

Powerful 261

Chapter 261: It Would Be Even Harder to Explain to Wang If Something Happened to Them

Zhou Hanyu's nerves were quite steady; she had already pushed the earlier incident out of her mind.

She excitedly led Cai'Er and Ruyi around various shops, marveling at all sorts of strange and unusual items that couldn't be seen in the present world.

At this time, Zhou Hanyun was also much better, looking at clothing unique to the Hidden World with Mu Qingcheng.

Just as everyone was happily shopping, a few uniformed beautiful Nordic women suddenly approached Zhuge Wushuang and Mu Qingcheng.

"Ladies, we are from the Paradise Island Law Enforcement Team. Someone reported that you brought forbidden goods onto the island, please come with us to assist in the investigation."

The leading beautiful law enforcement officer said with a serious expression.

"What forbidden goods?"

Mu Qingcheng asked, looking at the leading officer.

"How would I know what you brought? Now please come with us."

The officer said coldly.

Just as Zhuge Wushuang and Mu Qingcheng were arguing with the law enforcement team, Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu suddenly couldn't speak or move.

Then several people took them by the hand and led them towards a small alley in the middle of the shops.

As they were about to be taken away from the street, Mu Qingcheng suddenly looked sharply in their direction.

"We've been exposed, hurry up!"

A man who was with Zhou Hanyun and her sister noticed Mu Qingcheng spotted them and his face changed drastically, quickly whispering to his companions.

"Wushuang, someone is trying to attack Hanyun and her sister."

Mu Qingcheng finished speaking and dashed towards Zhou Hanyun and her sister.

"Trying to resist arrest?"

The law enforcement team saw Mu Qingcheng and Zhuge Wushuang trying to escape, instantly surrounding them, their swords beginning to glow ominously.

Seeing that Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu were about to be taken away, Zhuge Wushuang and Mu Qingcheng had no time to care about anything else.

The two attacked the law enforcement team with great coordination, one from the left and the other from the right.

These few from the law enforcement team were no match for the two of them.

In less than ten seconds, they were both taken down in droves.

"Sound the alarm, strong enemies have invaded!"

The team leader of the law enforcement team shouted loudly.

The two exchanged a glance, and Zhuge Wushuang said in a deep voice:

"You go save them, I'll handle this here."

At that moment on the ship, Yang Yan suddenly felt a shiver of bad premonition arise from his heart.

"Go find Wushuang and them, I feel something bad is about to happen."

With that, Yang Yan put down his fishing rod and abruptly stood up.

Then, he launched a small speedboat from the yacht and sped towards the shopping center.

"What could go wrong with them following those two crazy women? Even if something does go wrong, it might be others who suffer, not them."

Fatty grumbled but still obediently followed Yang Yan onto the speedboat.

As for Red Dust, he had already set off when Yang Yan spoke.

"Woo..."

As the sharp alarm sounded, a huge castle on Paradise Island suddenly lowered its gates.

In an instant, countless beautiful law enforcers riding unicorns flew out from within.

Their speed was extremely fast, and in a blink, they were in front of Zhuge Wushuang and Mu Qingcheng, surrounding them both.

By this time, the Zhou Hanyun sisters had also been taken out of their sights.

Zhuge Wushuang glanced at Mu Qingcheng and said coldly:

"You go save them, I'll handle this here."

Mu Qingcheng gently nodded, then couldn't help but remind:

"Don't kill them all, otherwise it'll be hard to explain to the King."

Zhuge Wushuang snorted coldly:

"But if anything happens to those two, it'll be even harder to explain to the King. Go quickly, I'll try to kill as few as possible."

Mu Qingcheng knew Zhuge Wushuang was right. She quickly looked around, then her figure faded away, disappearing in front of everyone.

"How bold!"

Seeing Mu Qingcheng disappear like that, the female warriors of the law enforcement team became enraged.

It had been a long time since anyone dared use superpowers on Paradise Island, and these two not only resisted arrest but also assaulted the law enforcement team.

What was even more intolerable was their blatant use of superpowers.

This was the biggest provocation to Paradise Island!

"Activate the island's seal, go and catch them. If they resist, kill without mercy."

A female warrior riding the only white unicorn said with a grim look.

"Don't rush, now I'll keep you company! Be careful, blades and swords are blind, and fists and feet are ruthless."

Zhuge Wushuang coldly stared at the enforcers, speaking deliberately.

At the same time, the air around her suddenly started to gather water droplets, growing more numerous and expanding in range until everyone was enveloped.

"Take action, kill without exception."

The leading female officer finished speaking, and all the enforcers, including herself, charged at Zhuge Wushuang.

Simultaneously, countless arrows flew towards Zhuge Wushuang.

When the island alarm sounded, Yang Yan knew something major was happening.

Disregarding whether abilities could be used on the island, he simply crouched and then shot into the sky.

The speedboat was directly rocked into the sea by the huge recoil under his feet.

Emerging from the sea, Fatty and Red Dust exchanged a glance and both gave a wry smile.

"Wow! Something has indeed happened."

Fatty barely finished speaking before taking off from the water, racing along the surface towards where Yang Yan had disappeared.

Zhuge Wushuang stood in the center, surrounded by destruction as if the place had been through a world war, devastation all around.

Her expression was unlike her usual self, tinged with a bloodthirsty mania within excitement.

The female officer riding the white unicorn looked at the corpses around her, her expression dark as water.

Her eyes burned as she stared at this crazy woman before her, instinctively swallowing:

"Send a signal, notify the Princess, something huge is happening here."

"Haha!"

Zhuge Wushuang suddenly laughed uninhibitedly.

Then, she reached out and clenched a hand towards the blood on the ground, and a long knife formed of blood materialized in her hand out of nowhere.

Clutching the hilt, Zhuge Wushuang's cold gaze swept over the remaining few enforcers, and her entire being suddenly disappeared.

"Watch out!"

The female officer's expression changed instantly, immediately shouting loudly.

This scene was not the first; just moments ago, it was the same; this frightening woman had slaughtered her subordinates wholesale.

They had no time to react.

In less than a minute, out of over a hundred, she had taken down two-thirds.

The losses were unprecedented, leaving even her with a sense of despair.

Thud!

With a dull thud, the ground trembled as a figure landed firmly on the ground, slick with blood.

Yang Yan glanced at the corpses around, then looked at Zhuge Wushuang before turning to ask Cai'Er, who had already retreated to one side, anxious:

"What happened? Why is your Aunt Wushuang fighting?"

Chapter 262: My Boyfriend Will Kill You!

Fatty and Red Dust, standing on the side, couldn't help but twitch at Yang Yan's words.

Damn it, you came here and didn't stop Zhuge Wushuang from killing someone first, but asked what happened?

"As expected of the boss! This attitude of helping friends, not reason, I like it."

Fatty touched his thick double chin and said with satisfaction.

Then, his hands began to slowly rise.

Anyone familiar with him would know that he's already preparing to make a move.

Meanwhile, Red Dust was even more straightforward; he already held a knife, posing in a combat stance.

"Daddy, it's because mommy was taken by bad people. Those bad women on unicorns also blocked auntie and them, so they had no choice but to fight."

Cai'Er anxiously said to Yang Yan.

Zhou Hanyun was taken away!

In an instant, Yang Yan's brows furrowed tightly.

"In that case, don't bother with them. If these women don't know what's good for them, kill them all! Hanyun has been taken; we must find her immediately. I want to see who it is that dares to touch my people on Paradise Island."

His tone was cold, and Fatty and Red Dust couldn't help but feel a chill in their hearts.

They could clearly tell that Yang Yan was truly enraged this time.

The two quickly exchanged a look and then shot up into the sky.

Yang Yan glanced at Cai'Er and Ruyi and said in a deep voice:

"Take care of these two, I'm going to find Hanyun and them."

"Okay!"

Xiaocao replied to him.

From the moment Yang Yan and the others set off, she was nowhere to be seen.

At this moment, she suddenly emerged from Yang Yan's shadow!

Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu were taken separately.

The man with Zhou Hanyu was full of excitement.

As long as he delivered this woman to that esteemed person, he could soar to success, and his status in the family could rise rapidly.

Snap!

A light sound rang out. The man shivered, and his excited expression turned into fear.

He slowly lowered his head to look at his shattered lower leg, then mechanically lifted his head to see Mu Qingcheng with a murderous expression in front of him.

"Where's the other one?"

Mu Qingcheng said indifferently.

"I... I don't know. The other one is their responsibility. I really don't know! Don't kill me, please don't kill me."

The man stammered in fear as he looked at Mu Qingcheng.

"Who sent you to capture them?"

Mu Qingcheng asked coldly.

"It... it was Lord Kashu."

The man hurriedly said.

"Where is he?"

Mu Qingcheng continued to ask.

"I don't know, I really don't know. He just told me to bring this woman to the port, that's all I know."

The man trembled as he spoke, his body shivering, unsure if it was from pain or fear.

"If you don't know, then you can go to hell!"

As Mu Qingcheng's voice fell, ice began to spread from the man's feet upwards until his entire body was encased in ice.

Mu Qingcheng waved her hand and broke the constraints on Zhou Hanyu's body, apologetically saying:

"Sorry, we were too optimistic. Never thought they'd be bold enough to act on the island."

"It's okay, it's not your fault. Where's my sister?"

Zhou Hanyu anxiously asked.

"We don't know where they've taken her yet. But don't worry, the disturbance has already reached the king. Since he's already taken action, your sister will be fine."

Mu Qingcheng comforted her.

Meanwhile, Yang Yan's internal fury had reached an uncontrollable level.

How many times had the Zhou sisters been in trouble right under his nose?

Sometimes he really felt quite useless.

As one of the Four Emperors, the Dark Night Emperor Moonlight, the women around him kept getting abducted!

If they were ordinary people from the present world, it would be understandable, ignorance being fearless, after all, one could forgive them.

But now, even people from the Hidden World dared touch his women?

Did no one really regard him at all!

"Haha! I told you, you're mine. How about now, are you ready to accept it? Frankly, anything I want, I get. Haha! Well done, very well done! Go get your reward, you'll be generously rewarded."

The man greedily looked at Zhou Hanyun, a lecherous grin spread across his face.

"Thank you, Lord Kashu. As long as I can bring joy to you, that is the greatest reward for us subordinates."

The man who brought Zhou Hanyun over said flatteringly as he slightly hunched his back.

"Haha! To each their own. I always reward and punish clearly. Since the task is done, there will definitely be rewards for you. Go on and collect your reward now!"

The man referred to as Kashu laughed unscrupulously, impatiently reaching out a hand towards Zhou Hanyun.

"Yes, I'll go now, so as not to disturb your enjoyment, sir."

The man said as he turned around, excitedly heading outside.

Lord Kashu was hard to please usually, but when he was happy, his rewards were abundant.

"Haha! Little beauty, when your sister arrives, both of you can serve me together, alright? I promise to make you both ecstatic."

As Kashu spoke, he began untying Zhou Hanyun.

Zhou Hanyun, being just an ordinary person, had no chance of escaping his grasp.

"What are you going to do?"

Freed from her restraints, Zhou Hanyun looked at Kashu coldly and asked.

"What am I going to do? Haha, of course, I'm going to do something that's enjoyable for both of us."

Kashu laughed lecherously, rubbing his hands without any restraint.

"You... don't come near, my boyfriend is very powerful, he won't let you go if you mess with me."

Even the smartest women find their minds go blank in such situations.

And such powerless threats become their only means.

"Haha! Powerful? How powerful can an ordinary person be?"

Kashu said dismissively.

"My boyfriend is not just any ordinary person; he can fly and move underground. Let me go, or he'll kill you when he comes."

Seeing Kashu's hand reaching out towards her, Zhou Hanyun tensed up completely, gritting her teeth as she said.

"Oh? Not ordinary, can fly and move underground; could he be from the Hidden World?"

Kashu instinctively paused.

Seeing this, Zhou Hanyun hurriedly said:

"Of course! He's exactly the kind of person from the Hidden World you're talking about."

"Haha! So what if he is from the Hidden World, what can he do? Even if your boyfriend belongs to the Hidden World, what difference does it make? Even if you were from the Hidden World, it wouldn't stop me, not the first time I've played with one."

"If your boyfriend comes, even better. I'll play you right in front of him. Haha! Just thinking about it excites me! Let's not wait for your sister, we can have our fun first."

Kashu's hand had already touched Zhou Hanyun's face, disfigured by panic and fear.

"Oh really?"

Just then, a man's voice suddenly rang out.

Kashu shivered and instinctively looked towards the door.

A tall, cold-faced Eastern man stood there, holding the man who had brought Zhou Hanyun over, who was heading out proudly to claim a reward.

Evidently, he was already dead.

Chapter 263: Step Back or I'll Kill Her!

"Who are you?"

Kashu raised an eyebrow and coldly asked Yang Yan.

"Yang Yan."

Zhou Hanyun shouted excitedly, tears welling up in her eyes.

"I'm her boyfriend."

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Oh? So there really is such a person!"

Kashu sneered coldly:

"However, I'm a man of my word. Since you're here, I'll play with this woman right in front of you."

Yang Yan squinted slightly, then turned into a shadow and charged at Kashu.

Boom!

There was a dull sound, and the ground suddenly exploded with a large pit from Yang Yan's strike.

This Kashu indeed had some skill.

He actually managed to dodge Yang Yan's attack.

However, the smile on his face had vanished long ago, and he stood there dumbfounded, staring at Yang Yan.

He initially thought Yang Yan was just an ordinary person from the Hidden World, but his speed and attack greatly surprised Kashu.

Where did this guy come from? He's at least S-level!

Now, he dared not be careless at all.

If he had reacted just a little bit slower, he might have been a corpse by now.

"Who on earth are you? Judging by your attack speed, you're at least S-level, definitely not an ordinary person."

Kashu stared at Yang Yan intensely, speaking in a deep voice.

"To a man about to die, why ask so many questions?"

As soon as the words fell, Yang Yan pulled Asura from the void and slowly raised the blade to point at Kashu.

Kashu's eyes widened even more when he saw Yang Yan draw the blade from the void.

He exclaimed in shock:

"Void Storage! Who... who are you?!"

"I told you, a man about to die shouldn't ask so many questions."

Yang Yan sneered, his body flickered, and he swung the long blade in his hand, swiftly charging at Kashu.

Kashu saw that Yang Yan didn't want to waste words with him at all, and quickly said:

"Waters of the heavens, obey my command, destroy the enemy before me."

As Kashu's incantation sounded, a water spear suddenly stabbed from the air.

Yang Yan reversed his blade and sliced the approaching water spear in half, then immediately followed up by slashing down at him.

Thud!

A water wall about half a meter thick abruptly rose in front of Kashu, blocking the blade light from Yang Yan.

As Yang Yan broke through the water wall, Kashu had already appeared by Zhou Hanyun's side out of nowhere.

He was holding a water-formed knife, pressing it against Zhou Hanyun's neck, and shouted sharply:

"Back off! Or I'll kill her."

Yang Yan, seeing this, said coldly:

"A water element superpower user? No, that feeling is not control, but command. What is Poseidon to you?"

"You!"

If he was shocked by Yang Yan's strength earlier, now Kashu was completely stunned as Yang Yan exposed his background in one breath.

Not many could see his connection with the Sea God at a glance.

The key point is, this stranger spoke in such a tone, without any respect at all.

That could only mean one thing, this terrifying man before him at least stood on a level where he could speak with the Sea God!

"Who on earth are you?"

Kashu had never been so panicked, he felt his body trembling.

The Death God seemed to be right beside him, waiting to take his life.

"Let her go! Out of respect for Poseidon, I'll destroy one of your hands and feet, and let this matter end here."

Yang Yan squinted his eyes and said coldly.

"You... in your dreams! Back off, back off immediately! Or I'll really kill her."

Kashu felt his hands were getting out of control, and the blade pressed against Zhou Hanyu's neck lightly pierced in a bit.

Instantly, bright red blood flowed down her slender neck, striking to see.

Yang Yan stepped back a few steps.

Meanwhile, Red Dust and Fatty also arrived.

Earlier, they went in other directions to search.

After Mu Qingcheng transmitted a message to them, they hurried over here.

"King."

Red Dust looked at Kashu and coldly called out.

"Back off some more."

Kashu said hysterically.

He initially thought his opponent was just an ordinary person from the Hidden World, but after witnessing the speed and the Void Storage, he realized he might have kicked a steel plate today.

The most terrifying thing was that the other party exposed his background in one sentence, with such an unrestrained tone, he already felt somewhat desperate.

Now, he just wanted to leave here, leave quickly.

As long as he entered the sea, no matter how strong they were, they couldn't do anything to him.

As for the identity of this terrifying Oriental youth, it was no longer his concern.

Yang Yan again took a few steps back.

Red Dust and Fatty, also worried about Zhou Hanyun's life, followed and stepped back a few paces.

Kashu saw Yang Yan and the others retreat and moved Zhou Hanyun toward the sea.

On the other side, most of the beautiful enforcers had been killed by Zhuge Wushuang.

Now standing before Zhuge Wushuang was a woman dressed in golden armor.

She held a gleaming golden longsword, facing off against Zhuge Wushuang.

"Who exactly are you? Why are you destroying Paradise Island?"

The woman in golden armor asked in a deep voice.

"Oh? I was wondering who it was, so it's Princess Diana of Paradise Island?"

Zhuge Wushuang coldly looked at the blonde woman in front of him and said with a smile.

"Who the hell are you? What are you doing on my Paradise Island?"

Diana didn't answer Zhuge Wushuang but instead questioned again.

"Oh dear! You can't recognize me in this form? But that's okay, if I change forms, you'll recognize me."

As Zhuge Wushuang finished speaking, he slowly lifted his right hand and placed it on his chest.

Swish!

The void twisted slightly, and a dark red longsword slowly appeared in Zhuge Wushuang's hand.

Once Zhuge Wushuang gripped the longsword in his hand, a set of dark red armor suddenly enveloped his whole body.

"Let us begin!"

A shocking aura suddenly exploded from Zhuge Wushuang, and the surrounding buildings were instantly blown to powder by this aura.

"Ten Swords! You're one of the Ten Swords? The dark red longsword... you're the Unrivaled Sword representing slaughter!"

Diana's face changed dramatically, exclaiming in surprise.

"Haha! Let us begin?"

Zhuce Wushuang seemed to have fallen into a strange state, as if he had suddenly lost himself... or revealed his true nature, knowing only to kill.

She raised the scarlet sword in her hand, slashing hard at Diana, with movements reduced to simplicity, without any embellishment.

Swish!

A dark red sword aura swept by, and the earth seemed to let out a moan, shaking violently.

"Damn it, why is the Slaughter Unrivaled here! What does that guy want to do? Is he trying to destroy my Paradise Island?"

Chapter 264: Take Care of Them, I'll Handle This Myself

Diana tried her best to fend off Zhuge Wushuang's attacks, while shouting loudly to her head guard:

"Open the Trial Space, get her in, then release all the monsters in the Trial Space."

"Yes!"

The female officer who had just heard the order hurriedly drove the white unicorn towards the castle.

Damn it!

If I ever find out which idiot provoked this mad woman, I will grind him to dust.

Diana secretly vowed in her heart.

"Haha! Finally, I'm here."

Kashu stood excitedly in the Shallow Sea Area and laughed.

"Let her go!"

Yang Yan looked coldly at Kashu, and said word by word.

"Let her go?"

Kashu glanced at Yang Yan, then laughed madly and said:

"Alright, I'll let her go."

Having said that, Kashu suddenly plunged the short knife in his hand from behind into Zhou Hanyun's heart.

"How dare you!"

Witnessing this scene, Yang Yan, who had been somewhat restrained, completely erupted.

He seemed like an awakened ancient fierce beast, and a surge of momentum roared out from him.

In an instant, the sky suddenly changed color.

Crack!

A gray lightning suddenly fell from the sky, heading straight for Kashu.

In a flash, a light shone, and half of Kashu's body was gone.

Yang Yan teleported instantly to Zhou Hanyun's side, and lifted her in his arms.

After looking at the wound on her back, Yang Yan sighed lightly.

The short sword had already pierced her body, fortunately, the Protective Talisman he gave her earlier blocked it a bit, so the wound was not deep, just breaking through some flesh.

"Am I going to die?"

Zhou Hanyun leaned weakly against Yang Yan's chest, struggling to speak.

"What silly talk, it's just a minor injury, you definitely won't die. I'll get you some medicine later, ensuring not even a scar will be left behind."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Am I really okay?"

Zhou Hanyun asked again.

"Yeah! When have I ever lied to you?"

Yang Yan maintained his smile.

"Ah!"

It was only at this moment that Kashu on the side let out a heart-wrenching howl.

Yang Yan turned his head and coldly glanced at him, then handed the Zhou Hanyun he was holding to Xiaocao beside him:

"Take care of her."

Xiaocao nodded cautiously and took Zhou Hanyun.

Cai'Er and Ruyi looked at the wound that had already stopped bleeding on her back and couldn't help but start crying.

"Mom, is it painful? You bled a lot!"

Cai'Er asked worriedly.

"It's okay, it doesn't hurt for mommy. Cai'Er, be good, don't cry! And Ruyi too, crying will ruin your cute faces."

Zhou Hanyun tried her best to keep smiling, she didn't want the two little girls to worry.

Zhou Hanyu, who had rushed over from the side, was already crying like a tearful child from seeing her sister Zhou Hanyun's injuries.

"Sister, it must be very painful! You mustn't let anything happen."

Hearing Zhou Hanyu's words, the killing intent in Yang Yan's heart grew stronger.

His eyes turned red as he stepped closer to Kashu.

Even though Kashu's life force was indeed strong, even losing half of his body, he was still stubbornly alive.

Seeing Yang Yan's red eyes walking towards him, he called out to the sky with a heart-wrenching voice:

"Father, save me!"

Following Kashu's words, the previously calm sea began to churn violently.

Rumble!

Amidst a violent tremor, a horse-drawn carriage pulled by eight enormous blue Celestial Horses rolled out from the sea with massive waves, arriving instantly in front of Yang Yan and Kashu.

"Father!"

Kashu looked at the person in the carriage and said excitedly.

"Don't worry! Everything's under control by me."

The person in the carriage glanced at Kashu and said reassuringly.

Then, he turned his head and looked at Yang Yan, speaking solemnly:

"Lord Moonlight, can you spare him this time for my sake?"

"Oh? So it's the ruler of the Hidden Ocean, Sea God Poseidon! What, is this guy your son?"

Yang Yan raised his head, coldly speaking as he looked at the huge carriage before him.

"Yes! He is my son, a child of a woman I love."

Poseidon said.

"Oh? I see."

Yang Yan murmured, then pointed his finger towards Kashu, and a golden light instantly pierced Kashu's chest from his back.

The wound was just like the one on Zhou Hanyu.

"Ah!"

Kashu let out a scream, but his strong life force still allowed him to luckily survive.

"How dare you!"

Poseidon was stunned by the scene before him and shouted angrily.

He had existed since Ancient Times as a Great Power and a recognized Sea God.

Even in the Hidden World, he was among the top tier.

And now, his son was brutally hit by someone right before his eyes, how could he not react?

As Poseidon's harsh voice fell, a massive blue spear appeared out of thin air, fiercely stabbing at Yang Yan.

Yang Yan looked coldly for a moment, choosing not to evade, just standing still, waiting for the spear to come.

Boom!

The entire Paradise Island trembled.

Yang Yan was actually stabbed.

As the seawater receded, Yang Yan stood motionless.

However, there were already quite a few blood stains on him.

Beside him were Xiaocao and Fatty among others, whose faces had completely darkened.

Yang Yan was injured, and for them, nothing worse could happen.

A thick sense of murder began to permeate the air.

They stared fixedly at Poseidon.

What if he's the Sea God?

If you dare let the king be hurt, even the Celestial God must die!

Just when they were about to act, Yang Yan said:

"Take good care of them, I'll handle this myself."

Fatty and Red Dust couldn't help but frown, a bit hesitant.

And Xiaocao stood obediently before Zhou Hanyun and the others.

For Yang Yan's orders, she never compromised.

On the street, Zhuge Wushuang had already been forcibly dragged into the Trial Space by Diana.

Countless monsters rushed at her inside.

However, Zhuge Wushuang showed no fear, instead, her eyes held a gleam of excitement.

With every strike, monsters fell in clusters.

Yet, at the moment Yang Yan bled, Zhuge Wushuang seemed to sense something.

She suddenly halted her longsword, lifted her head, and looked in the direction of Yang Yan.

Ah!

Zhuge Wushuang let out a piercing howl, her expression turning more frenzied as her attacks became even fiercer.

Each strike not only claimed more lives but also tore at the space.

"Damn it! What's going on? Why is she getting stronger?"

Diana watched the changes in Zhuge Wushuang, her pretty brows furrowing, her voice growing colder.

At that moment, the entire Paradise Island began to shake violently.

Diana shivered all over, and then fearfully looked at the sky.

Chapter 265: Two Yang Yans

"Is that... Poseidon?"

Diana asked uncertainly.

Her chief guard also looked shocked, staring at the gigantic figure in the distance that resembled an island, muttering:

"How could this happen! Why... why did Poseidon suddenly appear here?"

"Notify Father! The situation here is beyond our control."

Diana said with a grim expression.

In the distance, in some unknown place in the present world, a sunny and handsome man and a man carrying a longsword walked together.

The handsome man glanced at the man carrying the longsword beside him and said:

"Longsword, you carry a sword like this every day, isn't it uncomfortable? Also, didn't Jing Hong tell us to come here? Where is he? Not being punctual is not his style!"

The man called Longsword replied coldly:

"He's right ahead. Cui Shuangtian, you talk too much. If you keep up with the nonsense, be careful that I'll cut you with one slash."

"Oh! Fu Changjian, try slashing once? It's been a while, let's see if your skills have become as sharp as your tongue!"

Shuangtian was not intimidated and retorted directly.

"Alright, you two, stop bickering. The king has arranged for the three of us to carry out a mission together for the first time. Stop messing around, or I'll kill you both myself."

A man in casual clothes stood up from the stone bench in the pavilion ahead, looking at the two, he said in a deep voice.

"Yo! Want to kill us, huh?"

Shuangtian teased.

"Want to try?"

Fu Changjian also posed as if eager to give it a try.

"Hmph..."

Just when the man in the pavilion was about to say something further, his face suddenly changed, and he swallowed the words that had reached his lips.

The other two's smiles also froze, and the three of them simultaneously looked in the same direction.

Fu Changjian spoke first:

"Is the king bleeding?"

"It should be."

Shuangtian had already put away the joking demeanor he had shown earlier, now revealing a killing intent.

"Let's go!"

The man in the pavilion suddenly said.

"Where to, Jing Hong?"

Shuangtian asked doubtfully.

"To carry out the king's mission."

The man, none other than the leader of Yang Yan's ten swords, Sword Jing Hong.

"The king is bleeding, and you want us to go carry out some mission instead of staying by the king's side?"

Shuangtian frowned and said.

"Let's go. If the king needs us, he will summon us. For now, let's complete the task assigned by the king and don't hinder his big plans."

Fu Changjian finished speaking and walked in the direction of Jing Hong.

"Damn it! If I find out who did this, I'll wipe out his whole clan."

Shuangtian said, stomping his foot hard, then obediently rushed towards the other two.

"You won't have the chance. The king is already bleeding, no matter who it is, he's doomed. This is definitely another major figure about to fall."

Fu Changjian said eerily.

Over at Paradise Island, Yang Yan already didn't know how many times Poseidon had stabbed him.

In the sea, Poseidon, as the Sea God, was nearly invincible.

And Kashu, who was also seriously injured, had already been sent to the carriage by Poseidon.

"I'll say it one last time, Moonlight, how about we end this matter here? I really don't want to kill you."

Poseidon looked at Yang Yan and said coldly.

"Don't want to kill me?"

Yang Yan raised his head, glanced at Poseidon, and then showed a cold smile, speaking word by word:

"But, I want to kill you."

Poseidon frowned deeply, speaking coldly:

"If that's the case, there's nothing more to say. Today, I'll personally kill you, and from now on, there will only be Three Emperors."

As soon as he finished speaking, Poseidon's right hand made a gripping motion, and a gigantic trident appeared.

"Is that the legendary trident?"

Yang Yan looked at the trident and spoke softly.

"Die!"

Poseidon wasn't in the mood to explain, he swung the trident violently towards Yang Yan.

Bang!

With a thunderous bang akin to Fallen Thunder, the trident stabbed Yang Yan accurately.

"Yang Yan!"

Zhou Hanyun, lying in Xiaocao's arms, saw Yang Yan get hit and screamed excitedly.

Zhou Hanyu, who had initially had full confidence in Yang Yan, also looked anxiously at the place where he stood, tears streaming down her cheeks incessantly.

"Don't worry! With that kind of attack, the king will be fine. On the contrary, you should calm down so the wound on your back doesn't open up again, which will only worry him more."

Mu Qingcheng said softly.

"Moon Night Emperor? Is this all you've got?"

Poseidon looked at Yang Yan, whom he easily stabbed, and sneered.

Yang Yan grabbed the blade of the trident and pulled it out bit by bit, gritting his teeth and saying:

"It hurts! Why did you come so late? They almost killed me."

"Huh?"

Poseidon withdrew the trident, surprised, looking at Yang Yan and then at the suddenly appearing figure beside him.

At this moment, there's another person in front of Yang Yan.

He looked exactly like Yang Yan.

The only difference was that he appeared more cold and detached.

Moreover, his body emitted a dense aura of death that even Poseidon felt a twinge of fear facing it.

"It's embarrassing!"

The newly appeared Yang Yan said coldly.

"Nothing can be done. This body is still too weak, so I'll have to deal with it properly when I return. Also..."

Speaking to this point, the injured Yang Yan looked coldly at Poseidon.

"Nowadays any random cat or dog dares to make a move on me."

The other Yang Yan, shrouded in the aura of death, continued calmly.

"Who are you?"

Poseidon looked at the newly appeared Yang Yan and asked with some uncertainty.

"Me? Don't you already know who I am? Wasn't the fight enjoyable?"

Yang Yan said with a cold smile.

"Alright, enough with the nonsense, let's go at him together and kill him. Why have you become so wishy-washy now?"

The injured Yang Yan urged irritably.

"What is going on here? How can there be two Yang Yans?"

Nearby, Zhou Hanyun looked at the two Yang Yans in amazement and said.

"The king's powers have grown too quickly, his mind couldn't keep up. Therefore, he had to split his strength and then grant it to another half soul."

"He himself returned to Huaxia for Refining Heart, and that's how you might get involved. Otherwise, with his personality, he'd never willingly come over and act as a driver. That one enveloped in the aura of death is also the king, but merely the other side of him."

Xiaocao explained.

At this moment, the two Yang Yans began to merge.

Bang!

At the instant of fusion, a bright light suddenly flashed.

When the light dimmed again, there was only one Yang Yan left on the scene.

"Alright, now let's continue."

Yang Yan looked at Poseidon with a cold smile and said.

Chapter 266: Battle, Moonlight vs Sea God

Staring intently at Yang Yan, even as the Sea God, Poseidon found himself at a loss for words to describe his feelings at this moment.

Yang Yan was completely different now compared to just a moment ago.

How should I put it?

The current Yang Yan exuded a terrifying aura, even Poseidon's heart raced.

"Star Night, Illusory Night, Asura, Fourth Blade."

Yang Yan whispered while walking towards Poseidon.

With each name Yang Yan uttered, something appeared on him.

In no time, Yang Yan was armed to the teeth.

"Let us begin! Today, I shall slay a god."

Yang Yan declared coldly.

As his words echoed, the ground began to tremble, and the air grew heavy with palpable murderous intent.

Poseidon looked at Yang Yan, whose killer instincts were fully exposed, and his gaze flickered, slowly raising the trident in his hand.

Yang Yan was definitely not joking.

Now, he possessed the capability to slay a god.

"Arrogant!"

Poseidon roared, brandishing his trident.

The sea let out a roar of anger and began to quake violently.

In no time, monstrous waves surged across the sea.

The people on Paradise Island, witnessing this sight, began fleeing for their lives.

After all, not everyone could face the legendary Sea God as Yang Yan did.

"The momentum is indeed grand, but that's just about it."

Yang Yan observed the approaching giant waves, slowly raised Star Night, then slashed down fiercely, roaring:

"Starlight Slash!"

Unlike the usual starlight that descends from the heavens, this time a bright beam shot directly from Star Night.

The light converged into an immense Star Night, then sharply slashed down at the giant waves.

With a deafening "boom," the approaching giant waves were sliced in two.

Moreover, the gigantic sword of starlight charged towards Poseidon relentlessly.

Poseidon, seeing the massive sword light coming at him, let out a thunderous shout and thrust his trident towards the sword light.

BOOM!

At the instant both sides collided, it was as if the whole world suddenly paused for a moment.

Immediately, the entire space quivered violently, as if it were about to collapse.

"Damn it! Is that bastard trying to destroy my Paradise Island?"

Diana cursed fiercely, then turned to her returning captain of the guard and said:

"What, still haven't reached my father?"

The captain of the guard said with a distressed face:

"Reporting to the Princess, the altar is blocked by some huge stones, and it's being cleared as quickly as possible. It's estimated to take at least a quarter of an hour."

"Damn it! Why are these two legendary figures fighting here? Go investigate quickly. I want to know why they've clashed."

Diana waved her fist, roaring angrily.

"Is it an earthquake?"

Yang Yan remarked coldly, looking at Poseidon.

Then, his gaze fell on Poseidon's trident:

"This weapon can cause tsunamis, earthquakes, and hurricanes, right?"

Poseidon didn't respond to Yang Yan.

From the previous strike, he could feel the terrifying power hidden within Yang Yan's seemingly weak body.

This forced him to take this formidable opponent seriously.

Yang Yan's name had been resounding for a long time in the Hidden World, but previously, he thought it was just exaggerated praise.

How strong could someone in their twenties possibly be?

He even thought the current Moonlight was nothing but an undeserved fame, unworthy of the name.

That's why he dared to duel Yang Yan.

But now, he no longer dared to think this way.

This young man before him was undoubtedly a formidable adversary.

"The warm-up is over. Now the true battle begins."

Yang Yan said, then suddenly tossed Star Night into the sky and began forming complex seals with his hands.

"In my name, open the Star Sect, descend!"

As Yang Yan finished his last word, the sky behind him suddenly darkened.

Then, a massive gate slowly opened in the sky.

When the gate opened, countless rays of light shot out, like rain, pouring down towards Yang Yan and Poseidon.

Seeing this spectacle, Poseidon knitted his brow and thrust his trident into the sea fiercely.

The sky behind him also rapidly darkened, and an oppressive storm seemed imminent overhead.

Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu were awestruck.

They had never seen such apocalyptic scenes, more breathtaking than any Hollywood blockbuster.

"How could a person affect celestial phenomena?"

Zhou Hanyu muttered to herself, eyes wide open.

"This is the result when two legendary figures battle. That's why Hidden World big shots rarely open war easily."

Xiaocao spoke coldly, watching the transformed celestial phenomena.

"To have him directly battle the legendary Sea God Poseidon for you, I really envy you!"

Mu Qingcheng glanced swiftly at Zhou Hanyun, murmuring beside her.

As the lights flying from the gate gradually diminished, the gate slowly closed and disappeared.

These lights now floated on the sea surface, seemingly occupying every stretch of water.

Yang Yan extended his hand and grasped one of the lights, then squeezed it tightly.

In an instant, the light transformed into a long blade in his hand.

Moreover, every light on the sea surface trembled slightly, transforming into identical long blades, densely covering the entire sea.

"Strike!"

Yang Yan roared, gripping the long blade before vanishing into thin air.

Seeing Yang Yan suddenly disappear, Poseidon widened his eyes in shock.

He too let out a fierce roar, raised his trident, and swung it forcefully ahead.

BOOM!

A massive collision resounded, and Yang Yan appeared before Poseidon, the weapons of both crashing violently together.

The two locked eyes intensely, their gazes burning with the flames of battle.

Yang Yan gripped his blade with both hands, pressing down forcefully.

Poeidon, holding the trident with one hand, struggled to resist.

Though their sizes were utterly different, Poseidon, as large as a mountain, was being overwhelmed by Yang Yan.

Poeidon was completely enraged, his thunderous roar echoing.

"Is a big body all you have?"

Yang Yan mocked, pressing the blade down bit by bit.

Seeing the blade almost pressing the trident to his face, Poseidon roared:

"I am the Sea God Poseidon!"

With this thunderous shout, he grasped the trident with both hands and swung fiercely.

The violent force flung Yang Yan away, shattering the long blade in his grasp, unable to withstand the immense power.

Chapter 267: So What If I Shatter the Heavens for Her Again?

"Haha!"

Yang Yan laughed maniacally in mid-air, and his figure vanished instantly.

When he reappeared, he was already behind Poseidon.

He wielded an enormous and grotesque blade and chopped fiercely at Poseidon's back.

Thud!

Blood splattered immediately.

The wound was minor, and Poseidon, with his massive stature, could almost completely disregard it.

Yet this was Poseidon's first injury since the battle began.

Poseidon grinned and swung his trident towards Yang Yan.

But Yang Yan had already released his weapon as Poseidon turned around.

With a wave of his hand, a nearby long blade suddenly vanished and appeared in Yang Yan's hand.

After blocking Poseidon's trident, Yang Yan darted towards Poseidon like a ray of light.

Boom!

The long blade in Yang Yan's hand had pierced into Poseidon's chest.

However, the next moment, Yang Yan instinctively furrowed his brow.

Poseidon summoned a spear made of seawater and thrust it towards him.

Yang Yan grasped in mid-air with his left hand, another long blade appeared, cleaving through the spear, simultaneously using the rebound force to leap backward fiercely.

Looking at the blade left only at the hilt in Poseidon's chest, Yang Yan said sincerely:

"Alright, I admit, a large body does have its advantages. Such an attack would have killed anyone else, but it cannot harm you fundamentally. However, a change in attack method will do the trick."

After speaking, Yang Yan squinted his eyes and again pulled out a long blade from the seawater.

With a firm grip, the originally cold gleaming blade was instantly enveloped by a layer of light blue halo.

The halo flowed, and the sword seemed to be continuously expanding.

Poseidon looked at Yang Yan sternly, slowly raising his trident high.

Simultaneously, the trident began emitting a blue radiance, more dazzling than the light on Yang Yan's blade.

Moreover, currents of electricity kept surging from it, crackling loudly.

"The real battle is finally about to begin!"

"Indeed! Both sides are starting to inject their innate abilities."

"Unexpectedly, witnessing a duel between two legends here."

"An old king, and a newly emerged legend, truly something to anticipate!"

...

In the distance, not everyone was panicking, fleeing chaotically.

Those with considerable strength, confident of their ability to protect themselves, ultimately chose to stay and continue observing the battle.

After all, such a level of duel is extremely rare, offering unimaginable benefits to their training, certainly not to be missed.

Yang Yan brandishing the exaggeratedly large long blade, flashed into a light stream and charged straight at Poseidon.

Clang!

The weapons clashed once more.

This time, unlike the previous encounters, the sound wasn't as loud, yet the commotion was much greater.

The clouds in the sky grew so thick it seemed the heavens were about to collapse, while the ocean heaved with towering waves, howling with Yin Wind.

The weapons clashing began to shoot rays of light in all directions.

These intense rays, whenever directed at the sky, would pierce a hole through it.

Whenever directed at the ocean, it would create a gigantic vortex.

As for the nearby Paradise Island, every ray would leave a black hole, as if that part had suddenly suffered Annihilation.

"Damn it! Move faster! Those two really don't hold back!"

Diana looked at the already devastated Paradise Island, her face was grim, nearly dripping water.

"Too terrifying, is this the battle between the Sea God and Moonlight? It completely exceeds my understanding."

A blonde-haired, blue-eyed female guard captain stared blankly at the battling duo, muttering to herself.

Booming incessantly!

Thunderous sounds erupted sporadically from the battlefield.

Every clash between Yang Yan and Poseidon would create a streak of blue lightning.

Their battleground had become a dead zone.

The clouds were stirred by chaotic energy, spinning continuously, with red lightning bursting out from the center.

Hundred-meter-high waves kept surging, relentlessly battering everything within the range.

Each time Yang Yan struck Poseidon with his massive weapon, lightning would accompany his attack.

Every swing of Poseidon's trident would send a gigantic wave crashing at Yang Yan.

Moreover, each attack with Poseidon's trident wielded enough power to trigger earthquakes and tsunamis, the two had already ignited true combat fervor.

At this moment, powerful figures across the world felt the terrifying aura emitted between them, simultaneously looking towards their battleground.

"Is it that guy? Such a heart-palpitating aura... "

Said a foreigner dressed in formal attire.

"Hey, hey, hey! Is this that guy's aura? What is he doing now? The last incident wasn't even resolved yet! Coming again?"

A man, entirely dark-skinned, spoke.

"Starting a big move again? Moonlight Emperor, what do you intend to do? Why can't you just keep calm!"

A stunning woman spoke softly.

From a magnificent and large plaza, somebody suddenly appeared, took one glance towards Yang Yan and Poseidon's fierce battle direction, then disappeared without saying a word.

Yang Yan stood on the sea, gasping heavily.

The intensity of the battle placed a significant burden on the body.

Looking at Poseidon before him, now covered in blood, also gasping for breath, Yang Yan spoke slowly:

"Sea God, is it? Seems you're nothing much."

Poseidon didn't reply.

He was indeed on the defensive now.

Yang Yan's power had entirely exceeded his expectations.

It's time to retreat!

His body was covered in wounds, continuing would genuinely risk dying here today.

"What? Thinking of leaving?"

Yang Yan saw through Poseidon's thoughts, sneering as he spoke.

"What's the purpose of this battle?"

Podeidon spoke coldly.

Upon hearing Poseidon's words, Yang Yan furrowed his brow, then turned to point at Zhou Hanyun still lying in Xiaocao's arms and said:

"For no reason, just for her."

Poseidon took a glance at Zhou Hanyun, furrowing his brow:

"Just for a woman? Just for an ordinary woman from the real world, it's worth it for you to do this? You know, killing me will have massive consequences!"

Yang Yan glanced again at Zhou Hanyun, then whispered:

"We'll talk about those things later, don't forget what I did before. I'm not afraid to break a hole in the sky again! But you ask if it's worth it? I can tell you clearly, it's worth it! A thousand times worth it!"

Saying this, Yang Yan raised the long blade in his right hand, then summoned another long blade to his left hand.

Both blades in hand, he glanced at Poseidon again, speaking slowly:

"It's time to end this."

Whoosh!

He rose into the air again, and like a ray of light, he surged toward Poseidon.

Chapter 268: Godslayer—The Fall of the Sea God

"Roar, ocean!"

Poseidon raised the trident in his hand, letting out a hysterical roar.

He knew that life or death depended on this strike; he must give it his all, with no reservations.

If he survived, he would be able to leave this place.

Otherwise, everything would be over!

"Freeze!"

Yang Yan roared, fiercely throwing the knife in his left hand toward the ocean.

As the knife pierced the seawater, the roaring ocean suddenly froze over.

"Broken Mountains and Rivers!"

Yang Yan followed with another roar, swinging the knife in his hand down towards Poseidon.

Poseidon's face changed drastically, raising the trident in his hands to block Yang Yan.

Crack!

The longsword in Yang Yan's hand suddenly shattered, a cold smile playing on his lips as he turned and walked toward Zhou Hanyun and the others.

Meanwhile, Poseidon maintained his stance, holding the trident aloft with both hands.

Rumble!

The ocean was forcibly split by a mystical force, the opened trench stretching endlessly into the distance.

Along with it split were the legendary divine artifact trident and Poseidon's body.

"Damn! That was the Sea God, the ruler of the ocean, and he really got killed by that guy."

Someone exclaimed in shock, looking at Poseidon who was split in two.

"Let's go, hurry back, something big is going to happen. With Poseidon dead, such a big slice of pie, no force will let it go. If we hurry, we can gain some benefits first."

Others with quick wits responded immediately, turning to leave.

"That guy really killed a god!"

Diana looked at the fallen Poseidon and the divided sea, speaking in a daze.

"Are you okay?"

Zhou Hanyun stood up, looking at Yang Yan with concern.

"I'm fine! Does your wound still hurt?"

Yang Yan gently stroked Zhou Hanyun's forehead, his eyes filled with tenderness.

"It doesn't hurt, not at all."

Tears glistened in Zhou Hanyun's eyes, her voice trembling slightly.

"I'm sorry! For letting you get hurt. It was my negligence."

Yang Yan said softly.

Zhou Hanyun gently shook her head, then just watched Yang Yan silently without a word.

"Moonlight! Do you even know what you are doing?!"

A majestic voice echoed in the sky, a giant, golden-glowing elder's image appearing over Paradise Island.

"Zeus?"

Yang Yan looked at the figure in the sky, speaking calmly.

"Do you know how serious the consequences of your actions could be?"

Zeus roared in anger, lightning continuously snarling in the sky.

"Tch! Spare me this nonsense. When they wanted to harm those around me, did they consider the consequences? Oh, now that I've killed him, you ask if I considered the consequences?"

"Get lost! Stay where it's cool, don't provoke me! If you have any grievances, bring them to me, I'll take them on."

Yang Yan spoke with contempt.

Though this action was a bit over the top, he felt it was the best way to protect those around him.

No matter who it was, if they dared to harm those around him, they had to be ready for a fight to the death.

"You..."

Zeus was momentarily furious but found himself at a loss for words to rebut.

After all, it was Poseidon's son who had attacked his woman first, so Yang Yan was somewhat justified.

The dignity of the Dark Night Emperor was equally not to be challenged.

"Couldn't you just have killed that boy? Why kill Poseidon? He was the King of the Sea; if he's dead, do you know how great a turmoil that will cause?"

Zeus asked solemnly.

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow slightly:

"Firstly, that old fellow wouldn't let me kill that bastard. Secondly, whether there is disorder, that's your problem, not mine. Also, I remember saying no Hidden World individuals were allowed to set foot in Huaxia."

"And the result? A lot of them treated it like a breeze by their ears! Did they really think I'd just let it slide once I returned? What a joke!"

"You..."

Zeus again hit a wall, unable to find words of retort.

"Fine, are you going to make a move or not? If you want to fight, I'll accompany you. If not, go do whatever you need to do."

"The mighty King of the Western Gods, not handling your own affairs, arguing with me over nonsense? Get lost, those self-righteous looks of yours are just annoying!"

Yang Yan waved his hand dismissively, as if shooing away flies.

"Humph! This isn't over; the Arbitration Committee will come for you, and then we'll see how you explain this."

With these words, Zeus gestured, and the trident split into two by Yang Yan appeared in his hand from the sea.

With a flash of light, Zeus vanished completely, and both the sea and sky seemed to instantly return to calm.

"Hey, Yang Yan, what's the meaning of this? Coming to my place and causing such destruction?"

Diana, riding a majestic unicorn, flew over angrily towards Yang Yan.

"Uh..."

Facing Diana, Yang Yan truly found himself speechless.

Although he had acted out of necessity this time, what he did felt somewhat out of line.

Visiting others' territory to play, first Zhuge Wushuang killed many of her people, and he nearly sank all of Paradise Island.

No matter the reason, facing Diana, the owner of Paradise Island, Yang Yan felt uneasy.

After all, it was her who provided the coordinates; the yacht was her gift, and thinking about it made Yang Yan feel a bit guilty.

"Well... Diana, don't be angry, it was unintentional, okay? I brought a few friends here to play, and this happened, so I was mad!"

"You know, when I get angry, I can't control myself well, so please forgive me this once."

Yang Yan said awkwardly with a grin.

While the two were still arguing, a space rift suddenly appeared beside Yang Yan.

A figure clad in dark red armor walked out from within.

Diana looked at the figure in surprise, momentarily dazed.

The person in front of her, wasn't it Zhuge Wushuang whom she had sent to the Trial Space?

After coming out, Zhuge Wushuang coldly stared at Diana, her aura surging as if about to strike at any moment.

"Stop, stop, stop! We're all on the same side, don't make a move. Please, no violence!"

Yang Yan glanced at Zhuge Wushuang, who seemed about to lose control, and said:

"Come on, why are you wearing armor? Are you planning to kill someone? I've repeatedly told you, don't just resort to violence, we are civilized people, use virtue to convince others."

Uh...

What was he saying, using virtue to convince others?

Everyone cast strange looks at Yang Yan.

"Oh, got it."

Zhuce Wushuang seemed to regain her composure, obediently putting away her sword and armor.

Then she glanced around and pointed at the massive floating corpse on the sea, asking:

"What's going on with that?"

Chapter 269: A Message and Thirty Longevity Fruits

"Uh... that guy, he's someone who deserves a beating. It was his son who kidnapped Zhou Hanyun and the others, and when I wanted to beat up his son, he wouldn't allow it."

Yang Yan looked at Poseidon's corpse and said coldly.

Jeez, you say you just wanted to beat him up?

You were clearly out to kill him, weren't you!

And of course, if the guy's dad showed up, he wouldn't just let you kill his son.

Well, now you've gone and killed the dad too.

So much for winning people over with virtue, huh?

Everyone around who heard Yang Yan speak couldn't help but criticize silently in their hearts.

"How did you get out?"

Diana looked at Zhuge Wushuang, somewhat incredulously.

"I got out after killing everything inside! It wasn't all that difficult."

Zhuge Wushuang said calmly.

The recent slaughter had given her a release, and her state of mind had calmed down significantly.

"Killed them all? You mean you killed all the monsters inside?"

Diana looked at Zhuge Wushuang in shock, speaking in disbelief.

That place was the Trial Space, where the monsters were practically endless.

And this woman before her said she killed all the monsters inside!

How could that not leave her utterly astounded?

"Yeah! By the time I left, there was nothing moving inside. Otherwise, it's really quite a nice place in there."

"So many things would come out willingly for me to kill. To be honest, it's the first time I've ever killed to my heart's content!"

Zhuge Wushuang said with a smile, seemingly still feeling a bit unsatisfied.

"Oh my gosh! Everyone around you is a monster, for sure."

Diana looked at Yang Yan with a look of resignation.

"Okay, I know you have a way, help me restore this place! Also, those subordinates I had her kill need you to resurrect them."

Diana fixed Yang Yan with a burning gaze and said very seriously.

"Uh... why me?"

Yang Yan pointed at himself, dissatisfied.

"Stop with the nonsense! Don't I know your personality? Hurry up, I still need to go soothe my people. You guys made quite the ruckus this time."

After saying that, Diana didn't give Yang Yan a chance to argue, turning on her magnificently majestic unicorn and leaving.

"Tch, seriously, getting me to clean up the mess like some kind of conscript labor, is there no justice?"

Yang Yan complained as he pulled out an old-looking pocket watch from the Void.

"Can dead people really be resurrected?"

Beside him, Zhou Hanyu asked in confusion.

"It's not that simple! It has to be under specific conditions. And the cost isn't small, either."

"This time we really did go a bit too far, paying this price is warranted."

The one who answered Zhou Hanyu was Red Dust.

As Yang Yan crushed the pocket watch in his hand, a massive Magic Array suddenly covered the sky over Paradise Island.

"Time reversal? As expected of Dark Night Emperor Moonlight!"

Diana stood atop the castle, watching the sky Magic Array and spoke slowly.

As the sky-bound Magic Array descended slowly, the beautiful enforcers who had died at Zhuge Wushuang's hands began to open their eyes.

The wounds on their bodies started to slowly heal.

The unicorns that had died beside them also stood up, neighing joyfully.

The damaged houses and mountains around them also began to slowly revert to their original state.

"Wow, truly spectacular! But after this use, who knows how long it'll be before the Space-Time Pocket Watch can be used again."

Fatty looked at the broken pieces of the pocket watch in Yang Yan's hand, both envious and a little regretful.

"Alright! It's all taken care of, back to vacation. Fatty, hurry up and get the yacht over here."

Yang Yan urged Fatty.

...

Time flies, days and months swiftly pass by.

In the blink of an eye, a week had already passed since the events at Paradise Island. Yang Yan lay on his bed, reflecting on all the recent happenings.

Apart from slaying a god on Paradise Island, nothing else seemed particularly major for now.

On the first day back from Paradise Island, Xia Bing had given Yang Yan a call.

The investigation he requested revealed nothing special, which meant Yang Yan's previous suspicions were wrong.

The Vermilion Bird obtained on Paradise Island posed somewhat of a dilemma for him.

Now, there were already three of the Four Symbols at home, and if Ruyi, that girl, was counted, then they were all united.

"Sigh, it's so annoying!"

Yang Yan sighed and said.

He knew this wasn't some divine plan but rather the machinations of a hidden hand orchestrating everything.

And yet, until now, he still had no clues whatsoever.

"What are you worried about?"

Zhou Hanyun walked into Yang Yan's room, frowning, and asked.

Ever since coming back from Paradise Island, it seemed like Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun's relationship had become closer.

More accurately, Zhou Hanyun had become more proactive.

Aside from not sleeping together, there were no secrets between them anymore.

"Nothing!" Yang Yan shook his head lightly, smiling as he said, "Just thinking about the things that have happened, it's a little bothersome."

"Then don't overthink it." Zhou Hanyun smiled gently, "Anyway, soldiers will block, water will cover the earth, I believe you'll have a way to handle it. By the way, someone is looking for you."

"Looking for me? Who?"

Yang Yan asked, somewhat curious.

Not many people knew he lived here.

And if they were coming over, they would usually notify him first.

"I don't know him, he's a guy, said you promised him something."

After speaking, Zhou Hanyun left.

Yang Yan furrowed his brow slightly, then followed out.

"So it's you? Here to collect on the fruit from the Tree of Longevity?"

The visitor was the man who had previously provided Yang Yan with information in Myanmar, and he indeed had promised the man a Longevity Fruit.

"Yeah! I could really use it right now."

The man didn't hold back, directly stating his purpose.

"Wait a moment."

Yang Yan said, grasping at the Void, and a red fruit appeared in his hand.

"Here, we're even now."

The man quickly took the fruit, put it in his pocket, then nodded:

"Yeah, we're even."

"Then why aren't you leaving?"

Yang Yan looked at the man, who showed no intention of leaving, and said with a frown.

The man smiled awkwardly but remained silent.

"What kind of host are you?"

To the side, Zhou Hanyun brought out two cups of tea from the kitchen and looked at Yang Yan reproachfully.

"Go on, is there something else?"

Yang Yan smiled wryly, then asked the man.

"Yeah! I have another piece of information, and I'd like to exchange it for more fruits from the Tree of Longevity. This time, I want thirty."

The man said with a smile.

"Thirty, that many? Well, that depends on whether your information is useful to me. Or rather, if I find your information interesting."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

He already had a rather comprehensive intelligence network, and he was well-informed about most events occurring in the Hidden World.

"I believe it won't disappoint you. There's a dragon that's gone missing under Huaxia's East Sea City, isn't there?"

The man said with confidence, seemingly sure of himself.

Chapter 270: Ghost Hand

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan squinted his eyes:

"Continue."

"The situation is like this, I came across a black box by chance."

The man said in a disjointed manner.

However, Yang Yan didn't interrupt him but gestured for him to continue.

"The box can't be opened usually, at least I've been trying since I got it. Until a few days ago, the box made some noises, and then I was able to open it easily."

The man continued, his expression subtly changed, and then he took out a black, tile-like object and handed it to Yang Yan.

Yang Yan took it and looked at it for a while, his brows almost knitted together:

"Is this... a Dragon Scale?"

"Yes! I've never seen a dragon scale before, so I took it to many people to find out what it was, and they all told me it's a Dragon Scale!"

"But I was curious why there would be a Dragon Scale in the box. So, I went to investigate the origin of the box."

"After asking many people, the conclusion was that the box was just a normal antique."

The man said with a slight bitter smile at the end.

Apparently, he paid a significant price to figure out the origin of the box.

"Where is the box? Can you let me see it?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

The man's strength wasn't low, but he couldn't open a regular box, which piqued Yang Yan's curiosity.

"Here! This is the box, take a look."

The man handed over an antique square box.

The box was wrapped in a layer of black material, and even Yang Yan couldn't tell what it was.

There were runes etched around the box.

Those were unfamiliar runes!

Even though Yang Yan was somewhat proficient in runes, he didn't understand their meaning.

But overall, the box didn't show any other magical features.

If not for those runes, he would think it was just a regular antique wooden box.

However, when Yang Yan tried to open the box, something magical happened.

He couldn't open it!

"Hmm?"

Yang Yan frowned, then used more strength but still couldn't open it.

"That's how it is. After I opened it last time, it wouldn't open again."

The man immediately said.

"What's your name? Where are you from?"

Yang Yan moved his gaze from the box and looked at the man on the sofa opposite.

"My name is Miller, and I'm from Rui Country. But I'm mixed-race, my mother is from Huaxia."

The man quickly said.

"Miller, right? Can you tell me in detail how you got this box? Or just tell me where you got it from."

Yang Yan asked very seriously.

"You've heard of Chronos, right?"

Miller said.

Yang Yan's expression changed noticeably:

"The God of Time, one of the Twelve Titans? How is this box related to that guy?"

"I stole it from him."

Miller suddenly laughed.

"Oh? You have that ability? To steal something from that guy."

Yang Yan looked at Miller in surprise.

The Twelve Titans, each extraordinary, are pillars of the Olympian pantheon.

Miller smiled with some pride:

"I can't fight, unlike you who can kill someone like Poseidon, but I have my unique skills."

"Anyway, let's not talk about that. When I stole this box from him, I couldn't open it."

"You know, for a thief to steal a box that can't be opened, that's an utter humiliation. So I did everything I could to open it, but tried countless ways and still couldn't."

"Until a few days ago, when the moonlight shone on the box, it started shaking, and then I opened it easily. Inside was this Dragon Scale!"

"Of course, I didn't know it was a dragon scale at that time, just knew it was extremely hard, so I got curious and went to investigate what this dragon scale was, naturally ignoring the box."

"But just last night, when the moonlight shone on this box again, I opened it, and there was something new inside!"

Yang Yan asked in surprise:

"Something new?"

"Yes, something new! You must know what it is. If you want it, you can trade for it. However, it has to be separate from those thirty fruits."

Miller said as he took out something wrapped tightly in black cloth from his inner jacket pocket.

The black cloth was actually covered with strange Exotic Realm runes.

"This is... a cursed object!"

Although he didn't know what was inside, Yang Yan recognized the rune outside.

"Yes! A cursed dagger, which I dare not use anyway."

Miller unwrapped the black cloth, and when he tore off the rune, a thick black smoke emerged from the cloth.

The whole room also began to fill with an ominous aura.

"What's going on? Why did it suddenly get cold?"

Zhou Hanyun came out of the kitchen with a plate of fruit, instinctively pulling her neck back.

"Hanyun."

Yang Yan called out to Zhou Hanyun.

"Yes, what's wrong?"

Zhou Hanyun asked suspiciously.

"Come to my side."

Yang Yan said seriously.

Seeing Yang Yan's expression, Zhou Hanyun knew something special was about to happen. So she didn't ask much and obediently sat down beside him.

"Look, this is the thing."

At this moment, there was a knife in Miller's hand...

Or more accurately, there was a hand!

When Yang Yan saw this, he immediately stood up:

"Ghost Hand... This is the Ghost Hand!"

Then, he hesitated slightly, reached out, and examined it closely.

And when Zhou Hanyun saw this, she was initially startled, but upon closer inspection, it didn't seem so terrifying.

"Did you really get this Ghost Hand from the box?"

Yang Yan asked Miller with intense focus.

"Yes! Otherwise, I wouldn't have come to you now. I need the fruit from the Tree of Longevity, but I'm not that desperate."

"However, since I got this box, first the Dragon Scale, then the Ghost Hand, these are things beyond my level to handle."

"There's a saying in Huaxia, 'A wise man does not harbor guilt.' Holding them makes me feel uneasy, so I came to you."

Yang Yan nodded secretly and then put down the Ghost Hand, asking Miller:

"Tell me, what do you want? You can't have come to me just because of the Ghost Hand."

"Give you the Ghost Hand, and you protect me for a while."

Miller immediately said.

"Is it because of the Twelve Titans?"

Yang Yan looked at Miller and suddenly laughed.