

Powerful 231

Chapter 231: Mourning Stick and the Paper Strip Guide

The Black and White Impermanence exchanged a glance, seeming to realize they had indeed ignored Moonlight just now!

Is he about to get angry?

"Sorry!"

White Impermanence hurriedly said.

Although they are Ghost Gods, when it comes to strength, they might not really be able to take on Yang Yan, the Moonlit Dragon.

Actually, the Underworld is similar to the present world; each nation has its own ruler of the Underworld.

For example, Emperor Fengdu in Huaxia, Lucifer in America, Hades in Greece, and so on.

In short, just like the present world, the two realms are equally divided by territories, and the rulers are not the same.

All those areas differing from the present world are collectively known as the Hidden World, also called the Mirror World.

This is a domain ordinary people cannot step into in their lifetime.

To put it simply, the present world is Circle A, and the Hidden World is Circle B.

In principle, people from Circle A cannot see people from Circle B, and people from Circle B cannot interfere with Circle A.

Only at special places or times do Circle A and Circle B partially overlap, and people from the two worlds can interfere with each other.

This is the legendary ghost sighting.

People like Yang Yan from the Hidden World often possess various abilities.

The more powerful ones can even break the barriers between the two worlds.

For example, Yang Yan is a perfect example.

Just now, he forcibly opened Ghost Gate using this power and summoned the Black and White Impermanence.

These powerful beings from the Hidden World are a headache for Ghost Gods.

Especially people like Yang Yan who hold a title, they are lawless and don't follow the rules.

Yet, due to their great strength, even these beings can't do anything about them.

"We didn't pull the souls here, but since this happened within Huaxia, we also bear some responsibility. This matter must be thoroughly investigated."

White Impermanence said coldly.

Though not as strong as Yang Yan, being a Ghost God, he wouldn't fear the power of Moonlight.

"Exactly, this sort of thing must not occur within Huaxia. To peel a human alive and let them die slowly in agony to collect resentment is one of the four punishments."

"It's still unclear what the other party's purpose is, but it certainly won't be something trivial."

Black Impermanence also exclaimed angrily at this moment.

"No need to trouble either of you with the ensuing matters. The reason I called you up was firstly, to check if the souls of these people entered the Underworld, and secondly, to borrow your Mourning Stick, which I need to investigate these souls."

Yang Yan said coldly.

The Black and White Impermanence exchanged another glance, and White Impermanence hesitantly said:

"About the matter here..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Yang Yan had already coldly spoken:

"I told you, there's no need for you two to handle things here. Just say it if you're not willing to lend."

Yang Yan's tone became increasingly harsh.

Initially, he intended to speak amicably, but they started by asking questions nonstop and ignored him. Already extremely uncomfortable due to the tragedy here, Yang Yan became even more furious.

"Fine!"

Black Impermanence said this.

The events that transpired made the righteous one fire up with rage.

Moreover, it was just lending a "Mourning Stick," not a big deal.

If Yang Yan could resolve the matters here, it would also benefit them.

With that, Black Impermanence handed the "Mourning Stick" to Yang Yan and then said:

"What else do you need us to do next?"

Yang Yan took the "Mourning Stick" and finally nodded in satisfaction, saying:

"Thank you, Master Eight. I will handle the remaining matters myself. The Hidden World has been unstable lately, and Huaxia will be implicated too. Please deliver a message to him."

At this, Yang Yan paused.

White Impermanence immediately asked with ghostly language:

"Feel free to speak!"

"Just tell him the opportunity for immortality has appeared. The location is currently unclear, but the gap between the Hidden World and the present world might break; everyone should prepare!"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the Black and White Impermanence were first shocked, then nodded to indicate they would pass the message before their figures twisted and vanished into thin air.

As the Black and White Impermanence left, Yang Yan snapped his fingers, and the room's lights came on, returning it to being brightly lit.

Then, he turned to everyone and very seriously said:

"You cannot speak of today's events; even when sleeping, keep your mouths shut. I initially didn't want to let you know, but I'll need your help for what's next."

"But please remember what I said, or it will be very troublesome. Of course, as you've seen, being lucky as living beings to see White Impermanence, it's certainly auspicious; you'll all be having good fortune soon."

Everyone swiftly exchanged glances and then collectively assured they wouldn't speak out.

However, everyone still felt as if the events just experienced were like a mere illusion.

Could Black and White Impermanence truly exist in the world?

And would luck really be as Yang Yan said, arriving soon?

"Alright, we have the item; let's get started now!"

Yang Yan sharply glanced at each person's face, knowing they would keep their promise, so he casually said.

As he mentioned, inviting Black and White Impermanence was just to borrow the "Mourning Stick" and see if this family's souls entered the Underworld.

"Uh, what can we do to help you now?"

At this time, Liu Jun was speaking with somewhat faltering words.

The earlier scene completely overturned his worldview, and he hadn't fully adjusted yet.

Apart from a few with bolder nerves, they might only now feel excited about seeing the Side Wealth God.

"I'm going to summon these souls, so you follow the clues to investigate. If someone else did this, there would be interference, but since you're police, it's your duty to hunt down the culprit, you ought not to shy away."

"Furthermore, you all have a natural righteousness, and having seen the Side Wealth God has provided a blessing, so your assistance is needed."

Yang Yan explained to everyone.

"Uh...what exactly do we need to do?"

Although still finding it difficult to accept, Liu Jun was fundamentally a righteous police officer.

Currently, he just wanted to solve the case quickly, bring justice to the deceased, and protect more innocent lives.

Yang Yan tore off a piece of white paper from the "Mourning Stick" he held, rubbed it on the bloodstains on the ground, and then handed it to Liu Jun:

"Take this."

Liu Jun glanced at it then took it tremblingly.

The piece of paper in his hand, stained red from the blood, suddenly straightened forward as if guiding something.

"What is this?"

Looking at the scene before him, Liu Jun seemed to understand something yet remained uncertain.

Chapter 232: Since We Wear the Tiger's Skin, We Must Seek Justice for the Dead

Yang Yan immediately explained:

"The white paper can summon souls because the other party used some unknown means to imprison their souls, so we can't summon them directly through conventional methods."

"Now I use white paper stained with the deceased's blood, and it will move toward the owner's soul. To find their soul, this is the only way."

"This is very dangerous. If you run into the other party directly, you might die. Think it through: to proceed or not."

The dozen or so people present felt a chill at Yang Yan's words.

If the adversary were criminals, these battle-hardened officers would never be afraid.

But now, they didn't even know if the opponent was human, and that made them wary.

The first to take the paper was Xia Bing.

Without a second thought, as soon as Yang Yan finished speaking, she tore off a piece herself and rubbed it on the bloodstain on the ground.

"Is this all it takes? Anything else to note? Why did you ask us to undress earlier? Can we wear uniforms when searching?"

Xia Bing asked intensely.

Yang Yan glanced at her and gently shook his head, saying:

"No more. When staining the paper with blood, you cannot wear clothes, otherwise, under the suppression of police and national emblems, this white paper becomes useless."

"Now that it's stained with blood, there's no issue. But I suggest wearing uniforms when searching. If the opponent isn't human, it'll be more difficult for them to deal with you."

"Got it. Turns out police officers truly need to embody righteousness."

Xia Bing finished speaking and went out with the blood-stained paper in her hand.

Her clothes remained there.

Of course, she didn't ask her team members to take these things.

After all, this involved risking their lives, and it had to be voluntary.

"Oh well! If I must die, so be it! Wearing this uniform means seeking justice for the dead and bringing the killer to justice!"

Liu Jun gritted his teeth and went out with the blood-stained paper in hand.

The others looked at each other, gritted their teeth, tore off a piece of paper from Yang Yan in turn, and went out after smearing it with blood.

Yang Yan watched this scene, a meaningful smile appearing at the corner of his mouth.

These officers, knowing they might die, still went without hesitation.

With this, Yang Yan felt more confident about the upcoming plan.

After the last officer took the paper of the "Mourning Stick" out, Yang Yan also went outside.

"Is there any of this left? Should we give more to others?"

Xia Bing asked.

"There is, but as soon as the door opened, this thing became useless."

Yang Yan lightly shook his head.

"I see! So, only a few of us can use this? Not sure if that's lucky or unfortunate!"

Liu Jun glanced at the thing in his hand and said with a bitter smile.

"You'd better search in pairs. If it approaches a target, it will stand up. At that moment, be cautious and call me directly. Don't get near the target; leave the rest to me."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he gave these officers his phone number.

"Understood? If near a target, don't approach it; call him immediately. Remember, you all have families waiting for you at home; safety first."

Xia Bing scanned everyone with her eyes and said solemnly.

They glanced at each other, saying nothing but understanding in their hearts.

This case exceeded their capabilities, and even if they stepped in, it would be in vain, so they would notify an expert like Yang Yan right away.

They didn't know what Moonlight represented, but commanded even Black and White Impermanence, and the way they acted towards him wasn't simple.

Upon leaving the crime scene, the outside officers and coroner looked puzzled at those not wearing outer clothes.

Fortunately, Xia Bing, who had gone out first, had already dressed by then.

"How did it go? Why were you told to undress?"

The coroner outside the door lowered his voice and asked Liu Jun.

"Don't ask, it's better unsaid, and must be strictly confidential."

Liu Jun smiled wryly, then said very seriously.

"All right, once handled here, pack up; no need for anyone to stay."

After speaking, Xia Bing left first.

Before leaving, she signaled to Yang Yan.

Yang Yan followed Xia Bing to the Prosperous Court parking lot. Once in the car, Xia Bing spoke:

"Is Frost Heaven cousin like you?"

"What kind of person?"

Yang Yan chuckled.

"Don't play dumb! You know what I'm talking about. I just want to know if his disappearance these past few years is due to these things?"

By the end, Xia Bing was looking at Yang Yan with a pleading expression.

"Alright, you'll have a chance to ask him in person if you meet him. I can't really speak on his behalf. Moreover, isn't our current matter more important?"

"If the killer isn't caught, there'll surely be another victim. So, we must go all out; I don't want to head to a fifth crime scene."

Yang Yan changed the subject.

Xia Bing saw Yang Yan's expression and knew he wouldn't tell her.

"Where are you heading now? Want me to drop you off?"

Xia Bing asked.

"I'm not going anywhere. I have a place nearby, and I'll be monitoring the other party, so I can't leave."

Yang Yan rubbed his temples and said.

"Do you have a way to stop them from committing further crimes?"

Xia Bing looked at Yang Yan expectantly.

"How could that be possible?" Yang Yan shook his head with a bitter smile, "But I can find them when they strike, allowing me to get there in time. But if they don't act, it's up to you to find them."

"In any case, be extra careful and don't take risks. If the opponent truly isn't human, your guns won't help. You understand what I mean. Sometimes, a bit more fear is good."

"I understand, I'll be cautious. But, this is indeed too bizarre. If I hadn't seen it myself, I'd never believe it."

Xia Bing said with a wry smile.

Never before had she felt so powerless; whether faced with a murderous criminal or a cunning con artist, Xia Bing always found a way to deal with them.

But this time, she truly felt helpless.

As Xia Bing left, Yang Yan returned to the mansion in Prosperous Court.

Recently, the Hidden World was growing increasingly unstable, and those beings were becoming more active in the modern world.

Huaxia was relatively calm, but in England, vampires were already openly drinking blood.

In neighboring Myanmar and the Yue Kingdom, a lot of bizarre incidents were happening too.

Yang Yan sat in the garden, gazing at the sky, his thoughts tangled and chaotic.

He originally intended to return to Huaxia for a break, but it turned out this way again.

"It seems, maybe it's time to consider those guys' proposal."

Yang Yan couldn't help but mutter.

Chapter 233: Trespassers in Huaxia Shall Die!

Just as Yang Yan was still pondering, a familiar phone ringtone suddenly rang.

He quickly took it out to see, and Yang Yan sighed with relief; it was a call from Jianghai.

He couldn't help but frown.

Logically, with such a big issue happening here, the Dog Division should have intervened long ago.

Instead, it was Xia Bing and her subordinates who were running around aimlessly like headless chickens.

If she hadn't found him, there would probably have been more victims.

What made Yang Yan feel even more incredulous was that until now, he hadn't seen a single person from the Eight Divisions.

Yang Yan certainly didn't believe they hadn't received the message.

But, they still hadn't come by now.

There was only one possibility for this—

They must be dealing with something more serious and troublesome than this.

As he answered the phone, Jianghai's anxious voice indeed came through:

"Mr. Yang, the Hidden World has invaded."

As soon as Jianghai finished speaking, Yang Yan stood up in shock.

"What happened? Tell me slowly."

Yang Yan said in a deep voice.

An invasion by the Hidden World is almost like a war between two countries, or even more serious.

After all, even in a war between two countries, they would try to avoid harming civilians.

But the Hidden World is different.

They don't have such scruples.

If they want to do something, they wouldn't hesitate to do whatever it takes to achieve their goals.

"Five days ago, a whirlpool suddenly appeared near Huaxia's border to the east of the East Sea. The Eight Divisions went to investigate, but no one came back."

"The Lion King personally went there, but there has been no news from him either. Then, somehow, those guys went crazy and came rushing towards East Sea City."

"Now, the Lion Division and Dog Division have engaged with them, and the situation is not looking good. I was wondering if you could come to help out? Please!"

Jianghai said anxiously.

A whirlpool?

The Hidden World's sudden large-scale invasion?

Is there something in Huaxia related to that whirlpool?

Is there something crazy in that whirlpool?

In less than a minute, Yang Yan had already guessed their purpose.

Without a doubt, there must be something in that whirlpool driving these guys mad.

And if they want to get in, there happens to be something crucial on Huaxia's territory.

Only then would these guys be so frantic.

"Don't worry, I'm heading over immediately."

Yang Yan thought for a moment and decided to investigate personally.

After all, he once made a grand vow that no one from the Hidden World, regardless of who they were, could invade Huaxia.

Now these guys are completely ignoring his presence, which is a provocation.

If they dare to challenge the authority of the Moonlit Dragon, they must be punished accordingly.

After ending the call, Yang Yan wasted no time, opened the window, and jumped out.

Prosperous Court wasn't too far from the location Jianghai mentioned, and at Yang Yan's speed, he could get there quickly.

As Yang Yan was on his way, all kinds of lights were already flashing in the distance, and the air was filled with a faint smell of blood.

One must know, this was the sea, the sea breeze never stopped, and to smell blood from such a distance, one could imagine how fierce the battle over there was.

Several large ships were anchored near the Huaxia coastline of the East Sea, and on the other side, several ships were in a standoff.

"No one from the Hidden World is allowed to enter Huaxia territory."

A tall woman said from one of the ships.

"You think you can stop us? Do you even know how many of us there are, and how few you have? Besides, your main force is still in that whirlpool. Step aside honestly, we'll leave once we find what we want, or we'll slaughter you."

A man with a face full of bumps said arrogantly.

From his appearance, it was difficult to discern which country he was from, but his Mandarin was very standard.

"Dream on! If you want to enter Huaxia, you'll have to step over our corpses. Otherwise, forget about it!"

The tall woman said resolutely.

"Quite a few brothers died at your hands just now. Even if you don't say so, we'll kill you. Don't worry, we'll make good use of your body, little kitty of Huaxia."

As the man with a face full of bumps finished speaking, the battle erupted once again.

In terms of numbers, the Huaxia Eight Divisions certainly didn't have much of an advantage, but the opponents were also a ragtag bunch. Except for those particularly formidable ones, the rest weren't much.

In this sea area where the two sides were fighting, the originally calm sea surface had been stirred by all sorts of abilities, creating swelling waves.

Now, the sea surface resembled land, with powerful forces creating one pit after another.

And even though the surrounding seawater was pushed aside, it couldn't fill in the pits.

The man with a face full of bumps had a strange ability; he could spit out semi-transparent spheres from his mouth, like fish spitting bubbles.

These eerie spheres, once they hit a person, would take out a chunk of flesh the same size as the sphere.

He spat out large spheres, often slicing people's bodies in half.

The woman deftly dodged while shooting rays of cold light from her hands.

The areas touched by the cold light were equally devastated, with life or death as the only outcome.

"The Huaxia Eight Divisions are nothing after all! Even people like us can easily enter Huaxia, let alone the legends."

"You dare to boast that no one from the Hidden World can enter Huaxia? Bah! I will enter, and what can you do about it?"

The guy with a face full of bumps saw that the Huaxia side was gradually falling behind and became even more arrogant.

"Anyone who intrudes into Huaxia will die!"

With a powerful voice echoing over the sea, blood gushed from the man with a face full of bumps.

His eyes widened, pupils dilating, not even knowing how he died.

The newcomer was a man wearing jeans and a casual T-shirt. After killing this man, he looked coldly at the intruders.

"Thank you for your help. May I know your name?"

The Dog King, who had freed himself from his opponent, asked.

"No need, we are all from Huaxia. What's the situation here? Why are these guys invading Huaxia? Where are the Lion Division and your Lion King? Isn't he in charge of this area?"

The man asked, frowning.

"Red Dust, you're back?"

Yang Yan finally arrived. He took a look at this cold man and asked excitedly.

"Yes! Recently Qingcheng informed me that you needed me, so I hurried back. But the journey was long, and I was entangled by some clowns along the way, delaying me quite a bit."

The man referred to by Yang Yan as Red Dust finally showed a slight, cool smile.

"Good to have you back. Let's handle the matter here first, then we can talk properly."

Yang Yan turned his head and looked coldly at the group from the Hidden World, his voice carrying far:

"I remember saying that no one from the Hidden World is allowed to step on Huaxia soil. It seems you guys took my words lightly!"

Chapter 234: Whirlpool, Just Break It Open

As Yang Yan's distant voice echoed above the sea, everyone stopped fighting.

The Eight Divisions retreated immediately, each standing beside the Dog King, panting as they watched the invaders opposite.

In the previous battle, the Eight Divisions suffered significant losses.

Although they managed to stop the enemy, the cost was substantial.

Even the still-capable members of the Eight Divisions were utterly exhausted, many carrying severe injuries.

"Who are you? Do we need your permission to go where we want? Who do you think you are?"

Someone shouted, unable to contain themselves.

"Good, since you're here, there's no need to leave. You're the first arrivals after I declared Huaxia forbidden, and your corpses will serve as a fitting warning," Yang Yan said coldly.

"The King is about to act, retreat and be careful not to get caught in the crossfire," Red Dust paused briefly, then quickly said to the Dog King and his people.

The Eight Divisions all knew Yang Yan, and seeing him about to act, they looked at him with anticipation.

After all, witnessing a living legend in action was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Yang Yan stepped forward a few paces then flattened his palm, drawing it across and softly uttered four words:

"Hard Vortex Ice Shattering!"

As Yang Yan's hand moved, the seawater around the ship of the Exotic Realm Hidden World seemed to explode.

Huge splashes of water encircled their ship, and then as Yang Yan clenched his right hand, the water solidified into ice.

The invading Hidden World figures were all frozen within.

Yang Yan released his hand, and the ice swiftly shattered.

The ship and people within, much like the shattered ice, vanished entirely into the sea.

"Did you investigate why they tried to invade Huaxia?" Yang Yan asked, looking at the dumbstruck Dog King.

Among the Eight Divisions, he held the highest rank.

The Dog King quickly regained his composure and awkwardly replied:

"Not precisely, but it seems like they're after something, something that can open a whirlpool over there, though what's inside is unknown."

They truly had scarce intelligence regarding the whirlpool.

"You all clean up the battlefield, we're going to take a look," Yang Yan considered for a moment and said.

With that, he suddenly rose, leaping off the ship and flying towards the whirlpool.

Red Dust followed closely, matching his speed.

"Head, was that the Moonlight? Amazing! He handled so many people effortlessly," admired a member of the Eight Divisions.

"Those people may be strong to you, but without even reaching S-level, they are but ants before him."

"Besides, if the Lion King were here, these people could be dealt with too. Ultimately, it's Huaxia's basic combat personnel that are too weak! We need time," the Dog King murmured as he looked toward where Yang Yan had disappeared.

The others listened, unsure of what to say.

They knew the battle, despite seeming intense, mainly involved opponents around C-level.

Even the strongest among them was only A-level.

Yet, they inflicted heavy losses, explaining the Dog King's lament.

"Head, who was that man at the start?"

A tall woman couldn't resist asking.

"Ah, if I'm not mistaken, he should be one of Moonlight's Ten Swords, the Cold-Hearted Sword Lv Hongchen," the Dog King said mysteriously.

Moonlight's Ten Swords, ten individuals following Yang Yan.

They willingly became Yang Yan's swords, reputed to break anything their blade touched.

It was due to them that Yang Yan gained great fame in the Hidden World.

And it was partly because of them that he swiftly became one of the Four Emperors, the Moonlight Emperor.

"The Cold-Hearted Sword Lv Hongchen!"

She muttered softly.

The Dog King glanced at her and knew she might be attracted to Lv Hongchen, so he seriously said:

"If you're infatuated with him, I'd advise forgetting about it. The Cold-Hearted Sword title wasn't bestowed lightly; he kills without spilling blood, and you won't even see the wound. He's a deeply dangerous man."

"But he's so loyal to Moonlight; he doesn't seem a cold-hearted person. And such a perfect man, even if he's a bit cold-hearted, it's understandable," the woman said unashamedly, somewhat unconvinced.

The Dog King saw her expression and knew his advice was wasted, she hadn't taken any of it to heart.

Yang Yan and Red Dust moved quickly, soon arriving at the whirlpool.

As they glanced at it, their brows furrowed.

The whirlpool indeed seemed strange; the water appeared to flow towards its center, but in reality, it didn't move and simply rotated.

Whatever lay below was invisible from their position.

Red Dust looked at Yang Yan and asked solemnly:

"King, shall I go down first? If something happens, I shouldn't be trapped inside."

Yang Yan shook his head:

"No need to trouble yourself or take risks; there's always a chance of something unforeseen. Let's just break it open, whatever lies within."

After speaking, Yang Yan drew a longsword from the Void, none other than his long-unused Star Night.

Holding Star Night, Yang Yan's aura suddenly surged.

"In my three thousand worlds, there's nothing I can't shatter; across myriad territories, there's no ground I cannot tread."

As the last syllable fell, he slashed a sword at the whirlpool.

Instantly, the sky, once covered with dark clouds, flickered with starlight that transformed into sharp swords shooting toward the whirlpool.

Like hot oil meeting cold water, the moment the starlight touched the whirlpool, the sea and Void vibrated violently.

But within a moment, the whirlpool opened into a deep abyss-like black hole.

This black hole appeared, forcibly separating surrounding seawater, extending straight into the ocean depths.

Yang Yan and Red Dust exchanged glances, then leapt inside simultaneously.

As they entered, the sky returned to its original state.

They weren't sure how long they fell, but eventually, they landed on solid ground.

This should be deep within the ocean, yet not a drop of water was present; instead, the air carried a hint of heat.

"King, there's light ahead."

Red Dust squinted and said.

"Hmm! Be cautious; I sense something's not right. This feels more like a prison than a treasure trove."

Yang Yan whispered.

Red Dust nodded, and the two proceeded towards the light.

Chapter 235: Four Symbols Killing Array, Verification, Opening a Limited Release

Upon reaching the light, they finally saw that the source of the glow was a Treasure Pearl, which seemed quite valuable.

However, Yang Yan and Red Dust were not delighted; instead, they frowned deeply.

Because the Treasure Pearl was held in the hand of a dead person.

Judging by the bloodstains on his body, he hadn't been dead for long.

Most likely, he was the guy who came in when the vortex appeared.

Roar!

Suddenly, a roar came from ahead, and it was unclear what creature made it.

The two quickly exchanged a glance, then took immediate action.

Yang Yan grabbed Star Night and started walking slowly forward.

Red Dust followed closely behind, looking even more vigilant.

The path ahead became increasingly brighter, and once they stepped out, a massive plaza unfolded before them.

The place they were just in seemed to be a corridor, or perhaps a cave.

Around the plaza, there were many people, including the Lion King who had once fought with Yang Yan.

His right arm hung limp, seemingly broken.

His golden hair looked as though it had been scorched by fire, making him appear extremely disheveled.

However, this was not what shocked Yang Yan.

What truly astonished Yang Yan was the center of the plaza; eight pillars stood tall.

In the middle of the pillars, an iron chain thicker than a human was tying down a monster.

The monster looked like a giant turtle, but astonishingly, its tail was a massive python.

At this moment, it was roaring angrily, and around it, many Exotic Realm hidden world individuals were attacking it frantically.

Yang Yan and Red Dust looked at the monster in front of them and exclaimed in unison:

"Black Tortoise!"

Black Tortoise...

Why was there a Black Tortoise here?

Moreover, it seemed to be trapped within those stone pillars.

What was going on with the people attacking it around the perimeter?

Yang Yan looked at the scene in front of him and slowly walked towards the Lion King.

"What's the situation here, why is there a Black Tortoise here?"

Yang Yan approached the Lion King and asked softly.

"Moonlight, what are you doing here?"

The Lion King trembled when he saw Yang Yan, asking in surprise.

"Jianghai called me and said you guys were in trouble, that the hidden world was invading, so I came over. What's really going on here? Why are you injured like this?"

Yang Yan glanced at the Lion King, then at the broken gun blade on the ground, and asked.

In the plaza, those Exotic Realm hidden world people were still relentlessly attacking the Black Tortoise, but their attacks only seemed to make the Black Tortoise angrier without having any other effect.

"When we first got the news, we were told that there might be a Secret Realm here, possibly containing something related to immortality, so many Exotic Realm hidden world people gathered here. Then we came over."

The Lion King said with a bitter smile.

"Then why are those guys outside not coming in and instead running to East Sea City to find a key to enter? Moreover, when we came over, the outside was indeed sealed."

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

"No way? When we arrived, everyone came in!"

The Lion King widened his eyes in confusion and said.

After listening to the Lion King, Yang Yan and Wuchen exchanged another glance.

The Lion King must be telling the truth.

Or maybe this place closed on its own for some reason.

Or perhaps someone deliberately sealed the entrance.

If it's the former, that's alright, but if it's the latter, the opponent is playing a much bigger game.

I wonder if the Black Tortoise here is their work.

If you add in the Nine Treasures, then that's the White Tiger and Black Tortoise.

Wait a minute!

Yang Yan suddenly wondered if the dragon beneath East Sea City counts as the Cyan Dragon?

If it does, then there's the Cyan Dragon, White Tiger, and Black Tortoise.

Thinking of this, Yang Yan shivered suddenly.

He turned to the Lion King and asked very seriously:

"What kind of dragon is the one beneath East Sea City?"

Yang Yan's sudden question left the Lion King a little stunned.

"A Cyan Dragon, I suppose... I'm not really sure. After all, I've never seen it with my own eyes. But I think I heard the Sword Immortal elder say there's a Cyan Dragon beneath East Sea City."

"Then it must be the Four Symbols Killing Array!"

Yang Yan said lightly.

The Lion King didn't know what the Four Symbols Killing Array that Yang Yan mentioned was, but Red Dust did.

Moreover, when he heard the words Four Symbols Killing Array, his eyes widened.

"King, what are you saying! Four Symbols Killing Array? There's such a thing in East Sea City? And this one in front of us is just a Black Tortoise!"

"It's nothing, maybe I'm overthinking it. I need to go back and verify some things. If it's true, then Huaxia will truly be lively."

After saying that, Yang Yan coldly looked at the Exotic Realm hidden world people who were still attacking the Black Tortoise.

"You all back up a bit, I need to open a limitation once."

Yang Yan said to Red Dust.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Red Dust was shocked as he looked at him.

Others might not know what Yang Yan meant by opening the limitation, but Red Dust knew very well.

Because Yang Yan's strength was so immense that even without actively attacking, it would affect the present world, he had to seal his power.

And now, he actually said he was going to open a limitation once, how could Red Dust not be shocked.

"King, what are you going to do? Let me handle it! If you open the limitation, it's no joke. Then, those old guys will sense where you are and it will be very troublesome."

Red Dust said with a frown.

"It's alright. Do you really think they don't know I've returned to Huaxia? It's just that they don't dare to provoke me. By pretending not to know, it gives both sides a way out."

Yang Yan said with a cold smile.

"But if you open the limitation, then they can't pretend not to see it!"

Red Dust still didn't want Yang Yan to open the limitation and could not help but advise one more time.

Because he knew that once Yang Yan opened the limitation, the impact would be too great.

To put it seriously, once Yang Yan's true power erupted, this world would undergo unpredictable changes.

"It's okay! There's something I need to confirm first. I'm too weak in this current state."

After saying this, Yang Yan took off his outer garment and threw it to the ground, then removed the necklace around his neck and handed it to Red Dust.

Red Dust took the necklace with both hands and looked at Yang Yan with a bitter smile.

Now that the necklace was removed, it was too late to say anything.

However, fortunately, he only removed the layer of seal from the necklace and didn't fully unseal it.

Otherwise, Red Dust would have to get far away immediately, or else he would be affected by Yang Yan's aura, which would be quite unpleasant.

As Yang Yan took off the necklace, the ground around him began to tremble violently.

Subsequently, the rubble on the ground started to float upward, as if the earth's gravity had suddenly vanished.

Those who were still attacking the Black Tortoise felt the commotion from this side and couldn't help but be startled, unconsciously shifting their gaze over.

Previously, since the Lion King's hand was broken during the battle, they hadn't paid much attention here, thinking he had lost the eligibility to compete with them.

But now, this commotion attracted everyone's attention.

Chapter 236: Water Element Superpower User

The group consisted of about thirty to forty people, not a huge number, but all were elite fighters, mostly above Class A.

Some were even Class S, which is why the Lion King suffered so much.

They exchanged glances, and someone said:

"Let's deal with them first; otherwise, we won't know what else they might do. After all, we're too close to Huaxia."

"Agreed, let's take care of them first."

Someone immediately echoed.

Quickly reaching a consensus, they rushed towards Yang Yan.

Various attacks surged towards them, and the members of the Lion Division instinctively wanted to retaliate, but were stopped by Red Dust.

They looked at Red Dust, puzzled.

"Don't blame me for not warning you; if you want to die, go ahead."

After saying this, Red Dust fell silent.

Moreover, he backed away another ten meters.

While they were still trying to comprehend Red Dust's words, the opponent's attacks had already arrived.

"Limit opened to ten percent."

Yang Yan said coldly.

The opponent's attacks exploded around Yang Yan, causing the entire space to tremble violently.

Some attacked areas turned into lava, while others became frozen ground.

Dust flew around, yet Yang Yan emerged like a War God from the depths of hell, slowly revealing a tall figure from within the explosive flames.

At this moment, his hair seemed to have grown longer, and his eyes turned silver.

The ground beneath Yang Yan's feet transformed; some parts turned into scorched earth, others sprouted grass, and some became frozen.

Each step he took presented a different state.

Seeing Yang Yan in this form, Red Dust's smile turned more bitter, while the Lion King looked at this familiar yet unfamiliar young man in astonishment.

Yang Yan looked far more terrifying than the last time they fought.

If Yang Yan had fought him in this state last time, he might have already...

"So terrifying! Is this the so-called living legend?"

Members of the Lion Division were already cowering on the ground, overwhelmed by the aura emanating from Yang Yan.

Fortunately, they were at a considerable distance, and since Yang Yan wasn't targeting them, despite feeling short of breath, they could still endure.

"All Things in the Universe! Is this the legendary All Things in the Universe?"

The Lion King stared, wide-eyed, at the land changing shape beneath Yang Yan's steps.

"Oh? As expected of the Lion King, you have some knowledge. Strictly speaking, it's barely accurate! But it's not entirely All Things in the Universe; some other things are mixed in. In any case, the current King is terrifying, better not get close to him."

Red Dust spoke, backing away another ten meters.

Actually, he left out one point; Yang Yan was not complete, so the limit couldn't be opened for too long.

Even if only one seal was opened, the longer it dragged on, the more Yang Yan would get lost within.

"Not much time, must end this quickly!"

Yang Yan murmured as if whispering.

Yang Yan crouched slightly, then suddenly charged at the opponent.

At the moment he moved, the ground beneath him formed a giant pit, his figure vanished abruptly.

When he reappeared, Yang Yan was already in the midst of the enemy.

"Not good!"

Someone exclaimed.

But it was already too late.

Yang Yan punched out, the target exploding as if hit by a cannonball.

Blood and flesh sprayed around, causing a bloodstorm.

"He's a Power Element user, keep away from him."

Someone screamed in terror.

But in this state, Yang Yan charged like a tiger among sheep, unstoppable and overwhelming.

Before they could react, two-thirds of them had already perished.

The remaining people looked at Yang Yan with fear on their faces, instinctively retreating.

Yang Yan also looked at them coldly.

The battlefield had turned into an Asura's hell within a very short time, filled with limbs, flesh, and blood.

It looked extremely gruesome.

Yet Yang Yan's body remained unstained by even a touch of blood.

"He's not human; he's a demon."

Someone became mentally disoriented, overwhelmed by Yang Yan's terrifying aura, and shouted hysterically.

"Everyone, do not be afraid; the opponent is merely fast and powerful. Let's use long-range means to kill him."

Someone hiding afar suggested.

"Indeed, don't know what you're afraid of."

In the field, a man looked at Yang Yan coldly.

His eyes showed no trace of fear but instead brimmed with intense battle intent.

Yang Yan was curious, wondering where this man got his courage.

"What? Want to kill me? You're welcome to try; I am not some trash."

The man looked at Yang Yan with a confident smile.

"Confident, are you?"

Yang Yan looked at him, chuckling softly, his voice echoing as if from the depths of hell.

"Of course, if this is your reliance, you'll be disappointed."

The man licked his lips, his smile growing brighter.

Before the opponent finished speaking, Yang Yan moved.

Like before, the ground formed a giant pit, and before anyone could react, he appeared behind the man, still in a punching pose.

"I said, if this is your reliance, it's useless."

The man's body was penetrated by Yang Yan, but no blood flowed out, instead, it flowed like water.

"Oh? An SS-level Water Element Superpower User?"

Yang Yan glanced at the man, saying with some surprise.

"Hmph! You have some knowledge, but you can't defeat me. Physical attacks are useless!"

"Even most other attacks are useless, as my body is made of water."

The man spoke confidently, his smile growing more radiant.

"Elementalization, huh? Interesting. A rare ability! But if that's all you have, you'll still die here today."

Yang Yan looked at the man and said calmly.

The ability to elementalize one's body was quite remarkable.

With this ability, as long as he didn't encounter those few monsters, the world was his to roam.

However, his opponent was Yang Yan, precisely one of those monsters.

Perhaps more accurately, he was the most monstrous among them.

This time, Yang Yan didn't continue attacking the man, but drew a blade from the void.

This blade was the Black Gold Slaughter City given to him by that woman on his return journey from Myanmar to Huaxia.

A completely black blade.

When Yang Yan drew the blade, Red Dust's mouth twitched slightly.

"That... is the Black Gold Slaughter City, isn't it?"

Chapter 237: Is the King Planning to Take on the Black Tortoise Head-On?

Red Dust looked at the knife in Yang Yan's hand and murmured as if talking to himself.

Mu Qingcheng indeed had mentioned to him that Yang Yan possesses the Black Gold Slaughter City.

Yet seeing it in reality, he couldn't help but feel a bit shocked.

The Black Gold Slaughter City is a cursed knife.

Legend has it that during the early Yuan Dynasty, a Yuan Dynasty general used this knife to begin his expedition to the west.

Upon reaching the borders of Europe, he encountered fierce resistance from the Europeans.

After a relentless attack for three days and nights, they finally succeeded in breaking through this city.

The general ordered that all the children of the city be gathered together, and in front of their parents, he had their heads chopped off one by one with this knife as a warning.

It's said that over a dozen mothers died from crying on the spot.

Later, the number of suicides reached over fourteen hundred.

This knife brought them immense pain, and they used their lives to curse this knife.

Not long after, the army that besieged the city was completely annihilated in a battle, without a single survivor!

And the Black Gold Slaughter City consequently went missing, disappearing in the long river of history.

No one knows where that woman got it from; if the wielder cannot suppress it, they are bound to perish.

Yang Yan held the Black Gold Slaughter City in a reverse grip, and suddenly dashed towards the man like lightning.

"I told you, physical attacks have no impact on me..."

The man's words weren't even finished when the Black Gold Slaughter City had already sliced through his body.

Black threads spread over the man's body.

"How... can this be?! Physical attacks clearly have no effect!"

The man, looking at the spreading black lines, said in a daze.

His eyes were filled with disbelief.

"Don't think that being able to be element-based makes you invincible. Against people like you, I have millions of ways."

After killing the man, Yang Yan looked at the remaining ones and coldly said:

"I've said before, entry into Huaxia is forbidden for you! Did you think I was joking?!"

"Is it because of that knife?"

The black lines had spread across his body, and with his last ounce of strength, the man reluctantly said before his body turned into a puddle of black water, quickly sinking into the ground.

The others were horrified seeing the elementalized man being killed with one strike by Yang Yan.

And after hearing Yang Yan's words, some immediately realized.

"You... you are the Moonlight Emperor?!"

With this voice ringing, the others instantly shivered, their eyes filled with fear when looking at Yang Yan.

How could they possibly not have heard of the Moonlight's name?

However, they'd never seen Yang Yan himself.

Because none here, regardless of strength, possessed the qualification.

And Yang Yan's orders, naturally they were aware of too.

But some people from the Hidden World came to Huaxia to tour, and hadn't seen Yang Yan do anything about them.

So over time, they basically forgot about this matter.

"That... How could we dare ignore the Moonlight Emperor's orders? It's just this time we heard about an immortal-related thing appearing here, so everyone was blinded by desire. Please forgive us, we will leave immediately."

Someone boldly explained.

"Also, Lord Moonlight, although this place is at Huaxia's edge, strictly speaking, it doesn't count as entering Huaxia's territory."

Another jumped out to argue, clearly unwilling to just leave.

After his words, the rest, though subdued by Yang Yan's power, began to agree.

"Haha, so you're saying I killed you by mistake?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Those who initially wanted to argue with Yang Yan saw his smile and immediately became silent as cicadas in winter, instinctively retreating half a step.

Which among those granted titles from the Hidden World are benevolent?

Especially they, who are the pinnacle among titled individuals, which one does not have hands stained with blood?

Trying to reason with him?

That's like an old man hanging himself in impatience.

Ultimately, whoever has the bigger fist, has the greater reason.

"We were wrong, please, Moonlight Emperor, spare us this once. We dare not again."

Someone hurriedly stepped out and said.

If that SS-level person was slain in seconds, the remaining ones, whether S-level or A-level, were not even worth mentioning.

Nowadays, what is face worth?

Life matters more!

As for immortality, that's not even worth considering!

With someone leading, the rest immediately jumped to beg for mercy.

"We were wrong, please, Lord Moonlight, considering we haven't committed anything serious, spare us this time."

"Yes, yes! We were just momentarily confused, and thought this nearby area was Huaxia's waters, we'll never dare again!"

...

Seeing the others beg for mercy, Yang Yan didn't intend to continue the slaughter.

After all, although over those years his hands were indeed covered in blood, it was nothing more than for survival, or to kill to stop killing.

But inherently, he never considered himself a person who delights in slaughter.

Moreover, if he wiped them all out, the effect would surely be less than letting them spread the word.

"Leave! As the saying goes in Huaxia, isn't it delightful to have friends come from afar! So coming to Huaxia for fun, we naturally welcome you exceedingly."

"But remember, behave like ordinary people, even if just for show. If you're planning to do something, then you're overthinking it; if wolves come, there are shotguns, and I won't let them go, no matter how far."

Yang Yan burst with momentum and coldly said.

Seeing Yang Yan willing to spare them, they hastily nodded.

Then, they turned to glance at the Black Tortoise still roaring in the center of the stone pillars, and left quickly the direction they came from without looking back.

Only then did Yang Yan retract his momentum and walked slowly to the Black Tortoise, looked at the gigantic figure, and said seriously:

"Can you understand my words?"

Yang Yan was answered by a sharp arrow made of black water.

Yang Yan sneered and dodged, quick as lightning.

Just as the arrow of black water fell to the ground, the ground was corroded into a bottomless black hole.

This made the Lion King and others nearby gasp involuntarily.

"Looks like it wasn't serious earlier! Otherwise, just with this water, those folks would likely be slaughtered entirely."

The Lion King said with lingering fear.

"The Black Tortoise is a combination of turtle and snake, is the Water God, inherently adept at defense; just now those people's attacks wouldn't even be considered as scratching it, why would it waste energy to attack?"

Red Dust said indifferently.

Lion Division's people listened to Red Dust and looked at each other in dismay.

Those folks just now were at least A-level, so the Lion Division stood on this side; the reason being the Lion King feared they'd be killed if they went forward.

After all, they're mostly just C-level or B-level.

Even the Lion King himself, didn't he also get an arm broken by others when he went up?

Even that gunblade got broken.

"Looks like it's lost its mind!"

Yang said in a low voice.

He put away the Black Gold Slaughter City and then drew out the Mo Saber.

"Is the king planning to go head-to-head with the Black Tortoise?"

Red Dust looked at Yang Yan pull out the Mo Saber, and couldn't help but widen his eyes.

Chapter 238: Can We Talk Properly Now?

"Since you've lost your senses now, let me subdue you first."

After saying this, Yang Yan jumped directly into the stone pillars.

These eight stone pillars may trap the Black Tortoise inside, but do not prevent others from entering from outside.

Otherwise, even if the Black Tortoise doesn't show its true strength, these people still wouldn't be able to get close.

Standing before the Black Tortoise, Yang Yan seemed as small as an ant standing in front of an elephant.

The Black Tortoise saw this tiny figure daring to approach and directly raised its foot to step on Yang Yan.

Bang!

A loud noise was heard, and the vast square shook a few times, akin to an earthquake.

Some members of the Lion Division, those with slightly weaker strength, even fell to the ground.

"What terrifying power! No wonder it's the Black Tortoise!"

Red Dust exclaimed as he looked at the Black Tortoise.

"Will Moonlight be alright?"

The Lion King asked Red Dust with some concern, glancing at Yang Yan who was stepped on by the Black Tortoise.

"Don't worry! If that could injure the King, then he wouldn't be Moonlight."

Red Dust replied indifferently.

Inside the stone pillars, Yang Yan blocked the enormous foot of the Black Tortoise with one hand.

With a loud roar, Yang Yan fiercely swung his left hand, directly pushing the Black Tortoise's foot away.

Then, wielding the Mo Saber, he leaped up to hack at the Black Tortoise.

A massive blade light flew towards the Black Tortoise, whose eyes widened, and it retracted its head into its shell.

Bang...

Another loud noise, the ground began to shake violently again.

The tremor was even greater than when the Black Tortoise stepped down just now.

Gulp!

Members of the Lion Division collectively gulped as if coordinated.

The Lion King also looked at Yang Yan as if looking at a monster.

"Is this the living legend?"

"So exaggerated! Is that really an attack humans can achieve?"

"It's hard to believe without actually seeing it!"

...

"Oh! You retracted inside? But do you think that's the end?"

Yang Yan waved the Mo Saber with one hand, sending wave after wave of huge blade lights flying at the Black Tortoise, followed by a series of booming sounds.

The earth trembled continuously like an earthquake, while the Black Tortoise hid within its shell, emitting dense black light.

"Your turtle shell is pretty tough!"

Yang Yan stopped his saber-wielding motion, stood to the side, and remarked with a smile.

Then, he gripped the Mo Saber with his left hand as well.

Seeing Yang Yan's action, Red Dust twitched his lips and squatted down.

The people of Lion Division saw Red Dust squatting down, unsure of his intentions, and a few quick-thinking ones also followed suit.

"Why are you squatting?"

One Lion Division member couldn't help but ask his squatting teammate.

"Squatting is more comfortable, you should squat too!"

The squatting person said, nodding towards Red Dust.

At this moment, Yang Yan, as before, jumped up swiftly, holding the Mo Saber with both hands and chopping fiercely at the shell of the Black Tortoise.

This time, there was no blade light, just the Mo Saber hitting the Black Tortoise's shell solidly.

When the Mo Saber struck the shell, there was no immediate reaction.

But as the Lion Division members were puzzled, the Lion King's eyes bulged wide.

He hurriedly squatted down, and with a swift move, the remaining standing individuals all fell prone.

And in this instant, a fierce shockwave exploded with the Black Tortoise at its center.

The shockwave spread in a circular shape to all sides, causing the ground the Black Tortoise stood on to sink into a circle.

With it came the Black Tortoise's pitiful howl.

On Red Dust's side, a few Lion Division members who had tried to stand up to look were blown away like scraps of paper by the shockwave.

Of course, even those squatting couldn't hold their ground.

They only managed to cling to the ground using their innate abilities, preventing themselves from being blown away.

The shockwave lasted for three beats before vanishing, and when the Lion Division members slowly stood up and patted the dust off, their hearts beating fast.

Instinctively, they looked towards the Black Tortoise, their eyes almost popping out.

The Black Tortoise had been knocked down by Yang Yan.

At this moment, it lay motionless in a deep pit as if dead.

Yang Yan stood on its back, Mo Saber resting on his shoulder.

If not for the swirling black aura around it indicating the Black Tortoise was still alive, one would really think Yang Yan had beaten it to death on the spot.

"Now, can we have a proper conversation?"

Yang Yan glanced at the Black Tortoise, smiling as he spoke.

Rumble!

A loud noise erupted, a huge black serpent suddenly sprang from the ground.

However, it did not attack Yang Yan; it merely hovered in the air coldly observing him.

"Speak if you have something to say, don't just stare at me. Otherwise, shall I beat you again?"

Yang Yan said dissatisfiedly.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the black serpent's eyes flickered, then it slowly leaned its head towards Yang Yan.

As Lion Division members nervously watched the black serpent, wanting to warn Yang Yan, it stopped before him.

"Who are you really? Why do I feel a sense of closeness from you?"

"At last, you can talk properly?"

Yang Yan looked at the black serpent, smilingly saying.

"Apologies, within this array, I can only try to put my consciousness to sleep. Otherwise, it keeps extracting my consciousness until I become a puppet."

The black serpent sighed and said.

"Tell me, who sealed you here?"

Yang Yan asked.

"I don't know either. He wore a black cloak and had a large seal in his hand. That seal contains this array. You should know that we generally remain asleep, and by the time we reacted, he had already trapped us here."

"Upon discovering the array kept draining our consciousness, we could only sink our consciousness into sleep to protect ourselves."

The black serpent explained.

As the black serpent finished speaking, the colossal body of the Black Tortoise also began to move.

Shortly, a huge turtle head stretched out.

It looked at Yang Yan, speaking in a low and growling voice:

"I apologize for earlier."

"It seems you are also in recovery?"

Yang Yan lightly raised an eyebrow and asked.

"Yes! I had no choice but to let my consciousness sleep for self-preservation, allowing my body to act instinctively, leading to the attack on you."

The Black Tortoise quickly explained.

"I'm fine. As for you, are you really okay?"

Yang Yan pointed to the large wound he cut earlier, speaking with some concern.

"No problem at all, it's not even considered a wound."

As soon as the words fell, black light flashed instantly, and that large wound recovered.

"Tsk tsk! No wonder you're the indomitable defender, Black Tortoise, truly resilient. Even this didn't hurt you."

Yang Yan looked at the fully restored wound on the Black Tortoise, expressing awe.

Chapter 239: The Blade Named Wu Kong—An Attack That Cannot Be Transferred

The people of the Lion Division were also dumbfounded.

That kind of attack just now was akin to a small nuclear bomb.

Yet, it still hadn't injured it?

"Alright! Let me break this array first before we talk properly! I feel uneasy here, as if someone's always watching."

After speaking, Yang Yan began to seriously inspect the eight gigantic stone pillars.

"It's useless; we've attacked these pillars countless times. They seem to transfer our attacks to another space. No matter how we attack, it's pointless."

The Black Tortoise said.

"Even your corrosive liquid didn't work?"

Yang Yan asked curiously.

Earlier, he had witnessed the Black Tortoise's black corrosive liquid.

It was undoubtedly a powerful weapon.

If it weren't for Yang Yan's continuous offense preventing its use, even he would have to avoid it, not daring to let it touch him.

"We don't know what material the stone pillars are made of; even our Weak Water has no effect on them."

The Black Snake said.

"Oh? So that's Weak Water? It is quite terrifying!"

Yang Yan said admiringly, reaching out to touch one of the stone pillars beside him.

Upon contact, he felt an obvious discomfort.

Moreover, the texture of this thing was quite strange.

"Not gold, not silver, not copper, not iron, nor stone or wood."

Yang Yan murmured to himself with a frown, seemingly deep in thought.

Seeing that the battle here was over, Red Dust and the Lion Division members also came over.

Listening to Yang Yan, they couldn't help but reach out and touch it.

"Indeed, a material I've never seen before!"

Red Dust said curiously.

"You all step back first, I'll try attacking and see if I can break it."

Yang Yan suddenly said.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the Lion Division people hurriedly stepped back and squatted on the ground with great teamwork, keeping their bodies as low as possible.

Seeing their actions, Yang Yan couldn't help but laugh.

However, he didn't say much but instead held the Mo Saber with both hands and fiercely struck at the stone pillar.

With a muffled thud, just as the Black Tortoise said, Yang Yan's attack was also transferred to the other space.

"Interesting! This thing should be made of Void Stone. I wonder who has such resources!"

Yang Yan sighed.

Red Dust and the Lion King were stunned.

It's said that a Void Stone the size of an egg can make an excellent Sumeru Ring.

However, this thing is supposedly extinct.

Whoever found such a large quantity of such a big Void Stone!

"Then what should we do? If it's really Void Stone, then all attacks will be transferred to another space."

The Lion King asked with a frown.

"No worries, as long as we know what it is, it's manageable. While it can transfer all attacks, there are attacks it can't transfer."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Attacks that Void Stone can't transfer?"

Even Red Dust was momentarily confused.

Then, as if he suddenly realized something, he exclaimed:

"It's space! It can't transfer space."

Upon hearing this, the Lion King also quickly understood.

Exactly!

This thing can't transfer spatial power.

Understanding this, the Lion King then bitterly said:

"But our Spatial Ability Users are limited in strength; even the strongest can only move spatially over short distances, let alone form an effective attack."

Red Dust suddenly smiled, gently patting the Lion King's shoulder:

"Don't worry, spatial attacks are a breeze for the King."

Yang Yan also chuckled and said:

"This time, you really need to retreat as far as possible. I'm not sure what breaking this array by force might cause. Red Dust, you should help keep an eye on them."

Upon hearing Yang Yan, the Lion Division people obediently left.

They had seen Yang Yan's previous attack, which was already akin to a Divine Mansion's might.

Now, he wanted to destroy this array and told them to leave voluntarily, who knows what kind of commotion it would cause.

After they left, Yang Yan put the Mo Saber back into the void crack, then clasped his hands together, slowly drawing his right hand outward.

With a flash of dim light, a blade formed by the void appeared in his hand.

As Yang Yan firmly grasped the Void Blade, even far away, the Lion Division members felt suffocated.

They couldn't understand where Yang Yan got so many weapons.

And each one seemed to have different powers.

Especially the Lion King, who was astonished as he looked at Yang Yan.

In current intelligence, Yang Yan had at least several legendary weapons.

Star Night goes without saying, it's the symbol of the Moonlit Dragon.

The one he took out in Myanmar should be the blade named Asura.

The Mo Saber he used in the battle with the Black Tortoise didn't seem ordinary either.

And now there was yet another Space Blade; it made his head spin.

Generally, for people at their level, finding a handy weapon was difficult, not to mention possessing so many.

Thinking of his own damaged gunblade, he couldn't help but look at Yang Yan with envy.

The knife in Yang Yan's hand only had a handle.

The blade part twisted slightly like sun-scorched earth, exuding a terrifying aura.

Seeing the Lion King's envious look, Red Dust couldn't help but sigh, softly saying by his ear:

"The knife is called Wu Kong; it was once the weapon of a Titled Spatial Superpower User. Later, that user died at the hands of the King, and the weapon fell into his hands."

Red Dust's voice was calm, but to the Lion King and his subordinates' ears, it was like a thunderbolt exploding at their feet.

"A Titled Spatial Superpower User?"

The Lion King paused, then seemed to remember something, his voice hesitated as he said:

"Are you saying the last Void Walker was killed by him?!"

Red Dust chuckled, somewhat proudly saying:

"That's right! The King killed him. That guy also wanted to covet the name of Moonlight and then had a battle with the King. That battle destroyed a corner of the Hidden World directly."

"If it weren't for those old folks protecting it, that area would've been destroyed by the two of them, no surprise."

"They're all freaks!"

After hearing Red Dust, the Lion King shook his head and exclaimed.

Other members of the Lion Division also nodded in agreement.

Yang Yan, holding Wu Kong, slashed at the surrounding stone pillars, seeing a black line flying from his hand, and then the eight pillars fell simultaneously.

As the stone pillars fell, a tortoise and a snake simultaneously let out an excited roar and then merged back into one.

Chapter 240: Waiting for Someone—It Might Have Something to Say to Us

It had been tied up in this place for a hundred years.

A full hundred years!

Although a century for humans means little to the long-lived, almost immortal Black Tortoise tribe.

However, if every moment of those hundred years was spent having its consciousness drained by a massive array, with the constant threat of becoming an idiot, that changes things.

"Finally regained freedom. I don't know if that black-robed figure is dead, but this isn't over."

With a loud noise, the Black Tortoise crawled up from the ground.

Each step it took was like an earthquake, and before long, it had reached the edge of the plaza.

As the Black Tortoise emerged, the space around twisted and suddenly became unstable.

Yang Yan took a quick glance and said:

"This is going to collapse; let's get out first! This place was originally supported by the eight pillars with Void Stones, now I've destroyed them, the seawater will rush in instantly."

As Yang Yan spoke, he suddenly waved his right hand, and all the eight stone pillars on the ground were collected.

The people from the Lion Division heard this and hurried towards the entrance through which Yang Yan and the others came in.

Everyone moved quickly, but unfortunately, it wasn't fast enough compared to the speed of the world's collapse here.

In an instant, a massive amount of seawater poured down from overhead, causing many from the Lion Division to show expressions of despair.

It's important to know that they are in the deep sea here; leaving aside breathing, just the pressure alone is something they can hardly withstand.

Just as Yang Yan and Red Dust were about to make a move, a bright light flashed across above them, and then the entire ocean froze.

Not just the sea surface, but even the seabed that Yang Yan and they could see was frozen instantly.

Yang Yan and Red Dust looked at the already frozen ocean, and couldn't help but smile at each other.

Mu Qingcheng and her companions had arrived.

Came at the right time!

Otherwise, it would have been quite a hassle.

The people from the Lion Division looked at the suddenly frozen sea, all glancing at each other, subconsciously looking towards Yang Yan.

Clearly, they thought Yang Yan had acted again.

Because, during this time, he seemed omnipotent to them.

But soon they realized that this did not appear to be Yang Yan's doing, but someone else.

They turned their gaze to the Lion King, hoping he would provide an answer.

The Lion King thought for a moment, then looked at Yang Yan with a questioning glance:

"If I'm not mistaken, it should be Moonlight's Sixth Sword that arrived."

"Sixth Sword? What Sixth Sword?"

A member of the Lion Division asked the Lion King curiously.

"The Sixth Sword, Mu Qingcheng, the Ice and Snow Sword! Perhaps you haven't heard of this name, but you must have heard of Flower Cyan Porcelain, right?"

With these words from the Lion King, everyone suddenly understood.

That nationally acclaimed female celebrity, whose beauty surpasses all, conquering the entire Huaxia land in just two or three years and gaining fame overseas, it's as if the whole world is enchanted by her.

Moreover, she has never been involved in any scandals, and anyone who tried to hit on her has without exception withdrawn quietly.

"Flower Cyan Porcelain... Is actually a follower of hers? That's unbelievable."

Someone asked dumbfoundedly.

"Why so much nonsense? These aren't things for you to worry about. Look at how lazy you've become during training, knowing only once you're in battle that the fight is tough, eh?"

"Damn it! When we go back this time, everyone's training load will be doubled. You must quickly raise a level, otherwise Huaxia can't always rely on Moonlight to protect it."

The Lion King looked at these individuals and couldn't help but give them direct orders.

After listening to the Lion King, many in the Lion Division wailed.

It's not that they don't train hard ordinarily, rather Superpower or other talents are just really tough to improve.

The only consolation is that after this incident, they are somehow still alive; they need to work hard when they go back.

If something like this happens again, perhaps they won't be so lucky.

Everyone isn't ordinary; since the sea has already been frozen, they can directly climb along the ice wall upwards.

Everyone's speed was fast, reaching the sea surface within half an hour.

By this time, the Dog King had already ordered his subordinates to have the ship waiting at the edge of the ice.

When Yang Yan landed on the ice, he immediately saw Mu Qingcheng and Zhuge Wushuang standing on the ship.

Yang Yan and Red Dust both leaped, landing steadily beside them.

"Why are you guys here?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"We heard something related to longevity appeared here, so of course we had to come and take a look. Eternal youthfulness, any woman would go crazy for it."

"By the way, Red Dust, how come you're with Moonlight? When did you return?"

Zhuge Wushuang pouted and said.

"Just returned, happened to meet the King, and went down with him."

Red Dust returned to her cold demeanor.

"What exactly is below? Mu Qingcheng made such a sudden move that caught us off guard, I don't even know how she froze the ocean."

Zhuge Wushuang asked suspiciously.

"That's because you reacted slowly; Moonlight has already used Wu Kong, and you didn't even sense it, yet you still have the nerve."

Mu Qingcheng seized the chance, naturally squeezing Zhuge Wushuang with a remark.

"Uh... I was caught off guard, letting you seize the initiative this time."

Zhuge Wushuang chuckled dryly twice, no further arguments.

She indeed did not sense Yang Yan had used Wu Kong; perceiving things has never been her strong suit, so there's no need to argue with Mu Qingcheng over it.

"Below is a Black Tortoise; it was trapped using a giant array, and I've now released it."

Yang Yan replied.

"Black Tortoise?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhuge Wushuang and Mu Qingcheng were both astonished.

"Yes! It's a Black Tortoise. Alright, we'll discuss the rest later; I have some things to attend to, need to quickly return to East Sea City."

Yang Yan didn't forget about that skin-flayer guy, plus the life or death of those policemen was still in his hands.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Mu Qingcheng waved her hand, and the ice vanished from the ocean instantly.

The seawater began rushing towards the whirlpool.

However, the ship they were on was stable as a rock, unaffected by the surrounding waves.

The Eight Divisions had to stay behind to handle the aftermath, while Yang Yan and his group were already heading back on the ship.

The ship was driven by Red Dust; instead of going directly back to East Sea City, they navigated past the Eight Division's view to a domain unseen by them.

Red Dust stopped the ship, letting it drift freely on the sea surface.

"What are we doing here?"

Mu Qingcheng asked Yang Yan.

"Waiting for someone; it might have something to tell us."

Yang Yan replied with a smile.

The boat hadn't drifted for long when there was a clunk, and something dark slammed onto the ship.

Mu Qingcheng and Zhuge Wushuang fixed their gaze to see a palm-sized turtle.

To their surprise, this turtle had a snake for a tail!