

Powerful 241

Chapter 241: The Appearance of the Luoshu, the Changing of the Great Era

Zhuge Wushuang and Mu Qingcheng exclaimed in shock:

"Black Tortoise?"

What else could it be but the Black Tortoise boarding the ship?

When Yang Yan released it, it quietly gave him a glance and then walked straight towards the edge of the square.

It seemed to want to leave, but Yang Yan knew this Black Tortoise had something to say to him.

That's why he came to this place to wait for it.

Yang Yan squatted down and looked at the now smaller Black Tortoise, saying:

"Speak, what else is there?"

"It's nothing major, just wanted to ask if I can follow you in the future?"

The Black Tortoise spoke.

"What? You want to follow me?"

Yang Yan was immediately puzzled upon hearing the Black Tortoise say it wanted to follow him.

"The New Era is coming, the Hidden World will be reshuffled, and someone is already eyeing us Four Symbols. There are likely only a handful of the Black Tortoise clan left in the world."

"The world is tough, the future is uncertain, and I have to find a shelter. Otherwise, I might not survive this looming catastrophe."

The Black Tortoise spoke sincerely.

"Haha! You think so highly of me? You probably don't know, right? The catastrophe you mentioned was caused by me! And how do you know this is the start of a New Era?"

Yang Yan smiled at the Black Tortoise and said.

After listening to Yang Yan, the Black Tortoise shook its head gently and continued:

"Our Black Tortoise clan is favored by the Heavenly Dao, allowing us to glimpse a sliver of heavenly secrets. Although you initiated this incident, even if you didn't, someone else would have."

"This is the end of one era and the beginning of a new one. It's heaven's mandate, unstoppable by human power. To avoid disaster and seek fortune, one must depend on the strong."

Yang Yan became even more suspicious.

The Black Tortoise is inherently able to communicate with the Netherworld and divine. This is the innate divine technique of the Black Tortoise clan.

But if it claims it's able to divine this looming catastrophe, Yang Yan doesn't believe it.

This major event concerning an era is beyond its capability. Not even the prophecy experts can know.

They can only feel a resonance at most.

That's already their limit.

"Honestly, how do you determine this is the demise of the era? And not just an ordinary major event? Don't tell me you divined it yourself; if you had that ability, you wouldn't have been trapped there for a hundred years."

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

After hearing Yang Yan, the Black Tortoise laughed awkwardly and then pointed its claw at its back:

"Look at the things on my back; once you see them, you'll understand why I claim this is the demise of an era."

After the Black Tortoise spoke, its body grew slightly larger to let Yang Yan see the things on its back clearly.

Not only Yang Yan, but even Zhuge Wushuang, Mu Qingcheng, and Red Dust were all intrigued by the Black Tortoise's words.

They all widened their eyes and looked at the Black Tortoise's back.

On its back were mysterious patterns, resembling words but not quite, unclear as to what they were.

The four of them were not ordinary people; upon seeing them, they quickly all said in unison:

"Luoshu!"

"Right! It's Luoshu. Now you understand why I determine this catastrophe as the demise of an era, do you?"

The Black Tortoise said helplessly.

With this, Yang Yan and the others fell silent.

Luoshu's appearance was extraordinarily significant.

If this matter were to be spread, who knows how much more chaos it would cause.

Legend has it that the roots of Huaxia culture are River Map and Luoshu.

It's said that with the appearance of River Map and Luoshu, a Saint will appear.

And the first Saint to possess River Map and Luoshu in Huaxia was the founder of human culture, Fu Xi.

Ancient texts record that from the Fu Xi Clan, a Dragon Horse emerged from the Yellow River carrying the River Map, and a divine tortoise carried Luoshu from the Luo River.

It was based on these two items that Fu Xi created the Eight Trigrams.

Later, King Wen of Zhou used the Fuxi's Eight Trigrams to develop Wenwang's Eight Trigrams and the Sixty-four Trigrams, writing trigrams texts.

This shows how extraordinary the thing on the Black Tortoise's back is.

The four of them, including Yang Yan, didn't speak for a long time.

Especially Yang Yan, he didn't believe he was any Saint.

Back in the Hidden World, the things he did had no relation at all to the word 'Saint'.

Moreover, the ten swords under his command were not benevolent figures either, their hands stained with unknown amounts of blood.

"Who is this thing for? Don't tell me it's for me. I know my weight; if it's about killing, I'm very capable, but being a Saint is impossible!"

Yang Yan was the first to break the silence.

"You've stumped me on that one too. I don't know who this thing should go to, and it only appeared a few years ago, or did you think that black-robed man would let such an important thing slip away?"

The Black Tortoise said helplessly.

"Appeared a few years ago? So you're saying this thing wasn't naturally on your back?"

Zhuge Wushuang widened his eyes and asked curiously.

"Yes, it appeared a few years ago. At that time, when I was trapped in that damned array, my consciousness was asleep, and only when this thing suddenly appeared did I wake up once. It scared me too. I'm a Black Tortoise, not a divine tortoise!"

The Black Tortoise said somewhat vexed.

"Then why aren't you searching for the owner of this thing instead of bringing it to me? I'm not interested in being a Saint or anything like that."

Yang Yan said with frustration.

"Since I got this thing, the first Great Power I encountered was you, who else should I give it to? Maybe this thing is inherently meant for you? You don't have evidence to say this thing isn't meant for you, do you?"

The Black Tortoise seemed a bit desperate seeing Yang Yan refusing the Luoshu.

If Yang Yan refused the Luoshu, it would have to search everywhere for the owner of this thing.

Tiring is one thing, but there's also danger involved! Who knows if there are accomplices of that black-robed man?

Being trapped for a century like this, the very thought makes one's liver tremble.

"Haha! You mean I need evidence to not want this thing? What kind of divine logic is that? Get lost! Go find the owner of this thing yourself; I have zero interest in River Map and Luoshu or whatever."

With that, Yang Yan reached out to grab the Black Tortoise, intending to throw it back into the sea.

"Lord, you should keep it for now! What it says isn't without reason, and keeping it doesn't have any harm, better to keep it for now. Holding it in our hands is more reassuring than letting it be taken by those schemers."

Red Dust said from the side.

The appearance of Luoshu is something that cannot be changed.

If heaven intends to give Luoshu to Yang Yan, and Yang Yan refuses, it would anger the Heavenly Dao.

There's a saying:

Heaven's gift unaccepted, brings disaster upon oneself.

Moreover, since this thing appeared before Yang Yan, there must be a reason.

If it was lost, who knows what would happen in the future.

Thus, Yang Yan complied and reluctantly accepted this reality.

Chapter 242: Taking the Black Tortoise for a Walk

Yang Yan returned to Prosperous Court, and it was already nine at night.

After all this hassle, Yang Yan felt a bit tired.

Lying in bed, he stared blankly at the ceiling, pondering the motive of the black-robed figure mentioned by the Black Tortoise.

He wondered if the black-robed person mentioned by Frost Heaven was the same group.

Or perhaps it was the same person.

After all, to wipe out a group that even Frost Heaven finds troublesome in such a short time, that's not something an ordinary person can do.

Yang Yan thought and thought until he fell asleep.

Meanwhile, Red Dust went along with Zhuge Wushuang to Fatty's bar.

As for the Black Tortoise that was stubbornly sticking with Yang Yan, it was lying in the fish tank, sleeping like a pet Brazilian turtle.

In the early morning, Yang Yan woke up very early, planning to visit some places to confirm whether what he sensed from the Black Tortoise yesterday was true.

After quickly washing up, Yang Yan went to the kitchen to fry an egg for himself, added some bacon, poured a glass of milk, and began a delightful breakfast.

Of course, it would be even more delightful if the Black Tortoise wasn't lying at his feet like a puppy.

Yang Yan bitterly smiled and glanced at the Black Tortoise, which at this moment stretched out a long tongue at him, its size larger than before, eyeing him like a greedy puppy.

"You're not hungry, are you?"

The Black Tortoise quickly nodded after hearing Yang Yan's words and said pitifully:

"It's been a hundred years since I last ate, I'm already so hungry that my chest is sticking to my back."

"Uh... You're a turtle, even if you starve, your chest wouldn't stick to your back, right?"

Yang Yan said irritably.

"Ah... it's just an expression, you know? Just saying I'm very, very hungry, not literally."

The Black Tortoise shouted loudly.

Yang Yan couldn't help but be taken aback.

This guy's way of speaking is off!

Last night, it was filled with authority, how did it start speaking like a kid now?

Looking at the Black Tortoise, Yang Yan couldn't help but ask:

"How old are you actually?"

The Black Tortoise paused when it heard Yang Yan ask its age and said:

"Only a thousand years old."

"Damn! Only a thousand?"

Yang Yan said surprised.

"What's so strange about that?" The Black Tortoise rolled its eyes, "The Black Tortoise clan is naturally long-lived, many live over ten thousand years. I'm still young now, otherwise, I wouldn't have been trapped in that formation by that nasty guy."

"If it was those adult Black Tortoises, that broken formation couldn't even contain them. And if that guy provokes them, they shouldn't dream of getting away."

As it talked, it grew more and more proud, then started boasting about the Black Tortoise clan's extraordinary Divine Techniques.

To prove its point, it even began talking from its grandfather's grandfather, bringing the Three Sovereigns and Five Emperors into the discussion.

It seemed like there was no end.

"Enough! Stop, stop now! I don't think you're hungry, you're suffering from a chatterbox syndrome after not speaking for so long. Just say it, what do you want to eat? I better hurry and get something to shut your mouth!"

Yang Yan quickly interrupted its endless chatter, asking irritably.

Being interrupted, the Black Tortoise was a bit displeased, but then it raised a turtle paw and pointed at the milk excitedly:

"You don't have anything good here, this will do!"

Oh-ho!

What an actor!

Clearly wants the milk but acts like it doesn't care much.

Even turtles are all about acting these days?

Grabbing a larger plate and filling it with milk, the Black Tortoise began sipping beside the plate.

Yang Yan watched its actions, thought for a bit, then placed the entire milk bottle next to it, letting it pour itself.

This fellow really had skill, using its turtle paw somehow to actually pour it out.

"Damn, wasn't there a rule against spirits being active after the nation was founded?"

Yang Yan complained and asked the Black Tortoise:

"I'm heading out later, are you coming with me or what?"

"I'll go with you, and see what the world has become. The last time I was in the mortal world was over a hundred years ago."

"The ship you folks were on last night, I've never seen it before, actually made of iron and travels so fast. Your human technology really advances by leaps and bounds!"

Black Tortoise exclaimed.

"Alright then! Shrink down a bit, and I'll take you out for a stroll. Just as well there are places I need you to check."

Yang Yan thought for a moment and said.

Before long, Yang Yan left home with the Black Tortoise.

Originally, Yang Yan planned for the creature to shrink down so he could carry it in his pocket, but it refused, following Yang Yan like a puppy.

Fortunately, it now looked like an ordinary turtle, so it didn't arouse any suspicion from people.

At most, it made people think Yang Yan was a bit unusual.

Others walked cats and dogs, he preferred walking a turtle.

Sure enough, Yang Yan's return rate on the street was high.

Already handsome, Yang Yan had a nimble turtle by his side, anyone would glance a few times.

Yang Yan glanced at the ordinary-looking Black Tortoise, realizing taking it out was a mistake.

Although, it had the appearance of a common turtle, it seemed overly intelligent.

Now everyone wanted to come and take pictures with it.

And many acted on it.

"Hey! Buddy, where did you buy this turtle? And how did you train it? It's way too obedient, just walking along with you like this? So magical, so incredible!"

A guy ran over with shining eyes to ask Yang Yan.

"Uh... just trained it like this, maybe because it's been fed for a long time! Wisdom comes with age, the same might go for turtles!"

Yang Yan made up a random excuse to brush off.

"Hey friend, do you want to sell this turtle?"

Someone couldn't resist asking Yang Yan.

"Sorry, not selling!"

Yang Yan firmly declined.

Walking along, countless people already asked Yang Yan if he wanted to sell the turtle.

"Friend, name your price? If you don't know how much to ask for, trust me, I'll offer a high price."

A man followed persistently and asked.

"I said it's not for sale."

Yang Yan said and walked ahead, followed closely by the Black Tortoise.

To be honest, Yang Yan did want to sell off this pesky turtle.

Asked it to shrink down, but it simply refused.

Now with everyone watching him like he's some spectacle.

Of course, it was just a thought.

Helplessly, he hastened his pace.

Despite this, he was photographed countless times along the way.

Estimated tonight's urban headlines would feature a man walking a turtle around the street.

Chapter 243: Going in Circles?

After much effort, a man and a tortoise arrived at one of their destinations.

This place is in the downtown area of East Sea City, surrounded by many companies and shops.

Yang Yan looked at the location he calculated last night, but unfortunately, he couldn't see anything unusual about it.

"Release your perception; see if there's anything special around here, just like where you were sealed."

Yang Yan whispered to the Black Tortoise.

Black Tortoise saw that Yang Yan was speaking seriously and knew this matter was significant, so it didn't say more and directly opened its perception to scan the surroundings.

After a full five minutes, Black Tortoise raised its head and said to Yang Yan:

"There are too many people here, I can't sense anything out of place. If we delve deeper, it'll cause too much of a commotion."

Hearing Black Tortoise's words, Yang Yan lightly furrowed his brow.

Indeed, the area has too much traffic; using simple detection methods is ineffective, and stronger methods would cause a disturbance.

Thinking it over, Yang Yan took out his phone and called Xia Bing.

"How are things over there? Have you found them?"

Yang Yan asked.

"Not yet, the thing you gave us stops responding as soon as we're in a car, so we have to go by foot. Plus, they're all pointing in different directions, so it's slow to find them."

Xia Bing said.

"I don't know whose blood that is, but it's clearly mixed. Otherwise, one sample should suffice; there's no need to give you so many. Take your time finding that guy; can you help me with something else first?"

Yang Yan asked again.

"Sure!"

Xia Bing didn't hesitate and said directly:

"Where are you now? Do you need me to bring people over?"

"How many people can you spare?"

Yang Yan asked another question.

"I can still spare twenty or thirty people. Many haven't gone over since that event. As long they're not looking for that guy, I can bring them over to you."

"These days, East Sea City seems calm on the surface, but those guys have nothing to do and are digging up old cases, but those old cases aren't easy to crack."

Xia Bing said with a wry smile.

Yang Yan thought for a moment and said:

"Alright, bring over as many as you can. Things over here are a bit urgent."

"Where are you now? I'll call the people over right away."

Xia Bing asked.

After giving Xia Bing the exact location, Yang Yan found a spot to sit at a store entrance, then started to play with the Black Tortoise, the size of a little dog, like a pet.

Not long after, Xia Bing arrived with a group of police officers.

Yang Yan glanced at the Black Tortoise and said with burning eyes:

"We've got some business now, shrink down a bit."

Black Tortoise rolled its eyes but still obediently shrank to the size of a mobile phone.

Yang Yan grabbed it with one hand, pocketed it, and stood up to walk toward Xia Bing and the others.

"I've brought the people; what do you need us to do?"

Upon seeing Yang Yan, Xia Bing immediately asked.

Yang Yan looked at the other police officers before saying:

"Help me check a few places, mainly to see if they're hot or cold or if there's anything unusual."

After saying that, Yang Yan pulled out a map he bought from a newsstand by the road and circled a few areas while speaking.

"Just these spots, if you find anything significantly different from the surroundings, just give me a call."

The twenty or thirty detectives exchanged looks, all with a hint of doubt in their eyes.

They originally thought their captain was calling them to investigate a case, but it turned out to be just this?

In their impression, Captain Xia, who is upright and principled, should not misuse public resources!

"Did you hear that? Do as he says. If there's anything different, call him directly, or you can call me."

"Do you remember the places on the map? If you do, hurry! The situation is urgent; there's no time to explain."

Xia Bing also noticed their thoughts and spoke extraordinarily seriously to the officers behind her.

"Got it."

In Huaxia, police or military personnel typically unconditionally obey orders. Even if they don't know the mission's purpose, they carry it out without hesitation.

"Obeying orders is the soldier's duty" is not just an empty phrase.

After watching them leave, Yang Yan turned to Xia Bing and said:

"You have a good team."

Hearing Yang Yan's compliment, Xia Bing nodded lightly:

"That's right, they are great. They've never complained about the hard work, especially those who've worked with me for two years, rarely spending time with their families."

"Sometimes, even during vacations, if something comes up, they're the first to return. Occasionally, I wonder if they need to push themselves as hard as I do."

Yang Yan has always been sensitive to such topics and doesn't like to discuss them too much.

After all, life is not easy for anyone; everyone has their way of living!

Xia Bing saw Yang Yan didn't speak and gently asked:

"Where are we going now? Should we follow them to investigate?"

She knows none of Yang Yan's matters are trivial, and she's not sure if this relates to the ongoing serial family extermination case.

"No need." Yang Yan gently shook his head, "It's fine for your people to investigate. Those places are easy to recognize, and they probably won't get it wrong."

"Besides, there's no danger in this matter. Since we have time, let's first investigate your side of things!"

Hearing Yang Yan say there's no danger in this investigation, Xia Bing secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Though she's a workaholic, her heart is still human. She doesn't want to see her colleagues get hurt.

"First, tell me, what's the situation on your side? Logically, you should have found the place by now!"

Yang Yan asked.

Last night, the searchers had already been at it for a full twelve hours.

According to Yang Yan's plan, they should've found the place by now.

Even if those souls aren't together and need to be searched one by one, it shouldn't be a problem, as Yang Yan prepared in advance by giving them so many Mourning Stick paper strips.

"No! I constantly feel like our group is just going in circles."

Xia Bing said somewhat uncertainly.

"Going in circles?"

Yang Yan was momentarily stunned, then frowned and said:

"Follow me!"

He led Xia Bing back to the newsstand where he bought the map and bought another one.

"Can you draw out all the places you've been?"

Yang Yan pointed at the map and said.

Xia Bing nodded, took out a red pen, and began marking the map continuously.

She first drew the route she took and then started sketching out others'.

During this process, she kept calling her team to confirm their locations.

After the last call was hung up, the map was covered in numerous lines.

East Sea City looks small on the map, but it's enormous if you walk across it.

Seeing this, they probably haven't slept all night.

Chapter 244: Breakthrough in the Serial Skinning Murders

"Inform them to gather here, take a taxi directly, the situation has changed."

After looking at those routes, Yang Yan suddenly pointed to a place on the map and said.

Once Xia Bing sent a group message to her team members, Yang Yan immediately hailed a taxi and took her straight to that place.

Soon the two arrived.

There were already three groups of people standing there.

According to Yang Yan's previous instructions, they formed groups of two. Besides Xia Bing, there were exactly four groups, and now two people were still missing.

"Captain Xia, Mr. Yang, you're here! Why did you call us over?"

It was Liu Jun speaking.

From his tired complexion and bloodshot eyes, it was clear he hadn't slept all night.

"Let's go inside first!"

Yang Yan said.

This was a hotel. Yang Yan led them inside, got a room for each group, and then said to them:

"You all rest for a while first, I have some leads on this matter, and it's better to act at night. Rest up now, and we'll move in the evening."

"We're not tired. We won't sleep well until this is resolved. Mr. Yang, if you have a solution, just tell us, the sooner it's resolved, the better."

Liu Jun said somewhat urgently.

"Alright, listen to Mr. Yang. You all go rest, we've been going for twelve hours straight; how can you not be tired?"

Xia Bing knew Yang Yan wouldn't speak without reason, and seeing her team indeed exhausted, she quickly said coldly.

Seeing Yang Yan and Xia Bing's insistence, the few didn't say much more and each found a room to rest.

The remaining group also arrived after the others went to rest.

Xia Bing also arranged for them to rest immediately.

"Do you really have some leads, or are you just getting them to rest?"

After everyone had left, Xia Bing looked at Yang Yan suspiciously and asked.

"I really have some leads, I didn't lie to them," Yang Yan said with a smile, "you look like you stayed up all night too, hurry up and get a room to rest. If all goes well, we can resolve everything tonight."

"That would be great."

Xia Bing said with surprise.

"So your task now is to quickly sleep, recharge your energy, and there's a big event waiting for you tonight."

Yang Yan said seriously.

Xia Bing gently nodded, then found a room to rest.

Time flew by, and as night fell, Yang Yan stood alone on the rooftop of the hotel, quietly looking at the sky.

Winter clouds were gray.

Especially in the East Sea, where the sea breeze brought moisture and penetrating cold.

Yang Yan didn't wake up Xia Bing and the others because it wasn't time yet.

If he guessed correctly, the one who loves peeling people isn't human, nor is it a ghost.

What exactly it was, he couldn't determine for the moment, he had to see it with his own eyes.

After watching the East Sea's night view for a while on the rooftop, Yang Yan turned and went downstairs, waiting until Xia Bing and the others had rested enough to act.

The matters notified during the day to others to check, at the earliest, would have news by tomorrow.

Before that, they should resolve the issues here first!

Only five rooms were opened before, with everyone else sharing, only Xia Bing had a single room.

Yang Yan stood outside Xia Bing's room, and just as he knocked, the door opened from inside.

"Come in, I'm already awake."

Xia Bing was already dressed and looked much more refreshed.

"Should I go get them all up?"

Xia Bing asked.

"No need." Yang Yan smiled and shook his head, "Let them rest a bit longer, we will call them later. Besides, tonight you mainly just need to help me clear the area, won't need you to do anything else."

Xia Bing didn't insist, gently nodding.

She felt that Yang Yan must have his reasons for doing things this way; she just needed to wait and follow his instructions.

Because in such matters, she and her team really couldn't be of much help and might even make things worse.

The two of them sat there looking at each other for a while, the scene inevitably a bit awkward.

Finally, Xia Bing couldn't help but break the silence:

"How do you know so much? And you're not an ordinary person either, are you?"

Yang Yan hesitated for a moment, then smiled and replied:

"It's a long story. Let's not talk about it now; I actually think you're quite brave to stay so calm after seeing Black and White Impermanence."

Yang Yan said, looking at Xia Bing.

"You overestimate me." Xia Bing said with a bitter smile, "I was actually scared to death at the time. But I'm more concerned about when we can catch that culprit! It's just too cruel."

"And honestly, I've seen ghosts and such before, and didn't know if it was my physique or what, I used to see things I shouldn't before I was with my cousin. Later on, I stopped seeing them. Now that I think about it, maybe that guy did something in secret!"

Yang Yan nodded slightly, he could somewhat sense that Xia Bing's physique indeed made her prone to seeing supernatural things.

However, it seemed some force had suppressed this ability.

It was Frost Heaven who did something behind the scenes.

"By the way, I haven't asked you yet, is Frost Heaven really your cousin?"

Yang Yan asked curiously.

He really hadn't heard before that Frost Heaven had a cousin.

Especially a cousin as beautiful as this.

Yang Yan suddenly recalled Xia Bing's earlier words.

Didn't Xia Bing say they weren't together back then?

Could it be that Frost Heaven had a thing for this?

That's it, it must be it!

The more Yang Yan thought about it, the more it made sense.

No wonder that guy never found a girlfriend, turns out this was the reason!

While Yang Yan was mentally judging Frost Heaven, there was a gentle knock at the door.

Yang Yan got up to open the door and saw it was Liu Jun.

At this moment, he looked much more spirited than during the day.

Liu Jun entered and said:

"Mr. Yang, should we prepare anything for later? Just thinking that the opponent might not be human is giving me chills!"

This wasn't Liu Jun's fault, after all, anyone would feel fear when facing the unknown.

"No need for you to prepare anything, as long as you help me clear the area and block the scene, don't let anyone in, there's no need to fight the opponent."

"Plus, as regular people, no matter how many go up, it wouldn't be enough. No need to throw yourselves away. That thing isn't human or ghost, it's likely some other kind of monster with a high combat capability."

Yang Yan tried to speak in a humorous tone.

Liu Jun was just too tense.

After hearing Yang Yan's words, Liu Jun indeed let out a sigh of relief:

"Really? If that's the case, maybe we need to get a blockade order from the director. Otherwise, it might be hard to handle then."

Yang Yan casually said:

"That's your issue then. Anyway, I'll go in and catch that thing when the time comes. If outsiders come in, I can't guarantee that thing won't harm anyone."

Chapter 245: One More of You Is a Burden

At this moment, Xia Bing spoke up.

"No need. Since you're all in uniform, you can just show your IDs and temporarily seal off the area. If that doesn't work, call in a few nearby officers for backup."

Yang Yan nodded with a smile:

"That'll work. Just make sure no outsiders come in when the time comes. Otherwise, if something happens, I won't have any trouble, but your reports might be tricky to write."

As he spoke, he took out his phone to check the time.

"Alright, it's about time. Go wake the others up! Tonight's event is bound to be thrilling."

After Liu Jun left, it wasn't long before the others gathered in Xia Bing's room.

Yang Yan glanced at them, nodding in satisfaction.

After this nap, everyone's spirits were indeed much better than during the day.

However, judging by the expressions on their faces, they were probably still a bit scared internally.

"Don't look like that. Go wash your hair, tidy up, and make yourselves look more spirited. As people's police, maintaining appearance should be a concern."

Yang Yan said with a smile while looking at the officers.

"Does this have anything to do with tonight's event?"

One of the officers asked cautiously.

"Indeed, it does. If you look more spirited, it will be hard for anything to harm you, regardless of what it might be."

"Whether a person's Yang Qi is strong or not depends on their spirit. People who feel downcast every day might even attract ghosts more often."

Yang Yan explained earnestly.

He wasn't trying to fool the officer; everything he said was true.

If a person's Essence, Qi, and Spirit are robust, those dirty things will instinctively stay away, and vice versa.

The officers exchanged glances upon hearing Yang Yan's words and hurried back to their rooms to wash up.

Judging by their determination, they probably weren't this serious even on their wedding day.

Especially Liu Jun, who swallowed nervously before rushing to wash his hair first.

In no time, only Xia Bing and Yang Yan were left in the room again.

"Wait here a moment, I'll freshen up too."

Xia Bing stood up and said.

Yang Yan: ...

As the sound of water came from the bathroom, Yang Yan suddenly felt a bit restless alone.

Xia Bing was being quite bold.

While the frosted glass in the bathroom made it impossible to see inside from outside, couldn't she have asked him to step out first?

Didn't she realize that the mystery actually made it more tempting?

Especially for a normal man like him.

Leave?

Ha!

What a joke!

Which man would be willing to leave right now?

Anyway, Yang Yan wasn't going anywhere.

About ten minutes later, the water stopped, and Xia Bing emerged fully dressed.

Watching Xia Bing walk out while drying her damp hair with a towel, Yang Yan suddenly thought of an idiom:

"A lotus in full bloom rising from the water!"

"Alright, call them over, and I'll set up the next steps!"

Yang Yan reluctantly tore his gaze from Xia Bing, blinked, and said.

Not long after, everyone gathered in the room again, awaiting Yang Yan's instructions.

Seeing the refreshed officers before him, Yang Yan nodded in satisfaction and began to speak:

"You won't need to act later, not even enter. You just need to help me secure the scene."

Yang Yan spoke with unusual seriousness, even using a method to engrain his words into their souls.

This concerned their safety and admitted no mistakes.

"As long as we secure the scene and let you in?"

Liu Jun asked.

Though frightened, as honorable officers, they were used to being on the front lines.

Now being asked to stay back was somewhat unsettling.

"Yes! You don't need to enter; remember, no matter what noises come from inside, don't go in. I don't know the situation inside, nor what the opponent is, entering might lead to accidents."

Yang Yan was somewhat surprised by their reaction.

Thought a slight method would ensure compliance.

Yet it seemed their sense of duty kept them from merely staying back.

Sighing, Yang Yan applied more effort.

He didn't want any oversight leading to unnecessary sacrifices.

Hearing Yang Yan, the officers gently nodded, promising to comply.

Xia Bing hesitated but couldn't help but suggest:

"Mr. Yang, going alone, will there be any trouble? Perhaps I should go with you?"

Yang Yan glanced at Xia Bing, smiling slightly:

"Thank you for the offer, but it would be easier for me to handle this alone. With just myself, if anything happens, I can handle it better."

"Adding you would divide my attention and be more troublesome. Moreover, if even I can't handle that thing, your presence would be redundant. Alright, let's get moving!"

Saying that, Yang Yan didn't wait to see if Xia Bing, whose face slightly reddened, could accept his words and stepped out the door.

The others glanced at Xia Bing with some sympathy before silently following Yang Yan out.

Liu Jun left last.

He deliberately lingered, looking at Xia Bing biting her lip, offering comfort:

"Captain, I think Mr. Yang is right. If even he can't handle it, going in would be pointless."

"Let's just stick to Mr. Yang's plan! After all, this enemy is different from the usual criminals, beyond our capabilities."

Having said that, Liu Jun turned and left without checking if Xia Bing understood.

Xia Bing couldn't help but smile bitterly.

She knew Yang Yan and Liu Jun were right, but waiting outside wasn't her style.

Due to winter, few people were on the streets at this point.

Yang Yan looked up at the sky, mumbling to himself:

"It's going to snow!"

"Mr. Yang, are we searching as we did during the day?"

Liu Jun asked.

"No need!" Yang Yan waved his hand, "Yesterday, there were uncertainties. Today, no need to walk around; give me the paper slips you're holding."

Upon hearing Yang Yan, everyone quickly took out the paper slips from their pockets and handed them to him.

These slips were torn from a Mourning Stick, stained with a dead person's blood. No one wanted to carry them unless necessary for the case.

Yang Yan gathered all their slips, folding them into strips.

However, he glanced around, remarking with a wry smile:

"Let's find a less crowded place; these are too conspicuous. Too many people here, inconvenient."

Without knowing Yang Yan's intentions, they obediently followed him to a secluded alley.

Chapter 246: Setting Fire to the Construction Site in the Middle of the Night?

In today's developed society, surveillance and streetlights are everywhere, so it was quite an effort for a few people to find a deserted alley behind a construction site.

As Yang Yan was about to enter the alley, a man suddenly emerged from the darkness, brandishing a knife at Yang Yan, and said:

"Don't move, take out the money and phone from your body."

Yang Yan's lips curled into a sardonic smile.

What is this supposed to be?

A robbery?

Although it was very dark, it didn't affect Yang Yan's vision.

One could even say that when the man sprang from the darkness, Yang Yan took in everything.

However, he found it amusing and decided to go along with the young man's actions.

Otherwise, the moment the man struck, he would probably already be down.

The man in front of him looked about twenty-five or six, but judging by his gaunt face, he must be an addict.

However, this guy was quite unlucky to have chosen to rob him.

"Are you sure you want to rob me?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"No nonsense! Otherwise, do you think I'm out here in the cold in the middle of the night to have a heart-to-heart with you?"

The man said viciously, pressing the knife against him a bit harder.

"Oh! Then you really hit the jackpot today."

Yang Yan looked at the unlucky fellow with a sympathetic gaze.

As soon as his words fell, a crisp voice sounded from behind him.

"Drop the knife in your hand, or we'll shoot."

The man wanted to further threaten Yang Yan, but the next moment, he froze.

Because, besides hearing a woman's voice, he also heard the sound of bullets being loaded.

The man stiffly turned his head to the other side of Yang Yan, and under the dim light, he saw nine guns aimed at him.

The man had never felt so speechless.

He didn't understand where these police officers had come from, but the guns they held certainly didn't look fake.

The man quickly dropped the knife to the ground and raised his hands high.

Between going to jail and getting shot, he would never choose the latter.

He swore he only wanted to steal a bit of money to buy "medicine," but he never expected such treatment as if he were a major drug lord.

Could it be that the intelligence was wrong, someone nearby was causing trouble, and he got caught in the crossfire?

"Cuff him!"

Xia Bing said coldly.

Without a word, Liu Jun went over and skillfully cuffed the man.

"Um, officers, I really just acted impulsively and did something stupid. I swear, I had no intention of harming this person; I was just trying to scare him."

"At home, I have young kids to feed and an elderly parent! Aren't you guys looking for a drug lord and got the wrong person?"

The man pleaded tearfully, insisting on his innocence as he was cuffed.

"Shut up! Why so much chatter? Squat quietly, and if you keep talking, you'd better watch out!"

Liu Jun couldn't bear it anymore and gave the man a hard kick.

After being kicked, the man instantly quieted down.

Meanwhile, Yang Yan was squatting on the ground doing something.

From their angle, they couldn't see what it was.

Yang Yan muttered something in the corner, and the paper he was rolling into a strip suddenly ignited.

When it was almost burnt out, he lightly tossed it to the ground and suddenly retreated.

His eyes fixed on the burning paper, which seemed to burst into flames, as if fed by gasoline, spreading towards the construction site.

The others, including the unlucky robber, watched the burning fire with curiosity.

"Damn! Are you fake cops intending to burn down the site?"

The cuffed man couldn't help but shout.

The group was nervously watching this eerie scene, but the man's words brought them back to reality.

Liu Jun sneered and gave him a few more kicks.

The man groaned but said no more.

Yet, after that disturbance, the previously tense atmosphere eased significantly.

The fire grew bigger, even reaching the construction site's templates.

"Captain Xia, won't this set the site ablaze? If it does, the consequences would be serious."

One policeman said worriedly to Xia Bing.

Xia Bing frowned as he watched, feeling conflicted.

If the site's templates really caught fire, it would spell big trouble.

Especially since they were all in police uniforms.

The next day, East Sea headlines would read that criminal detectives were setting sites on fire at night?

"Don't worry, this fire won't catch anything."

Without turning back, Yang Yan said calmly.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, several people instinctively nodded.

Even they couldn't understand why they simply assumed the fire would catch nothing.

Could it be because they trusted this mysterious young man so much?

After thinking it over, that was the only conclusion they reached.

"Damn, are you really going to start a fire here? Let me go, I promise I won't say anything. You don't want to kill me to silence me, or make me a scapegoat!"

The cuffed man said in horror.

"Say another word and you'll get it!"

Liu Jun sternly warned the man again.

"Ah!"

A horrific scream pierced the air, causing everyone's hair to stand on end.

They looked towards the sound, and the once raging flame had now turned into four human shapes.

They intertwined with each other, emitting that excruciating scream.

These police officers thought they were braver after the Black and White Impermanence incident, yet this scene still terrified them.

They had never seen anything like it, nor had they heard such a shrill scream.

And the robber was even worse; he had fainted from fright, curled up like a dead dog on the ground.

"So that's how it is! No wonder even the Black and White Impermanence were deceived."

Yang Yan squinted at the scene before him and said softly.

Gulp!

Liu Jun watched the rapidly disappearing flames, swallowed with difficulty, and staggered over to Yang Yan, saying:

"Mr. Yang, what on earth is happening?"

"Nothing much, just confirming some things. Now it seems my guess was correct. This matter is far more complex than originally imagined."

"Let's go, we can go directly to the mastermind now. Hopefully, it's not too late. Otherwise, you'll have your hands full."

Without another word, Yang Yan turned and left.

Chapter 247: Blood-Red Sky, Blood Sacrifice

"Captain Xia, what do we do with this guy?"

Liu Jun pointed at the robber lying on the ground, still not recovered, and turned his head to ask Xia Bing.

Xia Bing looked with disgust at the man who had fainted from fear, then said:

"Inform the local police to take him away."

Then, Xia Bing glanced at Yang Yan, who was already walking away, waved his big hand, and said to the officers around him:

"Let's go!"

Liu Jun quickly pulled out his phone and made a call to the local police, asking them to come and take the person away.

When he put away his phone, he couldn't help but look again at the scene with no trace of burning left, shook his head with a wry smile, and hurriedly followed.

By the street, Yang Yan hung up the phone and stood by the roadside waiting for them.

He knew they still had some matters to handle, and he also had a favor to ask.

Soon, Xia Bing came over.

"Where are we going now?"

She asked Yang Yan.

Yang Yan thought for a moment, then said:

"Can you guys mobilize police from other districts now? And can you get a bus over here? One of the bigger ones."

After hearing Yang Yan's request, Xia Bing couldn't help but frown.

It was already 3 AM, and while other district police were manageable, getting a bus was tricky.

But Xia Bing was undoubtedly a capable executor. Though the task was challenging, she nodded and said:

"No problem, I'll arrange it right away."

After speaking, she went to the side to make some calls.

Yang Yan looked up at the pitch-black sky, a tiny snowflake fell on his face.

He gently wiped it off and spoke softly:

"Winter is coming!"

Before long, Xia Bing returned.

She told Yang Yan that the vehicle had been arranged, and as for the police, it depended on which area he planned to operate in and could be coordinated then.

"Alright, let's go to Sunshine Garden. I remember you mentioning that it was the site of the first incident, right?"

Yang Yan said.

"Yes! Why?"

Xia Bing asked.

"If I'm correct, that guy has been there the whole time. Even when you were investigating on-site, it was there. You just couldn't see it."

Yang Yan said with a cold smile.

At this moment, three police cars were already parked at the intersection.

Upon hearing from Yang Yan that they did not need to walk, Liu Jun eagerly borrowed them from a nearby police station.

There were ten people in the group, with Xia Bing, Liu Jun, and Yang Yan in one car, while the remaining seven were split into the other two cars.

On the way, Yang Yan kept his eyes on the map in his hand.

The map was so scribbled with colorful lines that it was impossible to make out the routes.

Sitting in the back seat with Yang Yan, Xia Bing looked at this man who was engrossed in the map and couldn't help but glance at his face.

As the saying goes, regardless of gender, people who are focused are the best-looking.

especially Yang Yan, who was already handsome with a unique charm, his frowning expression had an unparalleled allure to women.

"What's wrong? Is there something on my face?"

At some point, Yang Yan had already withdrawn his gaze from the map and turned to look at Xia Bing, saying.

"No... it's nothing."

As if caught doing something wrong, Xia Bing explained with a flushed face.

"If nothing unexpected happens, we should be able to resolve this tonight."

Yang Yan didn't delve deeper, gently rubbed his brow and sighed.

"Sorry for dragging you into this."

Xia Bing couldn't help but say, seeing Yang Yan looking a bit weary.

"It's not your fault. It's that Frost Heaven fellow; I'll have to give him an earful next time. But you both are cousins, so isn't it illegal now?"

Yang Yan looked at Xia Bing and asked, somewhat puzzled.

"What isn't allowed?"

Xia Bing was even more confused.

"Uh... didn't you say you and Frost Heaven were together?"

Yang Yan paused and then said with a smile.

"What are you thinking! I meant that my aunt sent my cousin to my home when we were kids; that's when we were together. Besides, we were only seven or eight years old then."

Summer Bing finally understood what Yang Yan meant, and quickly explained.

"Ah... so that's what you meant by being together! Sorry, sorry, I misunderstood. I thought you two were dating!"

Yang Yan was momentarily stunned and said somewhat awkwardly.

"Mr. Yang, Captain Xia, we're almost there. Do you want to stop somewhere, or should we go straight in?"

Liu Jun, who was driving, turned his head and asked.

"Just stop at the main gate, I need to take a look first. You can also start coordinating the local police to come over; I'll need your cooperation. As for the police, I need them to seal off this area."

Yang Yan's latter words were directed to Xia Bing.

"Okay!"

Xia Bing responded, then quickly took out her phone to make a call.

Liu Jun stopped the car at the entrance of Sunshine Garden, and Yang Yan got out, looking up at the sky above Sunshine Garden, a cold smile playing on his lips.

Indeed, here it is.

Everywhere else was pitch black, except for the sky here, which was a bloody red.

However, under the illumination of the outer wall lights, it wasn't so conspicuous.

What ceremony, this was a blood sacrifice!

Moreover, the deceased were more than just a few simple ones.

"Have they arrived?"

Yang Yan asked Xia Bing calmly.

"They're on their way, but there might not be enough people. Should I call in more from elsewhere?"

Xia Bing asked.

"No need." Yang Yan said nonchalantly, "With ordinary people, it won't help, I have other arrangements. Just bring the local police over."

Then, he checked the time again, frowning as he said:

"It should be about time! This guy is really not punctual!"

Shortly after Yang Yan's words fell, the rumbling of a vehicle was heard from afar.

By the sound, it seemed like a large truck.

But where would a large truck come from at this hour?

It should be noted that East Sea City bans large trucks from entering.

Before long, the source of the noise arrived before Yang Yan and the others.

It was a truck, indeed, but a troop transport vehicle.

And not just one, but several.

As soon as the truck stopped, dozens of heavily armed soldiers jumped out and swiftly assembled.

Yang Yan looked somewhat taken aback!

Jianghai was certainly being excessive!

They said some people would come to help, but this was too much of a show, wasn't it!

That's right, Eight Divisions couldn't spare anyone for this matter, so Jianghai called to say they'd send some people to assist.

And the result!

The leading officer quickly walked over and solemnly asked:

"May I ask who is Mr. Yang Yan?"

"I am Yang Yan!"

After Yang Yan identified himself, the officer snapped to attention, saluted, and said:

"Lieutenant Wei Kingdom of the escort company, reporting as ordered to assemble here and provide assistance to Mr. Yang."

The officer, identifying himself as Wei Kingdom, loudly declared.

"Old Wei, don't be so formal, we're just here to help maintain order."

Yang Yan said to the officer in front of him.

Chapter 248: Listen Carefully—Whatever I Tell You to Do, You Do It

Not only was Yang Yan surprised, but this officer named Wei Kingdom was also quite taken aback.

This time, he had received direct instructions from the commander of the East Sea Military District to come here and assist a person named Yang Yan. During this process, he was to listen but not blindly follow Yang Yan's commands.

In reality, upon receiving orders of this level, Wei Kingdom knew that Yang Yan's commands must be obeyed.

Coincidentally, this officer was no stranger.

The last time at Fatty's bar, it was Li Shuai who had called him over.

However, looking at the situation today, there were far more people than there were that day, and the weapons were upgraded as well.

While Yang Yan was speaking with this officer named Wei Kingdom, the local police officers also arrived.

However, the number of people reaching the scene was somewhat small, only about ten or so.

After all, for a local area, having ten or so police officers actually isn't considered few.

They looked astonished at the fully assembled team, then glanced at the few detectives, their eyes filled with shock.

What on earth is going on?

Why was such a large force deployed!

Who exactly is this person named Yang Yan?

Yang Yan glanced at them and then said:

"Alright, since everyone is here, I'll now arrange the tasks you need to complete later."

Yang Yan didn't intend to command these people himself, but indeed, this matter had to be led by him to ensure nothing went wrong.

Therefore, although he was overstepping his duties, it was out of necessity.

Immediately, everyone turned their eyes towards Yang Yan.

Yang Yan said to the police officers:

"You should be quite familiar with this area, right?"

"Yes, this area is under our jurisdiction, so we are very familiar with it,"

said a police officer in charge of the team as he glanced at Xia Bing and nodded.

He recognized this famous female detective captain.

Seeing her standing here, looking at the man before them, who seemed even more mysterious, he did not hesitate and immediately answered Yang Yan's question.

"It's good that you are familiar!"

Yang Yan nodded and continued:

"Now you all need to place one of these beads in every pond, make sure each one has one, this is very important. Whether tonight's operation succeeds or not heavily depends on this step."

Yang Yan spoke very solemnly. After all, Yang Yan couldn't represent their superiors; he couldn't fully command them, so he subtly implanted a slight soul mark while speaking.

Just as he said, the next operation cannot allow even the slightest mistake; otherwise, it might alert the hidden threat and lead to complete failure.

"No problem, but this may take a bit of time."

The leading police officer said.

"Approximately how long?"

Yang Yan asked.

"About half an hour."

The police officer replied.

"Half an hour? That should be enough time. Go now! Remember, all the water attractions, ponds, anything with water, make sure you place them. Contact me when you're done."

Yang Yan said.

The police officer in charge promised to carry out the orders and then led his team to carry out the task.

"Could you please have your people surround this area? Do not let anyone in. Moreover, if anything comes out, shoot without asking, including people."

Yang Yan said very seriously.

Upon hearing this, not only Wei Kingdom but Xia Bing also looked at Yang Yan with confusion.

Understandably, this is the city center.

Without mentioning the armed warriors you've called to surround here, the commotion is already big enough, not to mention shooting?

"Uh... may I ask why?"

Xia Bing eventually couldn't help but ask.

She didn't believe Yang Yan was a reckless person, but as the leader of this operation, she felt she needed to clarify.

Yang Yan didn't answer but looked intensely at Wei Kingdom.

"Understood! Let me repeat: shoot anything that emerges, including people."

Wei Kingdom immediately straightened up and said loudly.

After speaking, Wei Kingdom turned around to issue the order.

He didn't ask Yang Yan for the reason; he told himself that he was obeying not just Yang Yan's command, but also the orders from his superiors.

He must execute them to the letter.

After all, obeying orders is the soldier's duty; it's not just a slogan but a belief ingrained into the bones.

As for the consequences, that's not his concern.

He believed the commander had considered it before issuing the task.

"It's simple because no one will come out. If someone does, then that thing is definitely not human."

Yang Yan thought for a moment and still explained.

"Not human?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Xia Bing couldn't help but shiver.

She subconsciously glanced at the quiet Sunshine District, a hint of fear flashing in her eyes.

She now felt as if this place was like hell.

"The police will be alright, right?"

Xia Bing asked with some concern.

"Don't worry, they'll be alright. In this area, they're the law enforcers; that creature won't dare touch them."

Yang Yan said with assurance.

"So what do we need to do now?"

Liu Jun asked.

"It's very simple. This community has four entrances, right? You just need to place two people at each entrance; nothing else needs your attention. Go do it now!"

Yang Yan said.

"Alright, we'll go now."

Liu Jun, after listening to Yang Yan, immediately took his team to execute the task.

Xia Bing saw Liu Jun leave with his team. She hesitated a bit but didn't follow them; instead, she stood beside Yang Yan and watched him.

"What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"I should go in with you. If two people at each entrance suffice, they have enough with eight people. If I go in with you, maybe I can help. Rest assured, I'm quite capable and won't hold you back."

Xia Bing said with some hesitation.

Only Yang Yan knew that because of that Frost Heaven guy, his little soul imprint trick had almost no effect on Xia Bing.

Otherwise, this woman wouldn't be so insistent on following him.

Yang Yan thought about it and realized there was no harm in having Xia Bing follow him.

With just her, he could manage.

Yang Yan nodded and said:

"You can follow me, but you must listen to me. No matter what, you do what I tell you. Make it clear, do exactly as I say."

Yang Yan's expression was very serious at this moment.

Others were okay, but Xia Bing, he couldn't allow any mistakes, not even a scratch.

Otherwise, Frost Heaven would inevitably question him.

More specifically, it would be an opportunity to ridicule him.

He couldn't stand that guy's sarcasm.

"Alright! From now on, I'll follow your orders and do exactly as you say."

Xia Bing understood the seriousness of the situation and replied solemnly.

She initially thought Yang Yan would firmly refuse, but he finally agreed, which made her a bit quietly pleased.

Of course, she absolutely didn't want to cause him any trouble.

Chapter 249: Diverting Attention, Frost Heaven's Past

"Alright, then let's wait for them to set up the beads and then we'll begin!"

While Yang Yan was talking with Xia Bing, not far away, Wei Kingdom was organizing the troops.

"Everyone, look forward, stand at ease, attention!"

Wei Kingdom finished organizing the troops and then loudly ordered:

"Everyone, start surrounding this district now. No one is allowed inside, and anything that comes out from inside, shoot it. Remember, anything, including people!"

The soldiers looked at Wei Kingdom with some confusion upon hearing the order.

Seeing this, Wei Kingdom immediately frowned and then said loudly:

"Repeat my orders."

The warriors were shocked into attention and immediately repeated the content of Wei Kingdom's previous orders loudly.

"Very good! Now start executing the order!"

Wei Kingdom said in a deep voice.

With Wei Kingdom's orders given, the soldiers began to orderly surround Sunshine District.

They were configured as a standard company, with more than a hundred people in total.

Although Sunshine District was not small, the buildings were relatively dense overall, so forming a relatively tight blockade around the area was not difficult.

"Alright, everything is ready, just waiting for them now."

Yang Yan looked at the well-trained warriors quickly getting into position, nodding with satisfaction and said calmly.

Everyone followed the instructions of Yang Yan in an orderly manner, now leaving only him, Xia Bing, and two other detectives assigned to guard the gate.

"Everything's been placed here."

The intercom in Xia Bing's hand crackled with the voice of the leading officer.

"They've finished setting up too."

Xia Bing turned her head towards Yang Yan and said.

"Then let's begin! Today will definitely be exciting. Inform them to watch the entrances tightly and stay at the gate with your colleagues. Do not go out. Otherwise, if they get shot, it won't be fun."

Yang Yan finished speaking and started walking toward the Sunshine District.

As he stepped into Sunshine District, the air seemed to shiver for a moment.

Xia Bing, after issuing instructions to the area police through her intercom, hurriedly ran after Yang Yan.

The greenery in Sunshine District was excellent, so even in winter, it was still lushly green.

However, to Xia Bing, the place seemed eerie regardless.

Yang Yan headed directly towards a building in the middle, while Xia Bing, who was following behind, started to feel a chill.

The cold seemed to penetrate deeply, piercing into her soul.

She gritted her teeth and quickly caught up to Yang Yan to walk beside him.

"What's wrong? Are you scared? It's not too late to back out now. But, you can't leave the district, just the entrance. You can wait until I've dealt with things here."

Yang Yan glanced at Xia Bing and spoke earnestly.

"It's okay, I'm just feeling a bit cold."

Xia Bing shivered slightly.

"Suit yourself. However, we're about to go in, and then it will be too late to back out, even if you want to."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

The reason for bringing Xia Bing in was also because Frost Heaven had placed a restriction on her, so she only felt the cold.

If it were someone else, they might be invaded by cold poison; while it wouldn't be fatal, recovering would take some effort.

"Hasn't anyone ever told you that you talk too much?"

Xia Bing said with some discontent.

Then, she took the lead to walk into the building ahead.

Yang Yan looked at Xia Bing, who had already entered and couldn't help but smile bitterly:

"She's really a tough woman!"

Yet, Yang Yan didn't want her to be too far from him, so he hurriedly flashed inside to catch up.

As soon as they entered, the air in the area began to twist visibly.

"How could this be happening?"

Xia Bing, looking at the strange scene before her, couldn't help but grasp Yang Yan's arm and ask in some fear.

"Don't be afraid, it's just a welcoming ceremony. This guy has known we were here since the moment we stepped in. Stay calm, everything is under control."

Yang Yan spoke casually.

Gulp!

Xia Bing swallowed hard, suppressing the fear in her heart, and looked at Yang Yan with some concern.

"What's the point of all this? Why not something straightforward? Don't think this can scare us away, right?"

Yang Yan said loudly.

As his voice fell, the twisted space before them began to resolve.

As if the other party had heard Yang Yan's words.

At this point, a few bloody words appeared on the ground.

GET OUT, OR DIE!!!

Yang Yan glanced at the words, then sneered contemptuously:

"Tsk! You think I'm a kid who can be scared away just like that? And three exclamation marks? Why not make it thirty!"

Watching the bizarre scene, Xia Bing was already quite frightened.

She had thought she had steeled her nerves, but she still slightly overestimated herself.

"Don't be afraid, it's just a blinding technique. The actual situation isn't as frightening as you imagine."

Yang Yan smiled and said to Xia Bing.

Whether it was Yang Yan's words or his composure that influenced Xia Bing, she indeed felt reassured after hearing it.

"Mhmm, as long as you're here, I'm not afraid."

Xia Bing seemed to be giving herself a pep talk.

However, a sliver of fear still lingered in her heart; she couldn't help glancing at Yang Yan with some apology:

"Sorry! I thought I was mentally prepared, but here I am."

"It's okay, you'll get used to these things after a while. Though you might not know this about others, your cousin Frost Heaven has done some big deeds! If he were here today, all of this would be child's play."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Did my cousin really do something?"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Xia Bing's curiosity was piqued.

As for the scene before her, it seemed briefly forgotten.

Yang Yan couldn't help but sigh, women do think differently.

"Not much, that guy once had some romantic affairs with a Ghost King's sister, which led to the Ghost King chasing him with a sword for half a year."

"In the end, it was the Ghost King's sister who pleaded on his behalf, and the Ghost King stopped. Yet, the matter hasn't completely ended even now, the Ghost King still forbids Frost Heaven from entering his territory. Otherwise, he still vows to hunt him down."

Yang Yan said with a schadenfreude tone.

"No way! My cousin is very upright; he's not that type of person!"

Xia Bing said in disbelief.

"I didn't believe it at first, either. But you know, I was there when it happened. Your cousin's taste is quite extraordinary!"

Yang Yan talked about Frost Heaven's past without inhibition, not worrying about any trouble from Frost Heaven.

Just as Xia Bing wanted to say something more, Yang Yan's eyes suddenly narrowed:

"Finally willing to come out. Let's get down to business now!"

Chapter 250: Seems Pretty Contradictory?

Just as Yang Yan's words fell, the light above their heads began to flicker violently.

In the moment of dim light, a figure appeared in the exact spot where the bloody warning had just occurred before them.

And when the lights came back on, the figure was gone again.

This repeated ceaselessly, creating a terrifying impression.

Witnessing the scene before her, Xia Bing felt her heart jump to her throat.

If not for Yang Yan being by her side, she might already have screamed uncontrollably.

The lights kept flashing, and that figure continued to appear and disappear intermittently.

Suddenly, in the instant the lights went out, the figure vanished.

When the lights came back on, the figure was already standing in front of Xia Bing.

Boom!

With a tremendous noise, Xia Bing didn't even have time to scream before the figure had already been kicked away by Yang Yan.

"Dare to release something of this level? How arrogant!"

Yang Yan slowly retracted his foot, saying disdainfully.

The figure that was kicked flew, began to wriggle on the ground, struggling to stand up.

Thump!

The ground trembled, and a deep pit suddenly appeared.

At some unknown point, Yang Yan appeared out of nowhere in front of the wriggling figure and struck a swift elbow down on the figure's head.

"I told you, don't bring out such trash, it's not even a challenge."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"Ah!"

A scream that tore through the ears rang out.

Yang Yan shivered suddenly; the owner of the voice could only be Xia Bing.

"My dear, that thing didn't even scare you, but you were still frightened so badly."

Yang Yan patted his chest, speaking with lingering fear.

"Sor... sorry. I was just too tense."

Xia Bing had also reacted by now, her face flushed as she explained awkwardly.

"Alright then, let's go! This was just an appetizer, the main course is still ahead! Try to be a little braver, nothing will happen with me here."

"But if this can make you freeze in fear, what will happen when the main course arrives? I'd love to see our police officer make a fool of herself, but if it reaches Frost Heaven's ears, he'll definitely mock me again."

Yang Yan said teasingly.

"There won't be a next time."

Xia Bing bit her lip lightly, speaking seriously.

Glancing at the elevator that was making a sizzling sound, Yang Yan frowned and said:

"It seems the opponent doesn't want us to take the elevator up. Never mind, let's just take the stairs!"

After the scare just now, Xia Bing had seemingly become much more courageous.

She was now actually walking in front of Yang Yan, holding a pistol.

Seeing her cautious manner, Yang Yan really didn't want to dampen her confidence by telling her that the gun was useless.

Since that toy could give her a bit of security, Yang Yan naturally let her be.

Looking at the pitch-dark staircase, Yang Yan smiled wryly.

The Sunshine Garden has thirty-three floors, and the accident happened on the eighteenth floor.

This meant they had to climb up eighteen floors.

He had no problem with that, but he wasn't sure if Xia Bing could hold up.

"What's wrong? Let's go!"

Xia Bing turned her head to look at the paused Yang Yan, speaking somewhat puzzled.

"Nothing, let's go!"

After that, Yang Yan continued to follow Xia Bing upwards.

The two of them kept climbing, and who knows how long they'd been walking. Although it was evident Xia Bing was exhausted, she still gritted her teeth and persevered.

Suddenly, Yang Yan stopped again, squinting his eyes as he said:

"Wait! Something's not right."

"What's wrong?"

When Xia Bing heard Yang Yan's words, she stopped immediately.

"We've been circling the thirteenth floor all this time."

Yang Yan said, frowning.

Hearing this, Xia Bing realized too.

Yes!

Even though the building wasn't short, they had been walking for quite some time, and her legs were trembling. By now, they should have already reached their destination!

But now, no matter how they walked, they always seemed just a little short.

"What should we do? Are we caught in a ghost wall?"

Xia Bing asked Yang Yan, a bit worried.

"You're half right. But this is more potent than a regular ghost wall. But don't worry, since we've discovered it, there's no problem now."

After saying that, Yang Yan pulled Xia Bing's hand and headed downstairs.

However, no matter how they walked, they kept circling the thirteenth floor.

"We're still on the thirteenth floor."

Xia Bing said, frowning.

"Interesting, so it's not just a simple ghost wall; space has been folded."

Yang Yan said with a smile, looking as if he had everything under control.

"At a time like this, you still have the mood to smile; how do we get out?"

Xia Bing didn't notice Yang Yan's expression; she just looked around anxiously and said.

"Don't worry, after circling, I figured out the Rule here. It's actually simple to go up; however, if we want not to damage the building, it might require a bit more effort."

With that, Yang Yan reached out to take Xia Bing's hand again, then closed his eyes.

In Xia Bing's astonished eyes, his body began to slowly become intangible, starting from his head and gradually spreading to his whole body.

Finally, even Xia Bing became intangible.

At this moment, they seemed like ghosts.

Although Xia Bing was nervous, she didn't know why, but being held like this by Yang Yan suddenly filled her with confidence.

What she minded was, Yang Yan had held her hand twice!

Until Yang Yan reopened his eyes, Xia Bing bit her lip, remaining silent.

"Alright, business first, I'll let you hold my hand for now!" Xia Bing thought to herself.

Yang Yan smiled gently at her, then took her hand and continued walking upstairs.

This time, Xia Bing was surprised to find that when they reached the staircase's entrance, a phantom door appeared in front of them.

After stepping through, the view opened up, and there was a sign for the fourteenth floor.

Only then did Yang Yan gently release her arm, smiling as he said:

"Let's go! Now I'm getting more curious about what this thing really is. From the current signs, the other side seems to be in a very contradictory phase!"

"What do you mean?"

Xia Bing didn't quite understand Yang Yan's words.

"How should I explain to you? Forget it! Let's go, I can't say it clearly now, once we get up there, everything will be clear when we meet that guy."

After that, he led the way up the stairs.

The next few floors went smoothly, encountering no obstructions.

It seemed that the other side had given up.

When they reached the eighteenth floor, Yang Yan stopped again.

He covered his nose with his hand, his eyes squinting.