

Powerful 191

Chapter 191: Moonlight Ten Swords, Frost Heaven

"Ah! So annoying!"

Yang Yan shouted, grabbing a pillow and putting it over his face, wanting to fall asleep immediately and forget about these troublesome matters.

Just then, Yang Yan's phone rang abruptly.

He tossed aside the pillow, took out his phone, and looked—it's an unfamiliar number.

After thinking for a moment, he pressed the answer key.

"Hello! Who are you looking for?"

Yang Yan asked.

"King, it's me, I'm Frost Heaven."

A familiar male voice came from the other end of the phone.

Yang Yan sat up abruptly, saying:

"Frost Heaven? What's up?"

"King, you are in Spring City, right?"

Frost Heaven asked.

"Yes, what's up?"

Yang Yan asked.

"Do you have time now? Can you come out for a bit?"

Frost Heaven's voice, usually calm, carried a hint of urgency.

"Yes, where are you?"

Yang Yan asked immediately.

"I'm over here at West Mountain. If you have time now, hurry over, things here are quite urgent."

Frost Heaven finished speaking and hung up.

After the call ended, without thinking much, Yang Yan immediately stood up and headed towards the hotel rooftop.

Since Frost Heaven said it's urgent, it must mean something big happened over there.

In that case, Yang Yan couldn't take the usual route.

The Shangri-La Hotel is very close to Dian Lake, and West Mountain is by Dian Lake.

As the capital of Cainan Province, Spring City has been developed almost to the fullest.

Mountains were opened, water filled, and the price of erecting one modern building after another is inevitably ruthless exploitation of nature.

So now only Dian Lake and West Mountain create a landscape in the whole Spring City.

After finding a secluded spot, Yang Yan called Frost Heaven.

After confirming his exact location, Yang Yan immediately rushed over.

On the way down to West Mountain, there's a scenic spot called Dragon Sect, where the Buddha statues are somewhat similar to Sichuan Province's Leshan Giant Buddha, but much smaller in scale.

Frost Heaven happened to be there.

When Yang Yan arrived at Dragon Sect, a leisurely dressed man was taking photos with a few beauties.

After posing for pictures with the man, the beauties left their phone numbers one after another and reluctantly left.

"Still so popular! When did you return to Huaxia? Wasn't Wushuang saying you were delayed due to something?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Just a few days ago." Frost Heaven also smiled, explaining, "Indeed, we were delayed by some matters not long ago. I'm back in Huaxia chasing those things now."

The head-turning rate for beauties is remarkable, and the charm of handsome guys is equally strong.

Especially when two handsome guys with distinct charisma stand together.

Women passing by, no matter the age, almost all would stare at Yang Yan and Frost Heaven.

Those with boldness would even come over and ask to take pictures together.

This kind of request Yang Yan certainly couldn't refuse.

Likewise, Frost Heaven, being an outgoing person, had no objections.

Eventually, photographers at the Dragon Sect scenic spot even asked if they could work together.

A photo for twenty, each party getting half.

Taking pictures with the beauties was fine, but it couldn't be with just anyone, right?

Yang Yan and Frost Heaven laughed and walked down the mountain together.

In a less crowded area, Frost Heaven lit a cigarette, took a deep breath, and spoke in a serious tone:

"Someone has slain a dragon."

Frost Heaven's voice was magnetic, but his words seemed to lower the surrounding temperature by a few degrees.

"When did this happen?"

Yang Yan frowned.

No wonder he was so anxious; it turned out to be because of this.

"It probably happened last night." Frost Heaven said quietly, "Recently, I was in the Northern Border chasing a Bear Person. In the end, I stumbled upon someone slaughtering small Bear Person tribes, which piqued my curiosity so I went to take a look."

"Unexpectedly, I bumped right into that person. The Bear Person I was chasing was also killed by him. You know, I'd been chasing that Bear Person for a full two months, yet within a single day, that person slaughtered the entire tribe."

Frost Heaven exhaled a puff of smoke, looking visibly shaken.

"How could that be? Is the opponent that strong? Was it those major forces from the Hidden World?"

Yang Yan asked in shock.

Frost Heaven is his "third sword," extremely strong.

Even fighting against Yang Yan, he could ensure the battle lasted a long time before determining the victor.

It was indeed astonishing that someone easily handled what Frost Heaven couldn't in two months.

"I don't know!" Frost Heaven lightly shook his head, "He was wearing a mask, and he managed to kill that Bear Person mainly due to attribute restraint. We had a brief encounter but he didn't exert his full strength and fled. I chased him all the way here."

"Where is the dragon?"

Yang Yan remained silent for a while before asking again.

"In the Dragon King Temple below the Dragon Sect! When I discovered it, the blood on the corpse had already congealed."

Frost Heaven finished, and his originally tense body seemed to relax all at once.

Dragons, these creatures, have traces all around the world.

Perhaps the appearance of dragons varies across countries, but in local legends, they are all equally formidable.

Whether it's the West or the East, even ancient civilizations like the Maya culture mention dragons as powerful beings.

Especially in the East, dragon legends have left marks for thousands of years.

Huaxia people even regard themselves as descendants of the dragon.

Isn't that a hope of being as powerful as dragons?

Yet now, such an immensely powerful creature was killed.

Considering the disappearance of the dragon under East Sea City, could there be a connection between these two events?

The two reached the Dragon King Temple and respectfully paid homage to the Dragon King.

Only then did Frost Heaven extend his right hand, releasing a faint white light from his palm.

As the white light appeared, all the surrounding tourists paused.

This phenomenon only lasted a few seconds, and when everything returned to normal, Yang Yan and Frost Heaven had vanished from the Dragon King Temple.

In another world, resembling the Dragon King Temple in the present, space suddenly warped and Yang Yan and Frost Heaven appeared out of nowhere.

Just as they steadied themselves, Yang Yan frowned:

"Such a strong stench of blood."

He raised his head, his gaze locked towards Dian Lake.

Sure enough, a gigantic dragon corpse floated in Dian Lake, evidently dead for a while.

The whole Dian Lake was dyed red by dragon blood, and the air was filled with a strong stench of blood.

Yang Yan held the nearby railing with one hand, then jumped out.

Frost Heaven followed closely.

One after the other, they reached the dragon corpse on Dian Lake, and Yang Yan crouched to touch the blood stains on the dragon corpse.

Just as Frost Heaven described, the blood exposed to the air had dried.