like you guys are so experienced?"

"I haven't heard of any Hidden World battles happening recently!"

Fuzze asked curiously.

"Ha! Silly, huh?"

Juechen said with a smile:

"You're right. No such level of Hidden World war has occurred in the current world."

"But in the Hidden World, vying for a title, especially those with special purposes, can be just as spectacular as this."

"It's just that over there, it's mainly comprised of experts, without such exaggerated numbers."

With Fu Changjian's words, the Ten Sword members tacitly dispersed.

They indeed have never fought a battle of this magnitude before.

But that doesn't mean they lack experience.

"Those guys really came, they already took out the people from Area 51."

In the Heaven's secret realm, Saraf looked grimly at Gabriel and said.

"Are the doctors coming?"

Gabriel said calmly.

"They're almost here."

Saraf replied.

"Is Moonlight's woman alright?"

Gabriel continued to ask.

"She's fine; Moonlight left some precautions on them, so they haven't been harmed for the time being."

Saraf frowned and said.

"Good, that's a relief."

Gabriel let out a slight sigh, saying:

"Those women must not be touched. The doctor was reckless this time."

"Without Father God here, we don't have anyone who can confront Moonlight directly."

"Even if the doctor and the Beast King team up, it won't work."

"Try to stall for time. I've already informed Father God."

"Until Father God returns, avoid large-scale battles with them."

Meanwhile, because of Yang Yan's actions, the entire United States was bustling with excitement.

The Heaven and Earth Society spoke for itself.

Upon receiving the news that Yang Yan planned to attack Heaven, they were already on full alert.

However, to Yang Yan's surprise, the people from Hell actually stood by his side.

Looking at the enchanting woman in front of him, Yang Yan didn't know what to say.

"The Master has sent us to assist you; until this matter is concluded, we will follow your orders unconditionally."

"Additionally, the Master asked me to tell you that Yahweh went abroad not long ago and is not in Heaven."

Death said.

"Thank Satan for this favor, I'll remember it."

Yang Yan did not reject Satan's kindness.

This time, he indeed needed powerful allies.

And as Heaven's sworn enemy, Hell arrived just in time.

As time passed, both sides gathered more and more allies.

Of course, as the home team, Heaven naturally had many more people than Yang Yan's side.

"Has the king arrived? Ahead is Heaven's territory."

Juechen asked.

"Oh my, so many people! It seems today we'll have a good fight!"

Beside him, Zhuge Wushuang, tall and dressed in a denim outfit, walked over slowly and said.

"So? What are you planning to do? If I just charge ahead now, will it mess up your plans?"

Zhuge Wushuang looked at Fu Changjian and asked.

"It won't."

Fu Changjian shook his head coldly:

"I didn't include you in my plan, just do what you want."

"The king has already said, anyone blocking our way is an enemy."

"For enemies, show no mercy."

Zhuge Wushuang nodded excitedly:

"Haha! That's great, can I start now?"

She spoke as she drew a longsword from behind, her entire aura changing instantly.

"Do as you please. But be careful, they have more people than us."

Fu Changjian said indifferently.

"Those guys are the full force of Moonlight's Four Emperors, right? The people behind are his Absolute Armament?"

On Heaven's side, someone looked in the direction of Fu Changjian and others and spoke sternly.

"Hmm! I've heard that Moonlight's Absolute Armament consists of eleven hundred puppets with titled power, they're quite formidable."

Someone said.

"Eleven hundred titled warriors? How are we supposed to fight that? They could crush us with ease!"

Someone exclaimed in shock.

Chapter 917: Wushuang's Massacre, Qingcheng Joins the Battle

"Heh! Don't be silly. Do you think they'll go to any lengths to bring Absolute Armament here to kill us?"

"Not to mention, the Blazing Angels in Heaven also have considerable strength. The Arbitration Committee definitely won't allow him to use Absolute Armament for a massacre."

"That thing is more of a nuclear deterrence than a combat power."

The man sneered with disdain.

"Impossible. He's already declared war. How could he possibly hold back?"

With a cold smile, the man said:

"Heh! Believe it or not, but forget about Absolute Armament. His objective is just those few women."

"As long as we're strong on this side, he might not even make a move and choose to compromise. Do you believe it?"

Just as everyone was debating whether Yang Yan would truly act, Zhuge Wushuang had already positioned herself at the forefront of the confrontation with the Heavens.

She looked at the lineup of over ten thousand and licked her lips.

"The entire Hidden World of the United States has probably gathered here, right?"

"And the elites of Area 51 are likely all concentrated here too?"

Zhuge Wushuang said, looking excited.

"Yeah! Basically, they're all here."

Fu Changjian responded indifferently.

"Did you hear that? Those guys still think if they show enough strength, the King will compromise!"

"They even said we wouldn't make a move... What a colossal joke!"

Zhuge Wushuang laughed as she spoke.

"They're overthinking it."

Fu Changjian snorted coldly:

"It's something the King would never compromise on. Otherwise, even if we save them this time, it'll just happen again in the future."

"So the King won't just refuse to compromise but will act more forcefully than ever before."

"If anything happens to them, the King will annihilate this place completely without exception."

Zhuge Wushuang laughed heartily:

"Heh! Then let's skip the chatter. I can't wait anymore, let's go!"

Before she finished speaking, she had already lunged forward.

Her speed was so fast that when she tore through the air, she left a long trail of dust behind her.

"Boom..."

A loud explosion sounded as Zhuge Wushuang officially charged into the opposing camp.

"Seriously? Only one person charged over, and it's a woman. Is she here to die?"

Someone in the back saw Zhuge Wushuang charging in alone and spoke incredulously.

"The battle has finally started."

In the distance, in the sky, Gabriel watched Zhuge Wushuang rush into the crowd and sighed with a darkened expression.

"Then let's not stand on ceremony. Six-winged Angels, go and kill her."

With a grim face, Saraf said.

"Boom..."

As Zhuge Wushuang's slaughter began, her momentum grew stronger.

And her combat power rose continuously with her momentum.

Especially after she donned her armor, she became unstoppable.

"Demon, she's a demon! A demon of slaughter!"

When Zhuge Wushuang had massacred everything around her, people in the distance finally became afraid.

"That woman is the Unrivaled Slaughter Sword among the Six Swords, Zhuge Wushuang!"

"It's said her ability is to slay everything! It's a rather elusive ability."

"Don't let those Six-winged Angels die senselessly, I'll handle this one personally."

Seeing Zhuge Wushuang mowing down everything like cutting through wheat, Gabriel frowned and spoke.

"Are you really taking action just because one person came over?"

Saraf asked, somewhat surprised.

"I have no choice."

Gabriel shook her head with a wry smile:

"The Six Swords aren't simple opponents. From the intelligence we've gathered, her combat power is far stronger than we imagined."

"If we let her continue killing like this, she might become another Moonlight."

"Is it really that exaggerated?"

Saraf widened his eyes and said incredulously.

"That's the reality. Father God has long taken note of the Six Swords of Moonlight. Each one has different abilities."

"From what we know now, the First Sword Jinghong Sword has super-fast speed, and the Sixth Sword Zhuge Wushuang increases in strength with each person she kills."

"Whether this is a permanent boost or temporary, we still don't know."

Watching Zhuge Wushuang's one-sided slaughter made Gabriel unable to sit still.

She drew a longsword covered in flames from her back and flew straight toward Zhuge Wushuang.

"Has Wushuang already gone up?"

In the distance, Yang Yan looked at the chaotic crowd because of Zhuge Wushuang and spoke.

"Yeah! Everything is ready, just waiting for you to arrive."

Fu Changjian replied as he looked at Yang Yan.

"Juechen and the three thousand will go find people, while we'll face them head-on here."

"If you rescue them, send us a signal."

"If you can't rescue them, or if it's confirmed they're harmed, then kill everything you see!"

Yang Yan spoke with murderous intent.

In the battlefield, Zhuge Wushuang was still continuously slaughtering, invincible.

Meanwhile, Gabriel rushed straight toward her.

However, just as she was about to reach Zhuge Wushuang, a woman of extraordinary beauty blocked her path.

"Ice and Snow Sword Mu Qingcheng?"

Gabriel looked at the woman in front of her, frowning as she spoke.

"Rumor has it that the strongest Blazing Angel warrior, Gabriel, I always thought you were a man, but unexpectedly, you're a woman."

"Today is our first meeting. Will you do me the honor? How about dying here?"

Yang Yan's anger is the anger of the Six Swords.

This time, though Yang Yan didn't show it, each member of the Six Swords knew how furious he was.

As a woman willing to go through fire and water for Yang Yan, seeing his anger naturally made her angry.

Especially since the person she cared for was angry because of other women, which made her even angrier.

Qingcheng had done nothing wrong.

However, an angry Qingcheng is definitely not to be trifled with.

Seeing Gabriel being blocked, Saraf instantly frowned.

As he tried to reorganize people to stop Zhuge Wushuang, a sudden bright light illuminated the sky.

Seeing the dazzling light in the sky, everyone erupted in cheers of excitement.

"Oh! Are those other Angels arriving? It's just like a myth and legend!"

Frost Heaven smiled as he looked at the radiant light in the sky.

"Isn't it? This light is truly blinding!"

"These guys really live up to being the mightiest priests, making their entrance look like a Celestial God's descent."

"By the way, who's the newcomer? They look quite impressive!"

Red Dust squinted his eyes and said.

"Michael, the guy who wages war and takes revenge for God. To put it plainly, he plays Wushuang's kind of role."

"But the difference is that Wushuang prefers to act alone, while this guy commands the mightiest forces."

Fu Changjian spoke with indifference.

Chapter 918: I'm Not Here to Stop You, I'm Here to Kill You

"Oh? Is that so? Then things just got interesting! This guy is mine."

After saying that, Red Dust prepared to leap forward.

But just as he was about to take a step, Gongsun Ruyan beside him had already turned into a streak of lightning and dashed forward.

"Hey! That's not fair; I was the one who set my eyes on him first."

Having said this, Red Dust wanted to chase after.

But he was forcibly blocked by Fu Changjian.

"Changjian, what are you doing? Why are you holding me back?! If I'm late, that guy will have nothing to do with me."

Red Dust looked at Fu Changjian in confusion, puffing up a bit with anger.

"You have no sense at all!"

"Didn't you notice something was off with the three of them today?"

"They need to vent. Don't join the commotion; there are plenty of people, let them choose first!"

Frost Heaven crossed his arms and sighed softly, reminding him with a hint of exasperation.

"Uh..."

Upon hearing Frost Heaven's words, Red Dust finally realized.

I knew it!

Today, it felt like something was off with Gongsun Ruyan and them.

But what exactly was off, I couldn't pinpoint.

Now it seems they're all harboring anger inside!

Good thing Frost Heaven stopped me.

Otherwise, if I got involved, who knows what might happen.

These women are all difficult to deal with, and once they set their sights on you, life won't be easy.

Thinking this, Red Dust smirked awkwardly and gave Frost Heaven a grateful glance.

But the latter's gaze wasn't fixed on him but was instead staring intently at Michael opposite.

Michael, the highest commander of the Angel Legion in Western legends before the throne.

He is the chief warrior beside God and possesses overwhelming combat ability.

Like all angels, he also has an exceptionally beautiful appearance.

Strangely.

These legendary angels all look like women.

However, as far as Yang Yan knows, it's only Gabriel who is truly a woman among them.

The others are actually males in disguise.

As for the reason why Yang Yan is not very clear either.

"It's starting! Gongsun Ruyan is your fourth sword, right? What ability does she use?"

"That Michael is very strong! Be careful."

Kashu looked at Yang Yan and said worriedly.

"Enough with the unnecessary talk. Whether Yahweh is here or not, I'm planning to make a move. You guys figure it out yourselves!"

"As for the people from Hell, I'm not restraining you, do as you please."

Yang Yan's eyes swept across the field and spoke calmly.

"What's wrong with this guy? How did he suddenly become so aggressive, this isn't like him at all!"

Kashu asked suspiciously.

"Are you really dumb or pretending to be dumb? Doesn't he have two ten swords that infiltrated inside? They haven't reported back yet."

"That means something might have happened to his woman, do you think he won't get aggressive?"

The Human-Demon King Kafir exaggeratedly rolled his eyes and said irritably.

"I see."

Kashu nodded thoughtfully and then fell into contemplation again.

On the other side, in the sky, a battle was already on the verge of erupting!

"You, will you try to stop me?"

Michael stood proudly in mid-air, clad in golden divine light.

The arrogance in his eyes and the disdainful aura he exuded made everyone feel an impulse to raise their fists against him.

Gongsun Ruyan clenched her silver teeth tightly, a silver sword appearing in her hand at some unknown moment.

Under the scorching sun, the silver sword glimmered with dazzling brilliance.

"I'm not here to stop you; I'm here to kill you!"

Gongsun Ruyan stared at Michael, her beautiful eyes fixed intensely.

Before she finished speaking, a trace of anger appeared on Michael's face, and he snorted coldly:

"Arrogant and ignorant fool! How dare you speak such wild words!"

However, before Michael could say anything more, a sudden explosion sounded in the air.

A burst of red haze appeared abruptly where Gongsun Ruyan had been.

Looking more closely, it wasn't any red haze; it was clearly a human figure moving at extreme speed!

She charged at Michael with her sword, moving at an incredible speed.

The resistance in the air suddenly increased, but it had no effect on Gongsun Ruyan's speed.

A twitch occurred at the center of Michael's brow, and a wave of unease rapidly spread in his heart.

Soon followed by a look of fury on Michael's face.

"Those who dare to offend God shall perish beneath His divine radiance!!!"

Michael reacted quickly as well.

In almost an instant, he was enveloped in a thin layer of white light.

"Who emboldened you!"

At this point, a tender voice suddenly sounded from below.

Boom!

A white silhouette shot into the sky almost simultaneously with the voice, with the sharp tip of a sword pointing directly at Michael.

It was Zhuge Wushuang who had intervened.

This time, Yang Yan started the battle for reasons that everyone around him knew clearly.

Heaven had moved against his women!

For them, there might be a certain amount of jealousy involved.

But they believe if it were them receiving such treatment, the result would be the same.

The strength of Yang Yan's side is beyond question.

No one dares to underestimate the fully unleashed power of the ten swords.

Even Yang Yan's opponents, the Heaven's side, are feeling a massive pressure.

As the true originators of the conflict, Heaven has naturally earned the resentment of countless innocents caught in the crossfire.

After all, if it weren't for Heaven violating the world's conventions by kidnapping Yang Yan's women, who are all ordinary people, things wouldn't have escalated to this point!

This kind of warfare will only cause significant harm to the world and even lead to widespread disaster, with no chance to undo it.

Gongsun Ruyan in the front, Zhuge Wushuang in the rear.

The two women, two swords, charged at Michael with unrivaled momentum.

"Boom!!!"

The collision between the two sides was a momentary event.

In a very short time, the sky erupted with a blaze of scorching light!

Brilliant white light suddenly exploded like flower petals.

Although the sound was deafening, the scene was breathtakingly beautiful.

At this moment, everyone seemed to forget where they were, just staring wide-eyed at the spectacular scene in the sky.

"Bang!!!"

Following closely was a red streak of light!

The white light seemed to split instantly into two.

And the impact of this strike surpassed the previous one!

After the blinding and scorching light scattered away, everyone's attention was drawn to the grand battle.

Everyone raised their heads to gaze at the sky above.

What kind of Great Power is fighting, to emit such powerful energy!

In the sky, Michael stood alone on one side.

Emanating holy radiance all over despite his face bearing a tense expression.

While Gongsun Ruyan and Zhuge Wushuang stood on the opposite side, their faces filled with icy determination.

Their combined strike was impeccable, yet it couldn't even scratch Michael's surface!

This is too unbelievable...

Chapter 919: Outrageous? I'd Like to See Who Dares!

"Is this all your strength? And yet..."

Mid-sentence, Michael's voice abruptly paused.

He slightly tilted his head back, looking at the two women opposite him with an expression of absolute contempt.

The aura around him suddenly burst forth, sweeping across towards the two women.

Though he was clearly an angel, for a moment, the violent look in his eyes resembled more of a sinister, all-consuming Dark Monarch!

Yang Yan frowned slightly, then a barely noticeable cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Indeed, the difference between an angel and a devil is merely a thought away!

Just then, Michael's voice rang out again:

"With such insignificant strength, you dare to jump in front of me and stop me! How ridiculous!"

As he spoke, he tilted his head slightly, eyes alight with arrogance and momentum.

Pale fingertips traced circles on his pointed chin, eyes narrowed as he looked at the two women.

He seemed to be contemplating something amusing or entertaining.

"Since that's the case, you, and you, will stay by my side from now on!"

Michael pointed at Gongsun Ruyan, then at Zhuge Wushuang.

His casual demeanor was as if he were distributing ordinary items.

"How bold!"

"Insolence!"

Of course, Gongsun Ruyan and Zhuge Wushuang understood the meaning behind his words and were instantly furious.

Almost at the same moment, they raised their swords to launch another attack.

However, just then, a voice halted their advance.

"Michael, who gave you the courage to take my women in front of me!"

The voice was chillingly cold.

Though not loud, and without a hint of anger, everyone present could feel the owner's ice-cold murderous intent!

Only Zhuge Wushuang and Gongsun Ruyan's once icy eyes flashed with a hint of delight.

My women?

This guy said they're his women...

Did they mishear?

Or perhaps they should have him say it again.

Seriously, say it again!

The two exchanged a quick glance, filled with an understanding only they could read.

"One of the Four Emperors, Moonlight Yang Yan."

Michael followed that murderous intent, meeting Yang Yan's emotionless gaze below.

Such a terrifying gaze would make an ordinary person kneel on the spot.

However, Michael only hesitated for a moment upon the first glance, becoming entirely indifferent afterward, with a dismissive air.

He raised his hands, and after announcing Yang Yan's identity, he lowered his head, seemingly admiring his slender fingers.

"Yang Yan, since I'm here, I'm planning on having a proper fight with you."

"I'm really curious, as one of the Four Emperors, just how strong are you? You've made such a big name for yourself in such a short period of time!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Michael abruptly raised his head, a sharp glare directed at Yang Yan.

"With your kind of strength, what right do you have to duel with our king?!"

Before Yang Yan could reply, Fu Changjian had already stepped forward, his sword unsheathed.

The longsword in his hand was plain, but everyone knew the terrifying power it contained.

"Yeah, with your kind, you're not even qualified to polish our king's shoes!"

Red Dust soared into the sky, aligning next to Fu Changjian and Gongsun Ruyan.

Michael's expression had already turned somewhat unpleasant.

He was well aware of the strength of the four opposite him.

Yet, even knowing this, he couldn't back down.

"Have you forgotten about us? Zhuge Wushuang, you ran over here without defeating me first; truly, you don't take me seriously!"

At this moment, Gabriel appeared beside Michael, holding her flaming longsword, glaring coldly at Zhuge Wushuang.

And closely following them was the Angel Legion that had come with Michael.

They lined up neatly, tightly following behind.

Each wore a serious expression, as if facing a formidable foe.

Saraf, somewhat agitated, followed behind, casting a sullen look at the four opposite them.

He then shifted his gaze to Yang Yan, speaking slowly:

"Yang Yan, are you sure you want to wage war against the entire Western World? While we in heaven don't wish to ignite war, we're never afraid of trouble!"

As if to affirm Saraf's words, the entire Legion of Blazing Angels gathered behind them, creating a vast momentum.

In an instant, an invisible pressure began to rapidly spread throughout the scene.

"So you're saying, you neither provoke trouble nor fear it? That's the funniest thing I've heard in my life!"

At this moment, Yang Yan was brimming with murderous intent, but he suppressed it with great effort to prevent an immediate outburst.

Gradually rising into the air, Yang Yan stood facing Saraf, a contemptuous smile playing on his lips as he continued:

"Surely you're aware of your own strength? In front of me, none of you are my match!"

"Saraf, I know what you're up to, waiting for your so-called Father God to return?"

"Let me tell you responsibly, even if he returns, only destruction awaits him!"

As soon as Yang Yan finished speaking, Gabriel couldn't help but shout:

"Insolent!"

At the same time, the flaming sword in her hand visibly trembled.

It's not that she didn't want to strike but rather that she was well aware, just as Yang Yan said, that none among them could stand against him.

Even Michael was unable to compare!

In her mind, probably only Father God might be able to restrain this madman.

"Insolent? I'd like to see who's the insolent one!"

Yang Yan squinted as he spoke.

"Clap! Clap!"

He lightly clapped his hands, as if summoning something.

The next moment, the mystery was unveiled.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom!"

"Boom! Boom! Boom!!!"

A series of increasingly dense earth-shaking sounds suddenly erupted, deafening and spirit-shaking.

The next moment, gray-black humanoid figures emerged from the cracked ground, shooting into the sky like lightning, hovering in mid-air.

Almost in an instant, those figures emerging from below directly encircled Gabriel and the others.

Though their number seemed small, only about eight hundred, far from comparable to the Legion of Blazing Angels in numbers.

Yet the overwhelming momentum each figure exuded was not to be underestimated!

Heavens!

Such a momentum is truly terrifying.

Saraf furrowed his brows as he surveyed the scene.

He now understood that these were Yang Yan's Absolute Armament puppets!

Those terrifying eight hundred Celestial Mist Dao puppets, reputed to have Titled strength!

Even more terrifying, he had an even larger number, the three thousand Cloud Dragon Stream.

But the formidable power this current force was displaying was already more than enough, and if the three thousand Cloud Dragon Stream were added, any numerical advantage his side possessed would instantly be obliterated.

Chapter 920: Compromise?

"You're insane, aren't you afraid of the Arbitration Committee intervening? Are you ready to be an enemy of the world?"

Already aware of the dire situation, Saraf finally reached complete despair upon seeing the Puppet Legion in front of him, every one of them possessing Titled-level strength.

His eyes were blood-red, glaring at Yang Yan and bellowing angrily.

Before this, when Paradiso wanted to lay hands on the people around Yang Yan, they had already considered various possibilities.

But no one imagined that he would break the nodes between the Hidden World and the present world first, and furthermore, unleash one of the Absolute Armaments, the Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao!

Does this madman not know what he's doing?

Or has Yang Yan become so powerful he can disregard all rules?

And the equally terrifying Three Thousand Liuyun Crowd...

This world has always revered the strong; the weak are prey to the strong.

Those with power naturally can ignore rules, even create and trample over them.

But, there is still balance.

Saraf believed that even Yang Yan, who is among the Four Emperors as the Moonlight Emperor, is bound by balance.

Otherwise, would this world be ruled by Yang Yan alone?

Yang Yan is indeed not the ruler; he cannot truly act wantonly.

However, Saraf did not know:

Dragons have reverse scales; touch them and die!

And Yang Yan's reverse scale is the people around him.

Since you dared to touch his woman, what else is Yang Yan afraid to do?

What a joke!

This kind of being who dares converse with the Heavenly Dao, once truly provoked, wouldn't mind overturning this world!

Let alone now merely opposing a Western Influence.

And with an absolutely overwhelming posture!

In front of the strong, the weak have no right to speak.

Even for Paradiso, it's the same.

"Haha—hahaha!"

Just as both sides were in a stalemate, a burst of laughter suddenly broke out.

Yang Yan frowned slightly, looking in the direction the sound came from.

It turned out to be Doctor Manhattan appearing with the Beast King.

Their strength was unquestionable as well.

The powerful Titled-level puppets couldn't stop the duo from joining forces.

In less than ten seconds, they tore a hole in the formation created by the Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao, forcefully breaking into the Angel Legion's ranks.

However, what left everyone somewhat terrified was, although they successfully broke through the Puppet Legion's blockade, the two paid some price.

The hem of Doctor Manhattan's sleeve was clearly scorched by flames, leaving a singed mark on his wrist.

As for the Beast King, the right shoulder was black and purple, slightly swollen.

One arm hung powerless, even twitching slightly due to pain until now.

The two remained silent, stepping to the front of the entire Angel Legion, facing Yang Yan from afar.

Just with this glance, a shadow of haze flickered in Doctor Manhattan's eyes.

He knew very well that Yang Yan had already placed him on the list of certain death.

Between the two, it was destined to be a fight to the death, an irreconcilable situation!

"Moonlight, don't be too arrogant! Even if you have brought out all of the Absolute Armaments, what of it?"

"Those women, you really don't care about them?"

Doctor Manhattan's words made Yang Yan's face incomparably dark, as if it could drip water.

The Gongsun Ruyan and the others behind him were equally cold as ice, each wanting to step forward and decapitate Doctor Manhattan.

But they all knew that was impossible.

At least not for now.

For no other reason than because Zhou Hanyun and the others were still in Manhattan's hands.

Because of this, Yang Yan had been dragging this out for so long.

Otherwise, with his usual temperament, he would have gone up there long ago.

No matter if it's heaven or earth, those blocking me are destined for destruction!

Yet at this moment, Yang Yan was all-out suppressing himself, daring not recklessly act.

After painstakingly quelling the anger in his chest, Yang Yan's face was terrifyingly cold.

"Speak, what do you ultimately want?"

This sentence clearly signified Yang Yan was ready to compromise!

The women and subordinates behind him looked at him in disbelief.

This scene seemed somewhat off?

"Haha! That's right, isn't it? Your Majesty Moonlight Emperor, fighting and killing is no good. Isn't it better for us to sit down and talk?"

Doctor Manhattan evidently did not expect Yang Yan to compromise so easily.

He was stunned for a moment, then immediately reacted.

With a proud and smug expression, yet Yang Yan still couldn't do anything about it.

Yang Yan simply glared at Doctor Manhattan coldly and shouted:

"Just get to the point!"

Doctor Manhattan thought himself on the upper hand.

It wasn't until Yang Yan spoke that he realized what kind of existence he was really facing.

But with so many people watching, especially in such a tense standoff scenario, he couldn't back down.

He steadied himself slightly and said solemnly:

"Your Majesty Moonlight Emperor, this is not the attitude you should have when negotiating!"

"I think, at least, we should sit down peacefully?"

In his heart, Doctor Manhattan was actually burning with rage, yet he kept admonishing himself to remain restrained.

If not for knowing Yang Yan's capabilities from Duke Herbert III, he would have abandoned all caution to confront him.

If it were indeed as Duke Herbert III claimed, Manhattan wouldn't have any confidence facing Yang Yan.

The reason he captured Yang Yan's women was simply because he lacked absolute confidence against this freakish opponent, wanting to hold an additional trump card.

Never did he anticipate that this directly touched Yang Yan's reverse scale.

To the point where the situation escalated to this irreversible state.

"What qualification do you have to negotiate with our king? What a joke!"

Gongsun Ruyan behind Yang Yan glared fiercely at Doctor Manhattan, angrily spoke.

In fact, anyone on Yang Yan's side had similar thoughts.

A mere Manhattan, even the Six Demon Guides, so what?

He dared place himself on equal footing with Yang Yan, sit down and negotiate?

Who does he think he is!

After hearing this, Manhattan's face darkened, staring fixedly at the frosty-faced Gongsun Ruyan.

Beside him, the Beast King naturally sensed Manhattan's anger, stepped forward, and roared furiously:

"What occasion is this, for a small figure like you to speak?"

"Your Majesty Moonlight Emperor, it seems your methods of managing subordinates aren't effective!"

Yang Yan narrowed his eyes:

"My management of subordinates needs no interference from you!"

Yang Yan not only boldly retorted but also a wave of killing intent rushed towards the Beast King.

The burly Beast King retreated three consecutive steps before barely standing firm.

Only his eyes, filled with anger, shockingly transformed into extreme amazement.

He knew Yang Yan was strong.

But never imagined that just through tangible killing intent he could be made so humiliated.

It seemed their estimates of Yang Yan were ultimately too conservative.