

Powerful 143

Chapter 143: So You Think You Know It All

"I've been wondering, you two old geezers, haven't you watched enough of the show? Besides, even in a movie theater, you're not allowed to be so loud! You seem to be very happy laughing, why don't you come down and join in the fun?"

Yang Yan stared at Duke Herbert and said coldly.

"Uh..."

Duke Herbert couldn't laugh anymore.

If it was just a Cyan Snake, he thought he could handle it.

Even if he couldn't kill the opponent, he could retreat safely.

But if it was Yang Yan, there was no way he would win and his life would be at risk.

Seeing Duke Herbert at a loss, the Sword Immortal chuckled softly and then explained to Yang Yan:

"Don't misunderstand, it was just that the noise from that girl earlier was quite loud, and I thought some fool had barged in, so naturally I came to take a look. But when I saw you, I didn't make a move."

Duke Herbert nodded eagerly.

"Hmph!"

Upon hearing the Sword Immortal's explanation, the Cyan Snake snorted coldly but said nothing more.

She could tell, of course, this old man was not someone to mess with.

If provoked, she would die.

It's an animal's innate spiritual sense, especially because she's a snake, this feeling is even more acute.

She might have the courage to face Yang Yan, but she absolutely did not want to face the Sword Immortal.

Yang Yan might just destroy her cultivation, but the Sword Immortal had the ability to destroy her Primordial Spirit, making her never reincarnate.

"Old man, what are you doing in Huaxia? I remember saying that no Hidden World people from other realms are allowed in Huaxia. Do you think you have what it takes to fight me? Want to try?"

Yang Yan never held back against different races, especially predators from the dark world like this.

"Moonlight, don't misunderstand, please don't misunderstand! I'm here to discuss some matters with the Hidden World people of Huaxia, and I did send my card and got permission from your side, so it's not like I came without permission!"

Duke Herbert said while pulling out an intricately made handkerchief from somewhere to gently wipe the nonexistent sweat from his forehead.

Seeing the other side yield, Yang Yan didn't press further.

He turned to glance at the Cyan Snake nearby; his combat desire had already extinguished.

"Alright! The game ends here; you handle the rest. I have business to attend to, so I'll be leaving first."

After saying this, the air around Yang Yan twisted, and he suddenly disappeared into thin air.

When he reappeared, he was already beside the completely stunned Wang Xue.

He gently touched Wang Xue's forehead with his finger, and she collapsed.

Yang Yan picked up Wang Xue and said to the Eight Divisions member beside him:

"Take her to her car. I will have someone erase her memories of this event later; don't interfere further."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"Understood."

A member of the Eight Divisions glanced at the Dog King, saw the Dog King nod, then said.

After handling Wang Xue's situation, Yang Yan came to the side of the Cyan Snake, who had transformed into a little girl in the lake.

Seeing Yang Yan approach, she was about to act, but then she heard him say one word:

"Seal."

The next moment, she couldn't feel any strength in her body.

But just as she was slowly sinking into the lake, Yang Yan came and lifted her by the collar and walked towards the two on the small island.

"Let go of me, let go of me!"

The Cyan Snake shouted while swinging her small fists wildly, trying to hit Yang Yan.

However, compared to Yang Yan, her arms were too short to reach, only flailing in the air.

"Is this the means of Moonlight?"

Duke Herbert asked somewhat fearfully as he watched Yang Yan.

"If it were another spirit monster, it might take some effort. But since it's someone on the Ancient Cyan Dragon path, there's no room for resistance in my hands."

Yang Yan said slowly.

"Moonlight?"

The Cyan Snake stopped her actions when she heard Duke Herbert call Yang Yan by another name, mechanically turning her head to look at Yang Yan in surprise.

"You... you are the new Moonlight?"

The Cyan Snake looked stunned for a while, stammering the question.

"What? Is there a problem?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"Impossible! The position of the leader of the Four Imperial Lords, how could it be inherited by a human? The leader of the Four Imperial Lords, the Moonlight Emperor Moonlit Dragon, needs to defeat the Four Symbols to have the qualifications to ascend, and its weight of killing surpasses even the White Tiger Race."

"The White Tiger Race belongs to metal, governs war and soldiers, must surpass the White Tiger in killing, surpass the Cyan Dragon in nobility, surpass the Vermilion Bird in vitality, and not fall short of the Black Tortoise in defense to have the chance to ascend to the Four Imperial Lords."

"Even after ascending to the Four Imperial Lords, one must fight with the other three and win in order to obtain the name of Moonlight! You, a human, with what? I don't believe it!"

The Cyan Snake finished in one breath, her eyes full of doubt.

"Why so much nonsense? You think you're the knowledgeable one."

Yang Yan flicked the Cyan Snake's forehead hard, saying irritably.

"You..."

The Cyan Snake wanted to say more, but being held by Yang Yan, with all her power sealed, her little arms and legs couldn't even reach him, so she had to swallow her frustration.

"Go ahead! Who signed that contract with you? To tell you the truth, that contract is really fake; I'm not lying to you. However, the guy who did it is quite bold, and I must find out who it is."

Yang Yan said slowly.

At first, when Yang Yan said the contract was fake, she didn't believe it.

But now, being in Yang Yan's hands, she had no control over her life and death, so what reason would Yang Yan have to lie to her?

The Cyan Snake tilted her head, thought for a moment, and gritted her teeth, saying:

"A young man. I don't know his name; he signed the contract with me six years ago, asking me to guard this land for a hundred years, not allowed to leave, not even to the Hidden World."

"In return, this land would become my private territory, and I could set up a Spirit Gathering Array to absorb the Spiritual Qi of the ground veins of East Sea City to cultivate. But a few years ago, someone built a lake here, destroying the Spirit Gathering Array I built, so I couldn't cultivate and ended up having to collect human souls."

"Damn! For that reason? Are you stupid? Can't you just leave? You have to stay here?"

Yang Yan was speechless, stretching out his hand again to knock on her forehead as if to wake her up.

"That's easy for you to say. How can I leave? If I breach the contract, wouldn't I undergo Heavenly Dao Soul Refining?"

The Cyan Snake said indignantly, covering her forehead with grievance.

This time, even the Sword Immortal and Duke Herbert found it unbearable.

This Cyan Snake who had cultivated for a thousand years, was she stupid or naive?

Not to mention whether the initial contract was true or false, even if it was true, someone had already breached it; what was she afraid of?

When the time comes to face heavenly punishment, it won't be this Little Cyan Snake that will suffer!

The one who breached the contract is the target of heavenly punishment.