

Powerful 162

Chapter 162: She's Not Someone You Can Touch

Under Wang Jie's guidance, a group of five transformed into five shadows, speeding towards the hotel's rooftop under cover of night.

"Scarface and I will handle the frontal assault. Wang Jie is responsible for capturing the Spiritual Jade, Li Xian will watch out for traps or hidden weapons, and Li Ju will secure the surrounding space to prevent alerting the Eight Divisions and ordinary people. Does anyone have any issues?"

Lady Hua asked.

Without witnessing it firsthand, it's hard to imagine she is the soul of this team, serving as the real leader.

"No issues."

The others replied in unison, clearly showing they had worked together before.

"Since there are no issues, let's move out."

As Lady Hua finished speaking, the group leaped into action, effortlessly jumping to the opposite rooftop, then transforming into shadows as they swiftly navigated through the buildings, heading towards Dian Lake.

"Has the action started?"

Yang Yan sat cross-legged on the top floor of the Shangri-La Hotel, suddenly opened his eyes, and murmured while gazing towards Dian Lake.

However, he merely watched quietly, without any intention to act.

He's waiting for them to make the first move.

Yang Yan trusted the old man's strength.

He could sense that the old man was definitely not just another ordinary Hidden World figure.

From the moment he entered that strange store today, he felt an extraordinary aura from the old man, one that surpassed ordinary Hidden World individuals.

But as for what it truly was, even Yang Yan couldn't say.

Wang Jie's group moved quickly, and soon reached Dian Lake.

Dian Lake is vast, surrounded by Spring City's tourist attractions, making it quite challenging to find anyone.

However, this wouldn't stump Wang Jie.

He had already marked the target with his special talent beforehand, allowing him to roughly pinpoint the area.

Li Xian and Li Ju were the first to break away from the group.

One was checking if there were any traps around.

The other was setting obstacles, trying to lock down the surroundings as much as possible.

It's undeniable that each member of this team possesses unique talents, and when combined, they are truly formidable.

"It's in that direction, we're almost there."

Wang Jie pointed towards a fisherman's hut by the lake, speaking with excitement.

Concerning the human-shaped Spiritual Jade, he was determined to acquire it.

"Are you sure it's inside?"

Lady Hua couldn't hold back her excitement, asking in a lowered voice.

"Who cares if it's there or not, let's check and see."

Scarface, being impulsive, sprang into action as soon as he finished speaking, quickly rushing towards the hut.

Somehow he had already reversed a dagger in his hand, sweeping it towards the small wooden house.

Swish!

The blade sliced straight towards the hut, causing a deafening crash and instantly shattering it into pieces.

Amidst the dust, a figure leapt out, unmistakably the old man!

And in his arms, he held a delicate porcelain-like little girl.

"Well, well! It really turned into a human-shaped Spiritual Jade! This aura, it smells of perfection, and I'll leave no stone unturned to keep her here today!"

Scarface said with gleaming eyes and a twisted smile.

The little girl was currently lying in the old man's arms, inexplicably asleep despite the violent explosion and intense activities!

"Old man, hand her over sensibly and scram yourself! Otherwise, watch out—you might just end up tossed into Dian Lake as fish food!"

Scarface sneered threateningly.

"That's wrong! Almost fell for it. She's not a Spiritual Jade, but a Five-Colored Stone. Damn it! Such a thing truly exists, now we're hitting a jackpot."

Lady Hua furrowed her brows, observing for a moment before her body trembled with excitement.

Her talent was somewhat similar to Fatty's, in a brief moment, she, like Yang Yan, uncovered the little girl's true essence.

"Five-Colored Stone? What's that supposed to mean?"

Scarface asked with a puzzled frown.

"It's the legendary Five-Colored Stone used by Lady Nuwa to mend the heavens, and what we see here is precisely the Five-Colored Stone. If destiny permits, it holds a tremendous chance of becoming the Five-Colored Divine Stone. But even the Five-Colored Stone suffices, as it can rectify all deficiencies when used for Alchemy, greatly enhancing power."

Lady Hua excitedly explained, without holding back.

"Well, well! Truly a magnificent treasure!"

Scarface exclaimed with gleaming eyes, as his blade emitted a strange glow.

"It's not the Spiritual Jade but the Fi... Five-Colored Stone? The Five-Colored Stone used by Lady Nuwa to mend the heavens?"

Beside him, Wang Jie was so thrilled that he even stumbled over his words.

"Take action, lest we miss out! Let's first eliminate the old man, with such a large Five-Colored Stone, who knows how much elixir we can refine. At the very least, we five can each have a share."

Once Lady Hua spoke, she dashed towards the old man with her weapon at lightning speed.

Her weapon was a pair of Emei Needles, relatively uncommon.

However, the moves she employed were exceptionally cunning, striking vitals with precision, directly attacking the old man's upper body.

Her speed was so swift that in a blink, numerous wounds were etched onto the old man's body, blood streaming and shocking to behold.

The old man's expression was grave, clearly not having anticipated the sudden appearance of so many opponents.

Though he managed to guard the vital spots during Lady Hua's assault, sustaining merely flesh wounds, if this continued, he was certain to lose in the end.

The old man gritted his teeth, dodging a throat strike from Lady Hua at the cost of gaining a wound on his right shoulder, forcibly avoiding a lethal hit as he fled towards the center of Dian Lake.

"Chase! Don't let him escape. We're truly lucky today, can't afford to lose the treasure!"

Scarface shouted with excitement, already pursuing in the direction the old man vanished.

The others hesitated not, employing their body techniques to follow in pursuit.

The old man sped across the lake's surface, arriving at its center when he suddenly halted, slowly turning his head towards his pursuers:

"If you're wise, end today's matters here, and I'll pretend none of this happened. She is beyond your reach! Even if you miraculously obtain her, it will surely bring about mortal danger."

Scarface sneered slyly, licking his long blade:

"Are you dreaming? At this point, even if you put her down, don't think of leaving. Only the dead won't leak secrets."

While he spoke, Lady Hua and Wang Jie had already closed in from either side.

"Since you insist on defying wisdom, you shall all perish! In the next life, strive to be decent humans."

The old man ended, crushing a Jade Pendant with a snap.

October in Spring City could be quite chilly during this time.

Especially over the lake, where the night wind blows coldly.

Yet, colder still was the old man's mood at this moment.