

Powerful 144

Chapter 144: Leave It to Me

Just when the three of them were rendered speechless by the silly Little Cyan Snake, the Lion King and Dog King of the Eight Divisions also arrived.

After greeting the Sword Immortal and Duke Herbert, they respectfully bowed to Yang Yan before asking the little girl:

"Matters of territories must receive approval from the highest leaders of Huaxia and be stamped with the Heirloom Seal of the Realm to take effect. Haven't you checked these?"

The two of them truly couldn't understand how, in the current world, outside of those scarcely populated barren lands, anyone from the Hidden World seeking to claim land for cultivation in a country, especially a large one, must receive approval from the highest leader of that country.

Moreover, the seal representing the national authority must be stamped for it to be valid.

This is the Heavenly Dao, and no one shall violate it.

It's also a disguised form of protection from the heavens for ordinary people.

Otherwise, the Hidden World would have long ago invaded the current world.

"I have all of that!"

The Little Cyan Snake said, confused.

Then, she unwillingly pulled out the somewhat yellowed contract document.

The contents were mostly as she described, with a fresh red seal at the bottom.

"Girl, how confused can you get? This bears the Qing Dynasty seal!"

The Sword Immortal finally couldn't hold back and spoke.

"Qing Dynasty..."

The Little Cyan Snake repeated, seeming to understand something.

"Right! You're using a Qing Dynasty seal to sign a contract for today's land. Do you think that's legitimate?"

Duke Herbert chimed in.

At this, the Little Cyan Snake was left completely speechless.

Seeing her pitiful expression, the Sword Immortal sighed slightly:

"Ah! Girl, have you ever signed a contract? Making such a mistake?"

"The first time..." The Little Cyan Snake frowned, still making a last stand, "But no, the stamp on it was definitely today's national seal at the time! Also, the other party's soul imprint wouldn't be fake; otherwise, it couldn't have been successfully signed."

"It's not her fault; the contract was tampered with."

Yang Yan spoke intently, his tone very sure.

Shush!

In the next moment, everyone's eyes turned to him, waiting for him to continue.

Yang Yan smiled and continued:

"The stamp at the time was indeed today's national seal, but someone performed Stealing Heaven and Changing the Day, and not only that, activities were conducted on the soul imprint too."

"Unfortunately, it's been several decades; I can't see through it now, and will need an expert to look at it."

"How about this: give me this document, and I'll give you a response in a while. I always feel there's a huge conspiracy behind this matter."

Upon hearing this, the Sword Immortal furrowed his brows and said solemnly:

"If it can deceive the Heavenly Dao, then this matter is indeed not simple. You can hold onto this, but no matter the result, please inform us."

Yang Yan heard the Sword Immortal's words and couldn't help but roll his eyes dramatically.

Damn it!

When I was fighting tooth and nail just now, you old rascal stood aside watching the show, and now you want a piece of the action?

There's no such easy thing under the heavens!

If I don't squeeze you hard for this, I'll write my name backward.

Seeing Yang Yan's hostile gaze, the Sword Immortal chuckled:

"Alright, that's settled then! Oh, Yang Yan, how's your investigation into the disappearance of the dragon beneath the East Sea?"

Originally pondering how to strike back at the crafty old Sword Immortal, upon hearing this, Yang Yan decided to double the intensity of his revenge.

But to plot against the opponent naturally required him to remain inconspicuous, so he said matter-of-factly:

"It's only been a few days, how can it be quick! Just wait! Slow and steady work yields fine results. Since I've promised you, I will provide an explanation."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he turned to look at Duke Herbert and suddenly smiled.

His smile sent a chill through Duke Herbert, who frowned and asked:

"Lord Moonlight, what are your orders?"

Yang Yan chuckled coldly:

"Hey! Old man, wasn't this your doing? Turn it over now, there's still time. Otherwise, you know the consequences!"

Duke Herbert: "..."

He looked at Yang Yan, filled with internal conflict and a touch of grievance.

"Alright, stop messing around! This matter has nothing to do with him. He's been with me this whole time. If he did it, I would have taken action long ago."

The Sword Immortal took over the situation.

Duke Herbert glanced at the Sword Immortal, rendered even more speechless.

"Che! Boring! If he really did it, now handing it over would make both of us happy, a win-win situation."

Yang Yan said unsatisfied, staring at Duke Herbert.

The look seemed to say:

Old man, you might as well just admit it!

Duke Herbert smiled awkwardly, decisively turning his gaze away, pretending not to see.

"What plan do you have for this girl?"

The Sword Immortal turned back to ask Yang Yan.

Yang Yan glanced at the Little Cyan Snake, rubbing his temples, and with a headache said:

"Forget it, I'll take her back first. Walking the Cyan Dragon Road, she seems to have some connection with me. I can help her somewhat, but she needs to change her temper; let's take it slow!"

The Sword Immortal smiled and turned to the Lion King and Dog King:

"Alright, let's wrap up today's matters here. You two, take care of this side first!"

"Following Sword Immortal's command!"

The two replied in unison, respectfully.

After the Sword Immortal finished, he smiled at Yang Yan and left with Duke Herbert, who was full of black lines.

"Hey! Did you two help me get the people on the car?"

Yang Yan asked.

"Yeah! Got them on the car, a person named Xiaocao also went there."

Someone from the Eight Divisions replied.

Xiaocao was called by Yang Yan; today's matter couldn't be known by Wang Xue, so he had to call her to delete this period's memories.

Additionally, the matter concerning this Little Cyan Snake had Yang Yan a bit vexed, and Xiaocao needed to handle it.

Taking her back to the apartment was clearly impossible.

Otherwise, that girl Zhou Hanyu would scorn him relentlessly.

Nor could she be taken to the villa at Prosperous Court.

Although Wuyan wouldn't say anything, she would definitely be very sad.

After thinking it over, Yang Yan still felt handing her to Xiaocao for delivery to Zhuge Wushuang was the best approach.

"By the way, girl, I still don't know your name."

Yang Yan looked at the Little Cyan Snake and asked.

"Stop calling me 'girl;' I'm older than your grandfather. I'm called Ruyi!"

The Little Cyan Snake said dissatisfied.

Bang!

Yang Yan suddenly knocked on the Little Cyan Snake's head again, then said:

"First, you've got to change that temper. Humph! With such old age, only achieving this level of cultivation, how can you proudly claim."

"I... you..."

Ruyi was so criticized by Yang Yan that she didn't know what to say.

"Alright, stop 'you' and 'me.' Come with me! I'll take you to meet two interesting people."

Yang Yan finished speaking and left with Ruyi.