

Powerful 141

Chapter 141: How About You Go Down and Pat That One's Butt?

"Hehe! Finally willing to show yourself? Who am I to you! Let's not mention you've broken the Hidden World's rule of not interfering with the present world, just the fact that you want to harm my friend and still ask why I'm interfering with your plans?"

Yang Yan sneered coldly.

"You broke the agreement first! I only ask for a few souls each year, without directly interfering in the present world. This is what you promised me initially. And now, you're questioning me!"

The voice from the lake said angrily.

Hearing her words, Yang Yan couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows.

It seems there's more to this story!

"Who made an agreement with you? And what are the terms of this agreement?"

In the Hidden World, anything called an agreement is extremely cautious, requiring a contract.

Unlike contracts in the present world, this contract must use souls as a medium agreed upon by both parties.

Those who violate it face the punishment of Soul Refining.

This is the Heavenly Dao; no matter how powerful, one cannot resist.

Even Yang Yan is no exception.

"It's none of your business, but we did sign a contract. Now it's you who broke the contract terms, so you can't blame me for entering the present world to claim what's mine."

The voice from the lake continued.

"Us? A contract document representing humanity? In the East Sea, only those from Huaxia can represent, and no one else. This concerns national destiny; if those few don't nod, whoever signed it doesn't count. Can I see your contract?"

Yang Yan asked in a deep voice.

Faced with such important matters, he discarded his indifferent attitude.

Unfortunately, after he spoke, there was no response from the lake for a long time.

Yang Yan wasn't anxious, still standing gracefully on the lake's surface, waiting slowly.

"Fine."

As if gathering the greatest determination, the voice from the lake sounded again.

As the words fell, ripples appeared on the water surface, and a pale-golden paper emerged from the water, flying directly towards Yang Yan.

Yang Yan reached out and caught it.

Taking a glance at it, then closing his eyes to think for a moment, he shook his head, saying:

"Fake, this isn't the National Seal, you've been duped."

As soon as Yang Yan finished speaking, a strong force erupted from the lake.

"I knew it! I knew you humans are unreliable, saying one thing and doing another. A contract made with souls can't be faked, can it? Since you don't honor the contract, neither will I. Today, I'll cause a catastrophe in the present world!"

After the words were spoken, strong winds rose around Meilan Lake, and waves surged mightily. Yang Yan stood still in the lake like an eternal statue.

Wang Xue on the shore had already been stunned.

She had never imagined she would witness such a scene.

That feeling was like seeing a UFO for the first time.

Or perhaps even more extraordinary.

Faced with such a scene, she was at a loss for what to do, only able to watch Yang Yan facing the overwhelming waves in Meilan Lake.

"Not only a fool, but also a madman!"

A faint smile appeared on Yang Yan's face as he murmured lightly.

Clearly, he didn't take the opponent seriously at all.

"What's going on? Where's the demon qi coming from? Everyone, investigate immediately! Identify the location, delay if possible, if not, minimize losses. Notify the Lion Division, it may be an external invasion."

In a certain building, the Dog King instantly sensed the strong demon qi, stood up and issued urgent orders.

Thus, in an instant, all members stationed in the East Sea region from the Eight Divisions took action, searching for the source of the demon qi.

"Look, with such a commotion, those guys must be alarmed! Do they know there's a terrifyingly powerful old man coming to the East Sea? Really! Risking their life isn't done this way! Your cultivation has gone to waste."

Sure enough, as soon as Yang Yan finished speaking, an elder was standing beside Meilan Lake unknown when.

Wearing an ancient robe, he seemed to exude an immortal aura.

Beside him stood a blond foreigner.

The strange thing was that the foreigner's eyes were red, as red as fresh blood, as if they might drip at any moment.

"I didn't expect Huaxia to have such a thing! Wasn't it said that since the founding of New Huaxia, all animals cannot become spirits? This was a contract made with the Heavenly Dao!"

The blond foreigner said with a smile.

"This one's age is likely over a thousand years, not within the contract range. Besides, this is Huaxia's matter, there's no need for Duke Herbert to be concerned."

"Think of Huaxia's five thousand years, countless exceptional talents, just a mere thousand-year-old snake demon stirring occasional trouble doesn't matter."

The elder said lightly.

"Haha! True, Huaxia has a civilization record for five thousand years, from Emperor Yan and Emperor Huang to now, countless strong ones have emerged, even the Hidden World, legend says, was established by that Human Emperor, allowing the world's anomalies to find a home."

"But, in the past two hundred years, your Huaxia seems somewhat exhausted, relying solely on your three-hundred-year-old Elder Sword Immortal to uphold the reputation, it's bound to be a lonely struggle. Unlike our Blood Race, I'm eleven generations now, with capable people both above and below."

Duke Herbert laughed as he taunted.

The elder felt helpless upon hearing this.

But there was nothing good to say.

However, suddenly seeing Yang Yan about to act, the elder's mischievous nature suddenly came out.

He pointed at Yang Yan and said:

"It seems Duke Herbert is very confident in your Blood Race; why don't you go and touch that one's rear?"

"Uh..."

This time, it was Duke Herbert's turn to be silent.

He wouldn't dare claim he could defeat Yang Yan steadily.

After all, the Hidden World's title is not casually obtained.

He dared to speak this way with Huaxia's Sword Immortal because the other was an official from Huaxia who wouldn't do anything against him even if angry.

But speaking like that with Moonlight!

Even ten lives wouldn't be enough for him to survive.

The one below has even pierced the heavens.

"Hey, hey, hey! Are you done causing trouble? If you don't calm down, don't blame me for being rude. Don't let a little sunshine make you think you're something!"

"Originally, it isn't easy to cultivate, and you're also a victim; I didn't intend to act against you. Unfortunately, your luck is too bad, with two old guys watching me like monkeys; if I do nothing, I won't be able to justify it."

Yang Yan didn't plan to actually take action against her, but now that the Sword Immortal and Duke Herbert were here, along with a bunch of Eight Divisions members, he had suddenly become the protagonist, doing nothing indeed felt unfair to the audience.

"I have no need to talk to those who don't honor promises, go die!"

The voice from the lake roared in anger, and immediately, a fierce wind howled, and the turbid waves surged, all rushing towards Yang Yan.