

Powerful 164

Chapter 164: The Fated One

"Are you okay?"

Wang Jie looked at Li Xian, whose face was ashen, and asked with concern.

"I'm still alive. But you said he's someone with a title, what's going on?"

Li Xian wiped the blood from his mouth, asking with difficulty.

Lady Hua and Little Scar also gathered around them, adopting a defensive stance.

After a series of exchanges, they realized that even if everyone joined forces, they would likely not be a match for Yang Yan.

"When he doesn't act, I can't feel it. When he acts, I can sense that energy within him; it's definitely above S-level. And look at his weapon and clothes, don't those remind you of something?"

Wang Jie asked with a somber expression.

After hearing Wang Jie's words, Lady Hua and her two companions quickly raised their heads to carefully examine Yang Yan's weapon.

"It's somewhat familiar, but I can't recall from where I've seen it before."

Lady Hua frowned and thought for a while, but still came up empty, reluctantly saying.

"The titled weapon list!"

Although Wang Jie saw that Yang Yan didn't intend to continue attacking from a distance, his face turned even paler.

The titled weapon list is the Hidden World's ranking of the weapons used by those who achieve a title.

Among them, Star Night is on the list and ranks quite high.

"Damn it! Star Night, that weapon is Star Night! We're screwed now."

Little Scar suddenly screamed, his body swayed, and his legs plunged into the water, almost slipping directly.

"He... he is Moonlight?"

Lady Hua also realized, said stammeringly.

"So what if it's Moonlight? We are determined to obtain the Five-Colored Stone. Even Moonlight cannot stop us."

Li Xian said coldly, and his whole aura distinctly changed.

Affected by him, Little Scar spat fiercely, licked the blade, and said with a sinister smile:

"Exactly, if we all go all out and use our killing moves, it's not like we can't battle against Moonlight. Anyway, it seems he won't let us go."

Lady Hua thought for a while and nodded heavily:

"If that's the case, let's go! Little Scar, stick to him; Li Xian, find an opportunity to ambush him; I'll encircle him from behind. Wang Jie, act according to the situation."

From nearby, Yang Yan smiled with difficulty:

"Interesting! Knowing who I am and still daring to act, quite bold but unfortunately rather foolish."

Yang Yan finished speaking, held Star Night across his chest, gently brushed the sword's blade with his left hand, reciting words like an incantation in a soothing yet distant tone:

"Wherever the starlight reaches, nothing remains unbroken! Whatever Star Night cleaves, nothing remains undead! Awaken, Star Night!"

As the words fell, Star Night, originally only about four feet long, shone with flowing colors and suddenly expanded immensely.

The blade extended, becoming almost as tall as Yang Yan.

Yang Yan held the hilt of Star Night with both hands, suddenly let out a light shout, and swung downwards with force.

The space shook violently, the originally overcast sky suddenly burst with starlight.

The center of Dian Lake suddenly shimmered, resembling daylight.

Wang Jie and the three others saw the celestial phenomenon caused by Yang Yan, their bodies involuntarily halted.

They could clearly feel the rampant killing intent in the starlight, quickly exchanged glances, and immediately scattered in flight.

Forget the Five-Colored Stone, they didn't want it anymore.

Now, preserving their lives was most important.

Without their lives, forget the Five-Colored Stone, even the Five-Colored Divine Stone would be useless.

At this moment, their only hope was to become the lucky one overlooked by Yang Yan, to escape quickly from this ordeal.

Yet, within a few breaths, the dazzling starlight already shone down, penetrating Dian Lake and their bodies.

Yang Yan didn't even bother to look again, turned to gaze at the elderly man and the curious little girl.

Although Yang Yan didn't speak, the old man knew they were already dead.

In fact, without Wang Jie's reminder, he had already discerned Yang Yan's true identity.

Moonlight! Of all things!

The most legendary existence in the Hidden World these years.

Originally, he was worried Yang Yan might be arrogant, but now it seems he was quite over-worried.

As Yang Yan approached the old man, the little girl in his arms widened her eyes and timidly asked:

"Big brother, are you here to catch me too?"

Yang Yuan gently smiled:

"Don't worry; I'm not here to catch you. I'm here to help you chase away the bad people."

Yang Yan said this and then glanced at the old man, took a pill from his bosom, and handed it over.

"Take it! Let's just leave it like this today. Pretend I never saw this girl, and you never saw me."

Yang Yan said lightly.

"Can you really let go of the Five-Colored Stone? I believe you know its benefits."

The old man was quite surprised to see Yang Yan genuinely intended to give up.

"There's no way! If I forcibly separate you here, seeing how this girl looks at me, I fear I'd have nightmares for the rest of my life."

"It's decided; the item may be good, but I have no fate with it. Forcing to take it isn't worth it, not worth it! After thinking, a comforting sleep is more important. Besides, right now, I don't have to have her."

Yang Yan left these words and waved as if to leave.

But at that moment, the Jade in his bosom began to tremble again.

The last time it trembled was when Yang Yan saw this distinguished little girl.

So what is it this time?

The Jade in his bosom trembled continuously, not showing any sign of stopping, and the magnitude increased.

Eventually, even purple-white light began to emanate from Yang Yan's bosom.

Yang Yan frowned, then took out the Jade from his bosom.

When he took it out, a purple-white light rippled out as if it had dyed the entire Spring City purple-white.

"That's... Moon Dragon Jade Pendant?!"

Staring at the Jade Pendant, the old man suddenly said excitedly.

"What? You recognize this?"

Yang Yan turned around, looking at the old man suspiciously.

"Destiny! This is all destiny! Girl, go over there; he's the destined one you've been waiting for. Fate dictated this meeting, albeit an unexpected way."

The old man finished speaking, gently placing the little girl on the surface of Dian Lake.

She turned her head puzzled, looking at the old man, seemingly not understanding why her grandfather said this.

"How many years has it been? How many years have we searched for the destined one? For a thousand years, we've sought everywhere, always without word."

"Until sixty years ago, the previous leader of the Eight Divisions, Divine Calculator, foretold the destined one would appear in Spring City, permitting us to stay in Spring City and search for the destined one till now, countless days and nights. Finally, we have our wish."

The old man, wiping his tears, said excitedly.

Yang Yan looked at the Dragon-shaped Jade Pendant in his hand, then at the old man opposite, increasingly confused.

"With your ability, you should see I'm somewhat different, right?"

Wiping his tears, the old man asked.