

Powerful 291

Chapter 291: Let's Go, The Sooner We Leave, The Sooner We'll Be Back

When it came to the issue of funding, Zhou Hanyun was exceptionally confident.

She confidently said,

"There won't be any problems with funding, and he'll resolve the issue of raw materials as well. The remaining challenge is our management."

"You've been working hard these past few days, so please try to come up with a feasible plan. If we don't have enough people, we can hire more. We can offer better perks, and you don't need to worry about the money. Just make sure this gets done."

At this moment, Zhou Hanyun exuded an air of dominance.

She did not want to disappoint Yang Yan, nor herself.

"Understood, we will come up with a plan as soon as possible."

Zheng Feng and Zhou Yun exchanged a quick glance and then promised.

After exiting Zhou Hanyun's office, Zheng Feng said to Zhou Yun,

"That man really has deep pockets. He's even sorted out the funding and raw materials. If we can't handle the rest, it will be truly shameful."

Zhou Yun nodded in deep agreement,

"Yes! Let's go back and draft the basic framework first, then discuss the details. We can't let him handle all the major stuff yet falter on management."

While Zhou Hanyun and her team were busy, Xia Bing was also swamped at the police station.

Recently, East Sea City had seen many strange occurrences, one after another, overwhelming people.

Just after wrapping up the serial skinning case, now there was a girl whose nipple had been cut off.

Some survived, others died on the spot.

More tragically, some committed suicide during treatment.

Their investigation, however, showed not a bit of progress.

No trace was left at the scene, but the victims' statements pointed to a handsome young man as the perpetrator.

Evidently, this was another serial case.

"This matter can still be suppressed for now, but if it continues, it will result in significant social impact. So you're running out of time, and you must solve the case quickly."

A middle-aged man in a senior police officer uniform said.

He was the director of the East Sea City Public Security Bureau.

This case had been going on for nearly a month, causing him immense pressure.

He glanced at the sitting branch director, then looked at Xia Bing and said solemnly,

"Captain Xia, I'm entrusting the next steps to you. You're free to use all of East Sea City's police resources. As long as the case is solved, I'll greenlight anything."

"I have only one request, which is to solve the case quickly. If this drags on, it's not just me who will face the consequences; everyone will."

Xia Bing immediately assured,

"Understood, I will strive to complete the task."

"Not strive, you must! This matter has already started spreading within East Sea City, albeit in a limited manner. It might not be suppressible anymore."

"Just this morning, the mayor called asking questions; we must solve the case quickly!"

The police director stared at Xia Bing with piercing eyes, once again emphasizing forcefully.

Everyone knew why this task had fallen to Xia Bing.

After all, she had managed the serial skinning case previously.

Although the details became classified, the commendation from higher-ups still came promptly.

After the meeting, Xia Bing hurriedly headed towards her office, clutching the files.

This case was indeed urgent. If it spread widely across East Sea City, it could trigger immense social panic, and what might happen would be anyone's guess.

"Captain Xia, in this case, besides knowing that a young man did it, we have no other leads."

"Although the director didn't give us a timeline, even a fool can hear he's pushing us hard!"

Liu Jun said with a bitter smile as he looked at Xia Bing.

But Xia Bing knew very well what Liu Jun meant.

He was subtly hinting at contacting Yang Yan, just like they did in the last serial skinning case.

She had considered approaching Yang Yan, but without concrete evidence, she felt conflicted.

If they always needed an outsider's help, what role were the police supposed to play?

Unfortunately, after all their efforts, there wasn't even a clue, and she began to suspect this was beyond what ordinary officers could handle.

So she calmly said,

"Continue the search, I'll find someone to ask, see if he has any thoughts on this."

Sure enough, when Xia Bing spoke, Liu Jun immediately asked,

"Going to see Mr. Yang? That would be great. As long as he's willing to help, this won't be an issue."

After the previous incident, everyone who had witnessed Black and White Impermanence in the room experienced unexpected windfalls.

Some won the lottery, while others had their homes inexplicably demolished.

Everyone benefited significantly.

And, dutifully, they followed Yang Yan's advice and donated at least two-thirds of their windfall.

To Yang Yan, they felt both gratitude and fear.

Thus, when this incident occurred, he was the first person everyone thought of.

No one actively mentioned it, but they all hoped Xia Bing would reach out to this amazing person for help.

"I still feel this matter isn't simple. I better ask. If it truly has no relation to past events, we'll devise our next steps. Just unsure if he's available recently."

After saying this, Xia Bing stood up and walked towards the door.

"Ah, let's hope it has no connection to past events!"

Liu Jun muttered almost to himself as he watched Xia Bing's figure disappear down the hallway.

The last incident really frightened him.

Honestly, he didn't want to get involved in such matters ever again.

Xia Bing left the police station, pondering for a moment before dialing Yang Yan's number.

After receiving an affirmative answer from Yang Yan, she decided to go.

The serial skinning case had been concluded as a psychopath's doing.

As for the suspect, he was shot dead during the capture attempt.

Reflecting on these things, Xia Bing felt somewhat sorry for Yang Yan.

Despite his busy efforts, he gained nothing in the end.

Yang Yan was originally at home entertaining his cats and birds, enjoying a rare leisure, when he received a distress call from Xia Bing.

Being Frost Heaven's cousin, and since Frost Heaven had called a few days ago to ask Yang Yan to also take care of Xia Bing, Yang Yan certainly wouldn't refuse.

Moreover, he already knew it was Jiutun Tongzi's doing, and since he encountered it, he naturally wouldn't shy away from the responsibility.

Although dealing with this Island Country Ghost King was challenging even for Yang Yan.

Before long, Xia Bing arrived at Yang Yan's apartment.

Yang Yan invited her in, poured her a cup of tea, and told her to speak freely.

Xia Bing thanked him but put down the teacup she held.

Seeing this, Yang Yan sighed softly and said,

"Let's go, the sooner we start, the sooner we'll finish."

Chapter 292: What Comes Next Is No Longer Your Concern

"Ah? Where to?"

Xia Bing looked at Yang Yan, asking inexplicably.

"Where else? You came to find me because of the case, right!"

After saying this, Yang Yan stood up to grab his coat and scarf.

"Yes!"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Xia Bing was initially startled but then felt relieved.

After getting into Xia Bing's police car, they quickly arrived at East Sea City First People's Hospital.

On the way, Xia Bing briefly explained the current situation that was within her grasp to Yang Yan.

However, Yang Yan remained silent throughout, not saying a word.

Outside a ward, a few police officers were stationed there, and when they saw Xia Bing arriving, they greeted her.

"How is she? Is her mood stable?"

Xia Bing asked.

"Still the same, locking herself in. But don't worry, Huan and the others are inside with her; there shouldn't be any issues."

A young policeman immediately said to Xia Bing.

"Ah! We absolutely can't let that guy get away."

Xia Bing said angrily.

"Let's go in and take a look at the situation first."

Yang Yan suddenly said.

As Yang Yan entered the ward, a faint sobbing sound came from inside.

Yang Yan looked carefully and saw it was a female officer.

Her eyes were red-rimmed, tears welled up as she stood silently crying beside the toilet.

"Huan, are you alright?"

Xia Bing asked the female officer.

"I'm fine! Bing, do you have any leads on that pervert?"

The female officer named Huan quickly wiped her tears with a tissue and asked eagerly.

Xia Bing gently shook her head, then patted Huan's arm, comfortingly saying:

"Not yet, but I've already asked an expert to come, and I believe we'll solve the case soon."

"Yes! Hurry up and catch that damn pervert! She's really pitiful."

Huan said angrily.

There was another officer in the room, a man.

He was sitting by the window, watching inside with a hint of anger in his eyes.

Yang Yan followed his gaze to see a young girl curled up in the corner of the room.

She was petite, huddled in the corner without moving.

"Her name is Chen Shiyu, a college freshman. During the winter break, she interned as a sales agent at a real estate company in East Sea City, and she's the victim this time."

Xia Bing said as softly as possible.

"Chen Shiyu?"

Yang Yan was taken aback upon hearing the name.

The name sounded so familiar!

It seemed like he had heard it somewhere...

Yang Yan pondered for a moment, then turned to Xia Bing and asked:

"Does she work at Prosperous Court?"

"Yes! Why, do you know her?"

Xia Bing looked at Yang Yan suspiciously.

"Not only do I know her, but I also bought a house at Prosperous Court through her, she's a nice girl. It's just, I didn't expect to meet her under such circumstances!"

Yang Yan said with some emotion.

Yang Yan slowly walked towards Chen Shiyu, and the male officer quickly stood up to stop him.

But Xia Bing shook her head gently, so he sat back down.

Yang Yan stood behind Chen Shiyu, gently touching her shoulder.

Ah!

She immediately let out a scream, then curled up even tighter, trembling all over as she leaned towards the wall.

"It's me, don't be afraid, it's me, Shiyu, I'm Yang Yan."

Seeing this, Yang Yan hurriedly said softly.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Chen Shiyu seemed to remember something.

She paused, then slowly turned her head to glance at him.

When she saw that it was indeed Yang Yan, she immediately hugged him and burst into tears.

Seeing Chen Shiyu like this, Yang Yan didn't say anything, letting her hold onto him.

After she cried for about half an hour, Chen Shiyu finally fell asleep in his arms.

Yang Yan gently laid her on the hospital bed, trying not to wake her up.

But just as he was about to stand up, his clothes tightened.

Looking down, Yang Yan couldn't help but show a wry smile.

Chen Shiyu's hand was still tightly gripping his clothes.

"So, how many is this already?"

Yang Yan turned his head, asking quietly.

"Shiyu is already the seventh one, the previous ones either went insane or committed suicide. Shiyu is the only one who's relatively normal."

Xia Bing said, biting her lip.

And this is considered normal?

"Do you know how she encountered that guy?"

Yang Yan asked again.

"Yes, I do!" Xia Bing said, "About one or two months ago, Shiyu received a handsome commission at work and then donated that money to a Hope Primary School."

"Moreover, we found out that she would volunteer at that Hope Primary School almost every week, and that's where she met him."

"We investigated, and Shiyu's money has nothing to do with that man; it was the commission from work. We wanted to investigate if the buyer was connected to the incident, but the real estate developer refused to cooperate, never telling us who bought the house. And Chen Shiyu didn't say either."

Yang Yan waved his hand and said lightly:

"No need to investigate that, I bought the house."

The male officer's eyes widened, scrutinizing Yang Yan, saying dubiously:

"That commission was over a million!"

Yang Yan sneered:

"What, are you now concerned with people buying houses?"

"No!" the male policeman said awkwardly, "It's just that we won't overlook anything possibly connected to this case."

Xia Bing, knowing Yang Yan's unusual status, was a little surprised he owned property at Prosperous Court, but quickly felt at ease.

"Alright, let's wrap this up. Withdraw the team investigating Shiyu's money source. Since Mr. Yang bought the house, it means she wasn't approached from there."

Upon hearing Xia Bing's words, the female officer standing aside quickly went out to call off those still investigating Shiyu's financial sources.

Resources were tight now, after all.

"You all don't need to check anymore, I know who did it. Call back your people; the following isn't something you should be involved with."

Yang Yan glanced at Chen Shiyu, then said solemnly.

"You know who it is?"

The male officer stood up at once.

Not just him, but also Xia Bing and the female officer who was calling were suddenly looking at Yang Yan.

However, since Yang Yan had guessed Xia Bing's intention from the beginning, her eyes showed more delight.

"Yes, I do!"

Yang Yan nodded and said.

"Who is it?"

The male officer asked eagerly.

He had accompanied Chen Shiyu every day and knew her story by heart. Seeing this kind-hearted girl living in fear every day made his heart ache.

He longed to tear that pervert apart.

Upon hearing Yang Yan, he became incredibly urgent.

Chapter 293: The Lion King Deposed

"Alright, it's none of your business who it is, I'll handle what comes next."

Yang Yan didn't tell the male police officer to avoid further complications.

After all, should he just directly say it was the Island Country's Ghost King, Jiutun Tongzi?

The officer would probably just think he was crazy.

"Listen! Every citizen has an obligation to cooperate with our investigations. If you know who did it, you have to tell us. Otherwise, we'll have to take you in for questioning."

The male officer became anxious, and his tone turned somewhat unfriendly.

"Huang Bo, watch your attitude! Mr. Yang is the expert I invited, not a suspect."

Xia Bing was startled and sternly reprimanded the male officer.

"But Captain Xia... he says he knows who did it but still won't tell us."

The male officer retorted indignantly.

"Huang Bo, say no more. Mr. Yang says it's none of our concern, then it's really none of our concern. Don't be petty!"

At some point, Liu Jun and several detectives quietly walked in.

"Captain Liu, why are you all here?"

The male officer was somewhat surprised to see the newcomers.

"Mr. Yang is here, so we came to see if he has any solutions. However, since Mr. Yang says he'll handle it, let's leave it to him!"

Liu Jun said seriously.

He understood that since Yang Yan was involved, this matter was beyond the capabilities of ordinary detectives.

Just as Huang Bo was about to say something else, the others began to echo.

"It's best if Mr. Yang takes action."

"Yeah, yeah! As long as Mr. Yang is on the case, that guy won't escape!"

"So Huang Bo, don't say any more, just wait for the result."

...

With everyone chiming in like this, Huang Bo had to swallow back what he was going to say.

In front of these people, he was the junior with the lowest rank, so he couldn't say anything more when everyone had spoken.

At this time, Chen Shiyu was already sound asleep.

Since that incident happened, she had never slept so peacefully.

Every time she closed her eyes, the image of that demonic figure appeared in her mind.

"When she wakes up, take her to the Prosperous Court. I live in room number one. If you're not sure, just ask security."

"Here's the key, just go there directly. I'm heading out to trace that guy's whereabouts. Hopefully, I can catch him soon and give the victims an explanation!"

After saying so, Yang Yan handed Xia Bing a key and then turned and left the room.

Upon leaving the hospital, Yang Yan took out his phone and called Jianghai, saying he wanted to find the Lion King.

With such a big commotion in East Sea City, the Eight Divisions couldn't possibly be unaware.

Since that guy had been committing crimes with impunity for such a long time, it only proved that there was also a problem with the Eight Divisions.

In less than five minutes, Jianghai drove up to the hospital entrance.

After Yang Yan got in the car, they drove towards the suburbs.

On the way, Jianghai didn't speak to Yang Yan, and Yang Yan didn't ask if anything was wrong with the Eight Divisions.

They drove in silence for a full two hours before the car stopped outside the gates of a villa.

Someone checked Jianghai's identification and let them pass.

"Mr. Yang, the Lion King is inside. You can go in alone. I won't accompany you."

After speaking, Jianghai turned and walked away.

Yang Yan opened the villa door; it was quite normally furnished, at least on the surface, similar to other villas.

But knowing who Yang Yan was,

he could see the anomalies at a glance.

Yang Yan walked toward a mirror, clearly about to bump into it, but continued without stopping.

However, when his body overlapped with the mirror, there was no sound of shattering—he simply walked into it.

The world inside the mirror was vast, at least several times larger than the outside.

It resembled a military camp, with many people training on the grounds.

Their training, unlike that of ordinary soldiers, included spitting fireballs and manipulating metal to attack targets.

"Lord Moonlight, please follow me."

A female officer, looking smart in her military uniform, approached and saluted Yang Yan, speaking respectfully.

Yang Yan didn't ask how she knew him, just nodded slightly and followed her inside.

As they walked, many cast puzzled glances at Yang Yan.

They evidently didn't know who Yang Yan was.

Moreover, from their perception, Yang Yan was just an ordinary person.

An unfamiliar ordinary person appearing here and receiving such high-level reception left them utterly bewildered.

"What do you think? This is the East Sea War Zone, the Lion Division's training base. What do you think?"

The Lion King smiled as soon as he saw Yang Yan.

Yang Yan glanced at the Lion King and then said with some surprise:

"You're crippled?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the Lion King waved the female officer away.

She nodded, turned to leave, and closed the door behind her.

The Lion King then smiled wryly and said,

"I fought a battle with Jiutun Tongzi, and this is the result. No doubt about it, that Ghost King from the Island Country is indeed quite powerful. Many members of the Lion Division died by his hand."

"They've already sent someone to take over my position, probably arriving today. This will be my last time looking at this place."

Listening to the Lion King's words, Yang Yan didn't know what to say.

No wonder Jianghai hadn't spoken while bringing him here—they must have known the Lion King was in trouble.

Seeing Yang Yan remain silent, the Lion King continued with a bitter laugh,

"I have been a soldier most of my life; I imagined dying in battle but never thought I'd retire like this. Though I'm reluctant, there's nothing I can do. This is fate."

"The Lion King is the strongest in the Lion Division, yet I've lost my teeth and claws. I'm not fit to stay in the Lion Division any longer."

Hearing the Lion King's tone of a hero in twilight, Yang Yan also felt a pang of emotion.

"What will you do next? You can't just retire, can you?"

The Lion King smiled and shook his head, a glimmer of fighting spirit returning to his eyes:

"How could I! Though I'm crippled now, I'll still fight alongside the Eight Divisions. While I've stepped back from the frontline, I still have the vision and experience accumulated over the years. I'll be a consultant for the Dog Division."

Yang Yan nodded but said nothing.

"Since my old partner was destroyed, I knew I might follow soon. But surprisingly this time, I survived, and for that, I'm very grateful."

The Lion King added.

Chapter 294: Since You're Asking for a Beating, I'll Oblige

The Lion King's spear blade was broken in the Black Tortoise incident by that group of mysterious powerful beings from the Exotic Realm's Hidden World, and Yang Yan had already vaguely foreseen this outcome.

However, the will of heaven is beyond human control, so Yang Yan did not think of intervening.

He just didn't expect that even the Lion King himself would have such a premonition.

Just as Yang Yan was about to say something, heavy footsteps echoed from outside the door.

"Let's go, the new Lion King has arrived. Let's go meet him. Honestly, it's a bit of a demotion for him to come to the Lion Division as he's from that legendary department."

Yang Yan did not refuse the Lion King's invitation and followed him over.

He was actually also eager to meet this successor to the Lion King and see if he was up to the mark.

Outside the door stood a rather frail-looking man, who gave a standard military salute when he saw the Lion King. The Lion King returned the salute.

"Lion King, you must be tired."

The man said.

"Not tired at all! From here on, it's up to you. I know your capabilities. Coming to the Lion Division is indeed a small grievance for you. It's all my uselessness, not even being able to defeat an Island Country's Ghost King."

The Lion King said somewhat self-mockingly.

The man chuckled, and comforted him, saying:

"Lion King, there's no need to belittle yourself, that guy is top-tier even among the Hidden World, of course, he's hard to deal with."

"Huaxia's official strength in the Hidden World started relatively late, yet it's still been peaceful all these years, becoming a land of peace, all because your generation has been tirelessly supporting it."

"Even if this time we lost to the opponent, no one can say you are incompetent! Knowing you were no match but still went for the sake of Huaxia, that's something I genuinely admire."

The man said powerfully.

It seems that this man, despite his unremarkable appearance, is at least a polite fellow!

Yang Yan, watching coldly from the side, couldn't help but nod silently.

"Alright, let's not talk about me anymore," the Lion King directly changed the subject, "Let me introduce you! This is the new Lion King, Lv Jian, and this is Moonlight. Lv Jian, you've heard of the name Moonlit Dragon, right?"

Unexpectedly, upon learning that Yang Yan was Moonlight, a fierce fighting spirit immediately ignited in Lv Jian's eyes:

"This guy is Moonlight?"

This guy?

Really, what an impolite guy!

Yang Yan couldn't help but frown.

"Hello, I'm Lv Jian, I've long heard of the name Moonlit Dragon. When you returned, I knew it and always wanted to spar with you, but tasks kept me busy, never finding the time."

"But now I've finally met you in person; there's no better time than now, how about we spar for a bit?"

Lv Jian looked at Yang Yan, chattering.

What's this situation?

Why does it immediately get physical?

Yang Yan turned his head to look at the Lion King.

The Lion King smiled awkwardly and then said:

"There's nothing to be done, this guy is just like that, a violent maniac, always getting into trouble, which is why he parachuted into the Lion Division. But his combat power is indeed very strong, much stronger than me."

Hearing the Lion King's explanation, Yang Yan finally gave Lv Jian a serious look.

If someone as proud as the Lion King says he's strong, then he's probably not far off.

"Not interested."

Yang Yan directly refused.

He originally came to the Lion King to ask if there was any news about Jiutun Tongzi, wanting to quickly deal with the matter, not intending to waste time with this guy.

"What? Is the Moonlight Emperor afraid of me? Do you want me to let you use one hand?"

Lv Jian said provocatively.

Damn!

This guy is asking for a beating!

He's even using a taunt tactic.

Yang Yan looked at Lv Jian speechlessly, pondering whether to give this guy a good beating, letting him learn how to properly respect his elders.

"If need be, I can let you use both hands. I really want to see how hard it is to earn a Titled in the Hidden World."

"If it weren't for the old man at my place never letting me go, I think I could've earned a Title too."

Lv Jian said confidently.

"Heh! Location?"

Yang Yan was truly amused by this self-important guy and laughed as he said.

Since this guy is asking for it, Yang Yan didn't mind obliging.

"I saw quite a large field over there when I was coming, it shouldn't be a problem to fight there."

Lv Jian said eagerly.

Yang Yan nodded, following Lv Jian directly over.

The Lion King, seeing this scene, didn't know what to say.

Lv Jian, this guy, surely has a top-notch talent for causing trouble.

He just arrived, and he's already in conflict with Moonlight.

Though such matters are trivial, hasn't this idiot thought about losing face if he, having just taken office, loses to Yang Yan right in front of his subordinates?

The Lion King might not be able to beat Lv Jian, but he's sure this guy is definitely not a match for Yang Yan.

"Let's do it here!"

Lv Jian brought Yang Yan to an empty space and suddenly stopped.

It was a vast field, at least the size of twenty standard football fields.

"How do you want to play?"

Yang Yan squinted his eyes and asked.

"Simple, just beat me till I can't get up. No other rules, how's that?"

Lv Jian said excitedly.

"Hmm... alright!"

Yang Yan glanced sympathetically at Lv Jian.

But this was good, with no fancy tricks, just beat him down straight away.

But then again, at such a turbulent time, is it really good for someone like him to come and take over the Lion King's position?

Members of the Lion Division had heard that the new Lion King was going to spar with the Moonlight Emperor, and everyone moved swiftly at the news.

By the time Yang Yan hadn't even started sparring with Lv Jian, the surroundings were already filled with spectators.

But they were smart enough not to stand too close.

Such battles between titans weren't something their level could casually observe.

If they weren't strong enough, even the aftermath from the two fighting could easily claim their lives.

"Hey! Who do you guys think is more powerful, the new Lion King or the Moonlight Emperor?"

"What a silly question, of course, it's the Moonlit Dragon, the Moonlight Emperor! He's a legendary Titled."

"Exactly! Though it might be a bit disgraceful for our Eight Divisions, I dare say, even combined, our Eight Divisions can't necessarily beat the Moonlight Emperor!"

"Yes, yes! The name Moonlight echoes throughout the Hidden World. Last time they said beings from the Exotic Realm attacked the coastal area, and he led people to push him back."

"Hmph! Why are you all boosting others' morale while undermining your own? What if the Moonlight Emperor is formidable? There are many who don't buy his prestige in the Hidden World."

"Exactly! His fame might not match his deeds. I'm rooting for the new Lion King. You guys don't know, the new Lion King is Dragon's Fang of the Dragon Division."

"Dragon's Fang? Damn, that awesome? But looking at his slender figure, doesn't seem like it at all!"

"Fool! It's called don't judge a book by its cover, or the sea by its waves. True masters often don't look like masters at all."

...

Chapter 295: Old Chief, When Did You Arrive?

In Huaxia, there are Eight Divisions, namely Elephant, Lion, Tiger, Leopard, Dog, Wolf, Cat, and Rat.

Of these Eight Divisions, aside from the Dog Division which is responsible for internal stability in Huaxia, and the Elephant Division which protects important personnel, the remaining six divisions focus on external matters, each with their own specialty.

For example, the Rat Division is in charge of intelligence.

And the Cat Division is responsible for assassinations.

However, beyond these Eight Divisions, Huaxia has a very special division, known as the Dragon Division.

Members of the Dragon Division do not handle Huaxia affairs; they target the hidden individuals of other domains.

There are very few members of the Dragon Division, only about a dozen or twenty.

This mysterious group is named after parts of a dragon, similar to the titles used in the Hidden World.

For instance, the new Lion King in front of us, Lv Jian, was a former Huaxia Dragon Division member, nicknamed Dragon's Fang.

"Are you ready? If so, I'm going to make a move."

Lv Jian said.

"Heh heh! You can come at any time."

Yang Yan replied with a smile.

As he finished speaking, Lv Jian's expression turned serious, becoming a completely different person.

Moreover, he exuded an intense aura, raising the surrounding temperature by more than ten degrees.

"Here I come."

Lv Jian roared, then with a swipe of his right hand towards the sky, a flame instantly appeared in the air.

"Zhurong's Judgement!"

Lv Jian's angry roar transformed the blazing flame in the air into a crimson spear.

Yang Yan's eyes narrowed, and his smile faded.

This was not just a flashy skill; he had condensed the flame to an extreme level.

Seeing the already distorted space, Yang Yan knew that the power of this thing was extraordinary.

"You better not disappoint me!"

As Lv Jian's words fell, with a wave of his hand, the scorching spear shot towards Yang Yan like lightning.

"Is this the power of Dragon's Fang? Absolutely terrifying!"

"Damn! Why are you all just standing there? Move away!"

"Indeed! An attack of this level, anyone below a C-rank would be injured if grazed and killed if hit."

"It's too exaggerated! If Dragon's Fang's attack is like this, what kind of attack would Moonlight, the living legend, unleash?"

...

"A Flame Elemental Ability User?"

Yang Yan's voice came from the center of the explosion.

At this moment, parts of his body were still engulfed in fierce flames.

However, he showed no concern, letting the flames burn, looking like a Fire God had descended.

"So strong! Despite being at the center of the explosion, he didn't suffer any damage."

"Truly unbelievable! As expected of a legendary figure."

"And he's still so young. I really wonder how he managed to reach this level."

...

Witnessing Yang Yan unharmed by his attack, Lv Jian burst into maniacal laughter:

"Haha! Wonderful, truly wonderful! As expected of Moonlight, you didn't disappoint me. Now, I can fight without holding back. From here on, be prepared."

Yang Yan laughed as well:

"Indeed, it's been a long time since I've been this excited."

Seeing the two of them laughing aloud on the battlefield, the Lion King shook his head in exasperation.

"Two madmen!"

He cursed harshly and quickly said to those beside him:

"Why are you all standing there stunned? Immediately notify them to reinforce the barrier here, don't worry about the cost, just maximize the barrier's energy."

"Yes!"

The beautiful officer who had previously greeted Yang Yan immediately responded.

The others exchanged a quick glance and hurriedly left.

"Flame King!"

With a fierce shout, Lv Jian's body became enveloped in raging flames.

With a flip of his hand, a long knife entirely made of fire materialized in his hand, which he slashed violently towards Yang Yan.

"Fiery Flame Burning Dust!"

In Lv Jian's shout, a tempestuous force instantly converged into a scorching torrent, sweeping towards Yang Yan.

"Blazing Sun Mirror!"

Yang Yan's brow furrowed, and he let out a low roar.

Suddenly, a huge flame appeared out of thin air in front of him, and he fiercely hurled it towards Lv Jian.

"What's going on! Is Moonlight also a Flame Elemental Ability User?"

"Yeah, I heard he usually uses a sword?"

"Could this be his hidden strength?"

...

Not only were the surrounding Lion Division members puzzled, but even the Lion King felt unsure.

He had clashed with Yang Yan before, and although it was a simple encounter, he felt that Yang Yan was definitely not a Flame Elemental Ability User.

But now, what's going on?

This level of flame is beyond ordinary elemental ability users, requiring exceptionally high talent and control.

"Fire against fire, huh? Bring it on!"

Seeing the flames conjured by Yang Yan, Lv Jian did not retreat; instead, he excitedly charged towards the approaching flames.

Boom!

A huge collision sound erupted, igniting a sea of flames at the battleground between Yang Yan and Lv Jian.

The heat was so intense that even the onlookers had to step back hundreds of meters.

Those with even weaker strength retreated even further back.

"These two bastards want to destroy this place? Moonlight aside, what the hell is Lv Jian trying to do!"

The Lion King, watching the increasingly unstable space, frowned and said.

The battle between the two was very intense; if the people here weren't so underpowered, he would have called someone to stop them.

Just as the Lion King was watching the battle helplessly, an unexpected voice rang out beside him.

"Little Lion, don't get too worked up, battles like this are rare. The space... hmm! Li, go stabilize the space. You guys, while you're watching, also do something!"

"Hurry and contain the shockwaves from their battle, so their fight doesn't harm others."

The speaker was an elder with a slightly stooped stature but a resolute face and eyes like torches.

The Lion King turned and was utterly shocked to see him.

After a little while, regaining his composure, he spoke with some excitement:

"Old Chief, when did you arrive?"

The elder smiled gently:

"I arrived just when they started dueling. Little Lion, are you okay now?"

"Thank you for your concern, Chief; I'm fine."

The Lion King straightened his posture and spoke solemnly.

In the battleground, Yang Yan and Lv Jian's fight grew fiercer, with fiery fragments flying everywhere and waves of heat surging.

The warriors who had retreated nearly two hundred meters, save for a few at instructor levels, had to steer clear, avoiding the fray.

Such a high-level battle wasn't something they could spectate; they couldn't withstand the shock waves and aura emanated by the two.

However, a few individuals suddenly appeared in the field.

They were people the onlookers had never seen.

The newcomers extended their hands, and a purple circle immediately enveloped the area where Yang Yan and Lv Jian fought.

After the purple light covered the battleground, the surrounding temperatures swiftly returned to normal.

The people who had previously kept their distance then gathered around again, continuing to watch this rare fight.

Chapter 296: What Are You Waiting For? Save Him!

"Damn! How are they having such a big fight here, do they want to destroy this place?"

A giant of a man, standing at two meters tall, exclaimed.

"Tank, what's wrong?"

A companion beside him asked suspiciously.

"Those guys over there are members of the Elephant Division. But why would members of the Elephant Division be here?"

The big man said, frowning.

Following the big man's words, everyone looked at those few people in the field.

However, just as they were about to take a closer look at the Elephant Division members, the entire playground shook violently again.

"Haha! The name of Moonlight is indeed well-deserved. Truly powerful!"

Lv Jian said with a laugh.

"You're not bad either! Indeed, as you said before, you deserve to obtain a title in the Hidden World."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"It's a pity, the old guy at my place won't let me go. Otherwise, I'd have gone long ago. I've even thought of my title name, Flame Emperor! What do you think?"

Lv Jian said proudly.

Flame Emperor?

Yang Yan's eyes turned odd.

This guy's thought process is really unique.

"Alright, let's not talk about useless things. If we fight, let's fight to our heart's content. I see that Rhino is here too, which means Li Muge is here."

"That old guy is the Military God of Huaxia, I dare not disrespect him. Otherwise, the old guy at home would skin me alive."

Lv Jian suddenly put away his smile, and said with a cold expression.

"And then?"

Yang Yan asked suspiciously.

"Then hurry up and finish the fight! Otherwise, what if that old guy Li Muge stops us?"

After saying that, Lv Jian suddenly wielded a Flaming Spear and threw it fiercely at Yang Yan.

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, and a longsword formed of flames emerged from thin air, and with a wave, it turned into a crimson lightning bolt that spun towards the swiftly approaching spear.

Bang!

Flames burst forth, the violet light shield trembled intensely, and the faces of those maintaining the shield turned pained.

"Damn it, how did it turn out this way. Are the two guys inside monsters?"

A huge man with a purple face gritted his teeth and said.

"Endure it! They should be finishing soon. With such an intense battle, they shouldn't last much longer either."

The companion beside him also gritted their teeth and comforted.

"Alright, let's get serious. Otherwise, if we keep the Old Military God waiting, the old man at home will really skin me alive."

With Lv Jian's words, his body began to ignite with blazing purple flames.

"Oh? Zhurong's Flame? Now this is interesting."

Yang Yan looked intently at the purple flames on Lv Jian, speaking with interest.

"Be careful."

Lv Jian shouted, then suddenly transformed into a purple ball of light and charged towards Yang Yan.

"Not bad! It is indeed strong. But if I say I'm going to beat you, then I'm going to beat you."

Yang Yan also got serious.

The flames on his body suddenly extinguished, and a layer of transparent ice swiftly formed over his face.

"Hey! Do you guys feel like it's suddenly getting colder?"

The purple-faced man maintaining the barrier spoke with some difficulty.

"Yeah! Earlier I thought it was just because I was so tired, are you guys feeling it too?"

The companion beside him quickly said.

The few of them glanced at each other, then simultaneously shouted:

"Not good!"

As if acting on reflex, they quickly abandoned the barrier they were painstakingly maintaining and jumped towards the periphery.

Then, the moment their feet touched the ground, a massive earth wall rose up behind them, forming a giant barrier.

As the earth wall was completed, a white light suddenly flashed from within the purple light shield at the center of Yang Yan and Lv Jian's battlefield.

In an instant, the ground and even the air became frozen, using the earth wall as a boundary, forming a massive ice pillar.

Even the flames that were burning just moments ago were frozen within it!

Tap tap tap!

The sound of footsteps echoed from inside the enormous ice pillar. Yang Yan, exhaling frosty breath, carried the ice-sculpted Lv Jian and slowly walked out.

When he reached the front of the earth wall, the meter-thick barrier instantly collapsed and turned to dust, spreading across the ground.

The spectators witnessing this bizarre scene didn't know what to say anymore.

Their new Lion King lost the duel just like that, and was being carried like a kitty?

"What are you staring at, save him!"

Yang Yan said, curling his lips.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the crowd quickly stirred into action.

The few who were arduously sustaining the barrier promptly came over to receive Lv Jian, then activated their fire element talent superpower to try thawing him.

"Haha! Now this little guy Lv Jian should behave a bit more, right? To think a dignified SSS-level Flame Ability User would be frozen into a block of ice! Haha!"

The elder burst into loud laughter upon seeing Lv Jian's state.

The Lion King also looked at Lv Jian with a wry smile.

This time, he indeed got a taste of his own medicine.

But fortunately, there's no life-threatening danger.

After all, 'a fall into a pit, a gain in wit,' this isn't necessarily a bad thing for Lv Jian. It prevents him from being arrogant and causing trouble everywhere, thinking he's invincible.

"You must be Moonlight Emperor Yang Yan, right? I'm Li Muge, I've been wanting to meet you for a long time."

The elder looked at Yang Yan, smiling warmly.

"Moonlight, let me introduce, this is one of the initiators of the Eight Divisions and also the Military God of Huaxia, Chief Li Muge."

The Lion King hurriedly said.

Yang Yan glanced at the elder, then nodded politely as a greeting.

The female officer standing beside the elder was about to burst on the spot when she saw Yang Yan's attitude towards the elder.

What's the big deal about being Moonlight?

Does that mean you can be disrespectful to the Chief?

You must know, the elder dedicated his life to Huaxia. Without him, who knows what Huaxia would be like today.

Just as the woman was about to scold Yang Yan, the elder smiled and said:

"I'm old, and no longer useful. Now it's the world of young people. Many thanks to Moonlight for everything you've done for Huaxia, on behalf of the Eight Divisions, I thank you."

After speaking, the elder bowed to Yang Yan.

The woman looked at the elder in shock, clearly not expecting the Old Military God to bow to Yang Yan.

Yang Yan nodded at the elder once more, then turned to the Lion King and said:

"Help me investigate the whereabouts of Jiutun Tongzi, notify me when there is news, I'm leaving now."

With those words, Yang Yan turned and walked towards the exit.

The female officer saw Yang Yan just leave like that and immediately wanted to chase him.

She had never seen anyone dare to act like this towards Li Muge.

"Alright, Zhiyuan, don't chase him."

The elder watched Yang Yan's figure gradually disappear and said gently.

Chapter 297: Those Who Offend Huaxia Shall Be Punished, No Matter How Far

"But sir, that guy is so impolite. Even if he is Moonlight, so what? You know how much you've contributed to Huaxia? Without you, today's Huaxia wouldn't be as safe as it is."

The female officer said angrily.

"Haha! You're wrong about that. Don't be deceived by Moonlight's youth, he's done far more than us old folks."

"To put it simply, we've only established the Eight Divisions of Huaxia to maintain some order. As for what that guy has done... hehe! Never mind, let's not talk about it."

The old man chuckled but didn't reveal what Yang Yan had actually done.

"What could he have done? Just relying on his strength to issue a command preventing the people of the Hidden World from entering Huaxia!"

"We all know about these things. They are contributions to Huaxia, but compared to you, they're far less significant."

The female officer said discontentedly.

"Haha! He's done more than just those things! But I can't tell you now, when the time is right, you'll naturally find out."

The old man finished speaking and didn't continue.

"Damn! How did that guy train to be so strong? And what's with that ice?"

Lv Jian had already woken up, and flames began to reignite on him.

However, compared to before, the flames were much weaker now.

"Awake? How was the fight with the Moonlight Emperor?"

The old man asked Lv Jian with a mischievous grin.

He was clearly taking pleasure in others' misfortune.

"Damn it! At first, I didn't believe the things he did, after all, they seemed too unbelievable. But now after fighting him, I think those legends might be true."

"Ugh! That guy is much stronger than I imagined, even now, he probably hasn't used his full strength."

Lv Jian said troubled.

"You didn't go all out either, right? You didn't use your sword, just your Fire Ability."

The old man, seeing Lv Jian in such a state, dropped his smile and asked seriously.

"Other than using my sword, I've really given my all. But even so, I didn't manage to feel him out at all. Moonlight Yang Yan is stronger than we imagined."

Lv Jian said sternly.

"Wow! Sword madman, you admit there are people you can't beat? Weren't you always acting invincible?"

The female officer teased Lv Jian.

"Crazy girl, that's because you haven't fought that guy! Don't talk so smugly as if it doesn't hurt."

"If you really fought with him, you'd realize how wrong your assumptions are. I can only say now that the name of the Moonlight Emperor is well-deserved."

Lv Jian stood up, speaking with unusual seriousness.

"Hmph! No matter what, he's just a very powerful guy. We don't even know if his existence is good or bad for Huaxia!"

"If he gets any malicious thoughts, it would be a serious threat to Huaxia."

The female officer puckered her lips.

"Haha! You little girl, if you're curious about what he did, just ask directly. Why beat around the bush like this!"

"Alright, to satisfy your curiosity, I'll tell you why us old folks regard him like this. Come on, this isn't the place to talk."

The old man said helplessly.

Sure enough, as soon as those words came out, the female officer's lips curled into a sly, fox-like smile of satisfaction.

Yang Yan left the villa and, after thinking it over, decided to call Zhou Hanyun first.

Then he took a taxi directly back to the hospital.

He was a bit worried about Chen Shiyu.

After all, he had shared a good fate with this kind-hearted girl.

And considering the matter regarding Jiutun Tongzi, Yang Yan felt a responsibility and duty to handle it well.

"Alright, Sir Li, tell us what exactly Moonlight has done?"

At this moment, Zhiyuan was no longer acting like a female officer. She grabbed the old man's arm and urged him.

"Hmm... Where should I start? You know Yang Yan issued the order preventing Hidden World people from entering Huaxia, but did you know that shortly after Yang Yan issued that order, Huaxia produced a dragon?"

The old man looked intently at Zhiyuan and Lv Jian, speaking in a deep voice.

"Produced a dragon? Are you referring to Little Sword God Zuo Fei?"

Lv Jian asked.

"Yes! That's him. Huaxia produced an awakened True Dragon of SSS level."

The old man said.

"Awakened as SSS level? How is that possible?"

Zhiyuan asked in shock.

"It's true! That guy is the new Dragon's Fang. Before I came here, I met him once, and he's absurdly strong. At least without my sword, I can't beat him."

Lv Jian nodded seriously.

"Haha! It's not surprising you haven't heard about this, Zuo Fei awakened in America. His parents were killed by the local gang after a conflict, and then he awakened."

"After awakening, he slaughtered the entire gang that killed his parents, leaving no survivors, and then fled back to Huaxia."

"But how could America let Huaxia suddenly acquire an SSS-level ability user? They sent out three SSS-level superpowered warriors to kill Zuo Fei."

"Moreover, they officially demanded Huaxia hand over Zuo Fei, or else it would trigger a Hidden World war between America and Huaxia."

"Of course, Huaxia wouldn't compromise on this matter! Just when both sides were about to go to war, Zuo Fei voluntarily came out, wanting to sacrifice his life to prevent this war."

"However, as the three American SSS-level superpowered warriors entered Huaxia, Yang Yan appeared. Without saying anything, he killed Mick, who claimed to have the world's strongest physical body."

"Then, he killed the cyborg Fria, and the remaining vampire Cole fled back to America in fright. However, Yang Yan didn't let him go, but instead chased him all the way to the American border and killed Cole in front of the American Judge."

"Moreover, he left a message saying not to ignore his words, intruders of Huaxia will die! If anyone is unhappy with it, they can come directly to him."

"As for a war with Huaxia? Yang Yan declared that if anyone dared to enter Huaxia again, he wouldn't step onto American soil to start a massacre, but would lie in wait anywhere outside American borders to ambush Hidden World individuals from America."

"The American Judge was infuriated by his arrogant words, and fought Yang Yan. If he hadn't escaped quickly, he too would have died there. But even so, he lost an arm."

"Since then, America has swallowed its pride. Zuo Fei was originally going to follow Yang Yan, but this guy actually urged Zuo Fei to serve the country. Haha! Do you think we should owe him a favor?"

The old man finished speaking in one breath, then laughingly asked Zhiyuan.

"So domineering! So arrogant! You really can't tell! That guy looks so clean and fair, but he has this side."

Zhiyuan's eyes gleamed as she spoke after listening to the old man's words.

"Haha! This isn't the most critical part, what's crucial is the words he said after killing Cole: 'Though far away, those who offend my Huaxia must be punished.'"

The old man said with a smile, but his gaze towards Zhiyuan carried a meaningful depth.

Chapter 298: Xu Yi Was Taken Away

"Hmph! Even so, that guy shouldn't be disrespectful to you."

Although Zhiyuan said this, anyone could see that this girl was just being stubborn and unwilling to admit her previous mistake.

When she mentioned Yang Yan again, there seemed to be a different kind of emotion in her eyes.

"Alright, that guy has done more for Huaxia than just this one thing. Some things are beyond your level to know. Taunting won't work; I really can't say more."

The old man, seeing Zhiyuan's expression, quickly tried to prevent her from persisting.

After speaking, he ignored Zhiyuan's resentful expression and turned to Lv Jian, saying:

"From now on, you are the new Lion King, do your job well, and don't tarnish your Lv Family's prestige! Otherwise, your grandfather will definitely skin you alive."

"And that little devil from the Island Country, solve it within three days. Does a mere kid dare to behave arrogantly on Huaxia's land, really thinking we have no one in Huaxia?"

The old man spoke sternly, with a commanding tone.

Lv Jian snapped to attention and gave a standard military salute:

"I guarantee to complete the mission!"

When Yang Yan returned to the hospital, Chen Shiyu had already woken up.

After seeing Yang Yan, her mood improved significantly.

At least she started eating.

"How are you feeling, any better?"

Yang Yan asked with concern.

"Much better, thank you, Mr. Yang. I'm sorry to have let you see such a joke earlier."

Chen Shiyu said with a smile.

Seeing Chen Shiyu's smile, everyone present felt weighed down in their hearts.

The stronger this girl appeared, the more useless they felt.

"How's the investigation on the murderer going, Mr. Yang?"

Huang Bo asked impatiently.

However, this time, his attitude was much better, even respectful.

Initially, he didn't know Yang Yan's identity, so when he found out Yang Yan knew who the murderer was, he reacted strongly.

Later, after learning from Liu Jun and others that Yang Yan was the one who solved the Sunshine Garden case, he only felt respect.

"I've already sent someone to investigate. Rest assured, there will soon be news, and when there is, I'll personally go find him."

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Mr. Yang, please make sure to catch him! That guy is a demon, he must be brought to justice and give all the victims a fair outcome."

Huang Bo sincerely pleaded.

Hearing their conversation, Chen Shiyu started trembling again.

She recalled that time that felt like hell in her mind.

Seeing Chen Shiyu about to collapse again, Yang Yan lightly tapped her forehead.

Chen Shiyu swayed and then fell asleep.

Seeing Chen Shiyu suddenly fall asleep, those nearby felt incredulous but didn't ask questions.

In their eyes, Yang Yan was not ordinary at all, so possessing such miraculous abilities seemed reasonable.

"Mr. Yang, if there's anything we can do, just let us know. The director has given me considerable authority this time, whatever it is, we'll do our utmost."

Xia Bing said earnestly.

"Well, understood. This matter might indeed need your help. But for now, let's wait until the time comes to discuss specifics!"

"By the way, help me quickly gather the people involved in the previous case; some others aren't convenient to involve."

Yang Yan nodded and said.

"Okay, I'll arrange it now. Anything else?"

Xia Bing asked again.

"Not for now, just gather them ready for orders! As for the rest, we'll discuss later."

With that, Yang Yan glanced at Chen Shiyu and then turned to leave the room.

Returning to the apartment, there was no one home.

Cai'Er and Ruyi both skipped class, and unsurprisingly, they were probably still at the Intoxicated Bar.

Recently, Xiaocao had been teaching them how to use their abilities over there.

Yang Yan fully supported this.

Honestly, he was more at ease with them involved there than in a kindergarten.

After all, neither Cai'Er nor Ruyi were ordinary children, and their intelligence was evident. If they lost control and something happened, it would be troublesome.

Zhou Hanyun should be at the company, she's a complete workaholic, and even after work, she might not come home immediately.

But Zhou Hanyu should have returned by now!

Thinking for a moment, Yang Yan simply took out his phone and called Zhou Hanyu.

Zhou Hanyu told him they were preparing for a New Year's celebration since a holiday was coming and asked if Yang Yan wanted to come pick her up.

Yang Yan thought about it, asked for the specific location from Zhou Hanyu, and went there.

On the way, Yang Yan couldn't help but start thinking about Jiutun Tongzi.

What exactly was that guy's purpose for coming to Huaxia?

Moreover, during their last encounter, it seemed he had something urgent to do, so he had to leave even after getting the upper hand.

What on earth was it?

Sigh!

If only Xiaocao and her information network were ready.

Soon, Yang Yan arrived in front of the Third Middle School.

Upon finding the place Zhou Hanyu mentioned, the scene was chaotic, and there was no one around.

What happened?

Was it the little demon's prank?

Just as Yang Yan was about to release his spiritual sense to search around, his phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from Zhou Hanyu.

He quickly answered, and Zhou Hanyu's urgent voice immediately came through:

"Yang Yan, where are you? Something's happened, Xu Yi has been taken away."

"Don't worry, tell me what happened, slowly. And where are you?"

Yang Yan asked in a calm voice.

"We're on the fourth floor, hurry up here, Xu Yi was taken away."

With that, Zhou Hanyu hung up the phone.

Hearing Zhou Hanyu's anxious tone, which didn't sound like a joke, and since she mentioned Xu Yi, Yang Yan rushed upstairs at the fastest speed.

Reaching the fourth floor, he saw several girls hugging and crying uncontrollably.

Meanwhile, the unaffected Zhou Hanyu stood by comforting them continually.

"What happened?"

Yang Yan asked Zhou Hanyu.

"Yang Yan, you're here?"

Seeing Yang Yan, Zhou Hanyu grabbed his arm, surprised and delighted.

"What happened? You said Xu Yi was taken, what do you mean?"

Yang Yan quickly asked.

"We were working when a man came, said something to Xu Yi, and then she left with him."

"But seeing Xu Yi's unusual expression, I wanted to ask what was going on. However, no matter how I tried, I couldn't get closer to Xu Yi. Then, the man smiled at us and took Xu Yi away."

Zhou Hanyu explained.

"Really?"

Yang Yan thought for a moment and continued:

"What about them? Why are they so scared, did something else happen?"

Chapter 299: Can You Handle It or Not? If Not, I'll Find Someone Else

Zhou Hanyu bit her lip and said:

"When that guy left, he turned his head, and it was clearly a ghost face, not the kind you joke around with, but a real ghost face. They were all scared."

Yang Yan nodded:

"I got it! Comfort them for now, I'll find someone to handle things here, wait a moment, once they arrive, I'll go find Xu Yi."

He knew that, most likely, it was that guy who did it again.

But Xu Yi was taken away by him, which didn't bode well.

Yang Yan quickly took out his phone and called Jianghai, and before long, Jianghai arrived with people. Yang Yan briefly explained the situation and then turned around and left.

As he left, Yang Yan took a hairpin from the sachet belonging to Xu Yi.

In the rush, she hadn't brought her things at all.

Once outside, Yang Yan cut his finger and dripped blood onto Xu Yi's hairpin.

Swoosh!

The blood-stained hairpin emitted a red light and then floated up, transforming into a red bolt of lightning, flying off in one direction.

Yang Yan flickered and followed the hairpin to a container terminal.

This was where cargo ships were docked and unloaded.

The area was wide, but with the hairpin leading the way, Yang Yan soon arrived at the entrance of a somewhat dilapidated warehouse.

Seeing this warehouse, Yang Yan couldn't help frowning.

"Haha! I told you, you would definitely be mine."

At this moment, Jiutun Tongzi had the appearance of a handsome young man, smiling as he looked at Xu Yi.

"Who exactly are you, and what do you want?"

Xu Yi asked coldly, looking at Jiutun Tongzi.

"Hehe! What do I want? Naturally, something to make me happy."

After speaking, Jiutun Tongzi picked up the gourd in his hand and began drinking large gulps of wine.

"Tsk ts! Good wine needs good side dishes!"

Jiutun Tongzi wiped his lips, staring intently at Xu Yi's chest.

Xu Yi instinctively took half a step back.

"Alright, don't be afraid, I'm about to taste something delicious."

With a point of his finger, Jiutun Tongzi immobilized Xu Yi, who had just adopted a fighting stance.

With a flicker, Jiutun Tongzi appeared in front of Xu Yi out of thin air and reached out his right hand toward the proud chest of the young girl.

Unfortunately, just as his hand was about to touch Xu Yi's chest, there was a loud crash as a giant hole appeared in the warehouse roof.

Simultaneously, a nimble figure plummeted down and landed steadily behind him.

"Hehe! We meet again, Jiutun Tongzi."

Yang Yan said coldly, looking at Jiutun Tongzi.

"Don't you know it's very rude to interrupt someone enjoying a meal?"

Jiutun Tongzi frowned when he saw Yang Yan, his body inflating like a balloon.

"I was about to send the Eight Divisions to look for you, but I didn't expect to find you like this."

Yang Yan flickered to Xu Yi's side, then leaped out of the warehouse with her.

"This is fate. Last time, we fought to a draw, but you don't think I was trying my best, do you? Of course, you might not have been either, but you certainly held back less than I did."

"Today, the legend of the Moonlight Emperor will end. As the Ghost King, I will lead my subordinates to occupy all of East Sea City and then the entire Huaxia land."

Jiutun Tongzi boasted.

By now, he had grown two zhang tall, his body becoming exceptionally burly, like a Green Giant from American movies.

However, he was still holding a giant Wolf Fang Club forged from skulls and bones, exuding a sinister aura.

"How long are you going to watch? By rights, this is something you should be resolving."

Yang Yan suddenly looked up at the rooftop of the warehouse and said.

Following his words, a man's voice came from above:

"Worthy indeed of being the man who defeated me, when did you know I was here?"

Who else could it be on the warehouse roof but Lv Jian?

As he spoke, his body erupted into blazing flames, and under the intense heat, the warehouse roof burned like paper, quickly creating a hole.

Engulfed in fire, he soared and descended, pouncing on Jiutun Tongzi.

"Flame King's Fury!"

Boom!

A massive fireball rushed towards Jiutun Tongzi, whose Wolf Fang Club accurately collided with the fireball.

Seeing this, Yang Yan frowned and jumped back another twenty meters with Xu Yi in his arms.

"Who is this little brat?"

Jiutun Tongzi asked coldly, looking at Lv Jian.

"King of the Lion Division from East Sea City, today you die here!"

Lv Jian declared, as he continuously conjured flaming spears, forming a barrage that swept towards Jiutun Tongzi.

Yet, such a tempestuous assault was still blocked by Jiutun Tongzi with his Wolf Fang Club.

"Is this all you've got? Although stronger than that guy before, it's nothing more."

Jiutun Tongzi sneered.

"Arrogant guy! Keep boasting, but soon I'll wipe that grin off your face."

Lv Jian said, as the flames on his body turned purple.

"Oh, Divine Fire?"

Jiutun Tongzi was momentarily startled upon seeing the change in Lv Jian's fire, and his expression turned serious.

"Purple Flame Divine Spear!"

Lv Jian shouted, as a flaming spear appeared in his hand out of nowhere.

He didn't throw the spear, instead he charged directly at Jiutun Tongzi.

"Courting death!"

Jiutun Tongzi snorted coldly as Lv Jian rushed toward him.

Just as Lv Jian closed to within a meter, Jiutun Tongzi's Wolf Fang Club drew a white arc, fiercely smashing down.

Lv Jian, seeing this, suddenly grinned and subtly adjusted the angle of his Flaming Spear, fiercely colliding with it.

Bang!

A thunderous impact sent shockwaves roaring in all directions, and the warehouse, with a weak groan, was flattened in an instant.

"Stabilizing the Waves!"

Seeing this, Yang Yan quickly drew Asura, raising it high to designate the entire terminal as his Domain.

In an instant, time seemed to pause, as the originally overwhelming shockwave was forcibly suspended in midair by Yang Yan.

Seeing this, Lv Jian felt uninhibited, ready to unleash his full fighting prowess.

At this moment, the entire range of the warehouse was ablaze, as Lv Jian and Jiutun Tongzi clashed fiercely, with no flashy moves, each punch landing with force.

After several exchanges, Jiutun Tongzi looked at Lv Jian, bewildered, and said:

"This is impossible!"

Its power was primarily strength-based, yet this human could match it blow for blow in terms of strength, leaving it baffled.

"Can you handle it or not? If not, let someone else do it; stop wasting time."

Yang Yan impatiently said, glancing at Lv Jian.

Lv Jian raised an eyebrow and retorted with a cold smile:

"Who said I can't handle it? Just wait a moment, I'm about to finish this."

Chapter 300: Immortal Trapping Sword, Slowing the Flow of Time

Before Lv Jian finished speaking, he suddenly drew a longsword from a red gourd on his body.

"Oh? Sumeru Space?"

Yang Yan looked at Lv Jian's gourd and said with some surprise.

It was a kind of spatial treasure for storage, different from Yang Yan's method of directly hiding items in the void.

If Yang Yan were to die, the space where he stored his items would shatter, and the items inside would disappear into the chaotic currents of the void.

However, Lv Jian's gourd was different; it was something that could be passed down as a family heirloom.

With the treasure sword in hand, Lv Jian's demeanor was completely different from before when he was fighting with burning flames.

Now, he was full of majesty and sharpness, standing there like an unparalleled sword already drawn from its sheath.

"A member of the Lv Family? Descendant of that Sword Immortal? Seems like during our last spar, this guy held back a trump card."

Yang Yan looked at Lv Jian, nodded thoughtfully, and said.

"Such powerful Sword Qi!"

Beside him, Xu Yi also muttered to herself.

She could only be considered half a person of the Hidden World, but even with the space restrictions released by Yang Yan, it didn't prevent her from feeling the terrifying aura emanating from Lv Jian.

"Damn it, how is this possible? Is this guy stronger than Moonlight?"

Jiutun Tongzi looked at Lv Jian, somewhat lost, and said.

"Are you ready to die?"

Lv Jian coldly looked at Jiutun Tongzi.

Just as he finished speaking, Lv Jian suddenly shot out like a stream of light.

Seeing Lv Jian suddenly rush over, Jiutun Tongzi instinctively wanted to lift the Wolf Fang Club to block.

However, in the next instant, the entire world's time flow seemed to slow down.

Seeing this scene, a look of astonishment also flashed in Yang Yan's eyes.

He stared intently at the sword in Lv Jian's hand, shocked, and said:

"Is this... the Immortal Trapping Sword?"

Beside him, Xu Yi, upon hearing Yang Yan's words, couldn't help but ask out of curiosity:

"What is the Immortal Trapping Sword?"

"Damn it! How does this guy know the Immortal Trapping Sword? I've never heard anyone from the Lv Family being able to use the Immortal Trapping Sword!"

Yang Yan excitedly muttered to himself.

He didn't even hear Xu Yi's question, his eyes just sparkling with interest, focused on Lv Jian on the battlefield.

The scene before him was quite beyond his expectations.

He had never thought that someone would be able to use the Immortal Trapping Sword.

Xu Yi, seeing Yang Yan's reaction, also realized that the Immortal Trapping Sword must be something incredible.

She pursed her lips and stopped asking.

After the sword light flashed, Lv Fei had already appeared behind Jiutun Tongzi.

And Jiutun Tongzi still hadn't lifted his Wolf Fang Club.

"How is it possible, to have touched upon the Time Domain?"

Jiutun Tongzi said in shock, a hint of fear flashing in his eyes.

"Heh! Ignorant fool, there's a lot you don't know."

Lv Jian panted heavily, coldly saying.

It was clear that the last move had consumed quite a bit of his strength.

"Tsk tsk! Not bad, you can even use the Immortal Trapping Sword. Why didn't you use it the last time you fought with me? If you had, there might have been a chance you could win?"

Yang Yan had recovered by now, looking at Lv Jian and teasingly said.

"Don't joke around, it's not that I didn't want to use it, but using it consumes too much energy."

After Lv Jian finished speaking, he sat down on the ground, then sweat started to break out on his forehead.

"Damn it, I still haven't cultivated enough! Just slowing down time by ten times turned out like this."

Lv Jian simply lay down on the ground, panting heavily, and said unwillingly.

"Amazing, do you know what you just did? You actually defeated Jiutun Tongzi, who is the strongest Ghost King in the Island Country."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Stop joking! Isn't he still not dead? I have no strength left now, it'll all depend on you next. But, you have to send me back later."

Lv Jian said.

"Heh! Find your own way back, I'm too lazy to care about your life or death."

As Yang Yan said this, he walked over to Jiutun Tongzi and then kicked him with his foot:

"This guy really is worthy of being the Island Country's Ghost King, quite resilient indeed! How could he not be dead yet? Oh, by the way, what do you plan to do with this guy?"

Yang Yan asked, looking at Lv Jian.

"What else can we do? Kill him! Keep him around for the New Year? But, I don't even have the strength to stand up now, could you, Lord Moonlight, lend a hand?"

"Mind you, this guy dying at your hands would be worth it for him in this lifetime."

Lv Jian said with a cold laugh.

"What, aren't you afraid of causing an international conflict? You know, those Island Country guys are pretty strong."

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"If they dare come to Huaxia to commit evil, they must be ready to pay the price. Brother, you're not scared, are you? Waging war on Huaxia will be punished, far and wide, that's what you said!"

Lv Jian said.

"So you, this guy, appear careless but are actually very meticulous. You clearly had the chance to kill him directly just now but deliberately left this hot potato for me. As the successor of this generation's Lion King, I think you're quite something."

Yang Yan said to Lv Jian, not caring about his stunned expression, squatted down to look at Jiutun Tongzi lying on the ground, and said:

"Tsk ts! A Ghost King, and not just any ordinary one, it should be able to make some excellent pills if used in Alchemy!"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Lv Jian, whose smile had frozen on his face, couldn't help but widen his eyes and swallow, saying:

"Well, you are ruthless. If this guy were killed directly, the Island Country wouldn't have anything to say. After all, it came here to cause trouble on its own, it's entirely self-inflicted."

"But, if you take him for Alchemy, ts! ts! That'll be quite the stir."

Yang Yan said irritably:

"Hmph! You beat him half-dead and still have the nerve to say that. When I take him for Alchemy, you'll likely find ways to spread the word, directing all those guys' anger at me."

Once again, Yang Yan guessed his "crafty scheme," Lv Jian chuckled and said no more.

Yang Yan paid no heed to this seemingly simple-minded yet actually very shrewd guy, pinching the horns on Jiutun Tongzi's head with his hand.

As he pinched, he said:

"This thing also makes good material for a Magical Artifact."

Seeing Yang Yan's behavior, Lv Jian was too tired to speak.

Firstly, he was truly exhausted.

Secondly, he felt that Yang Yan was deliberately provoking him.

But thinking that although the other party had seen through his intentions, he was still willing to bear the burden of this matter, Lv Jian was filled with gratitude.

While Lv Jian lay on the ground recovering his strength, Yang Yan, who had been studying Jiutun Tongzi, suddenly changed his expression, abruptly stood up, and pulled Lv Jian's clothes to leap to the side.

Just as they jumped away, a light ball flew from afar and exploded where they had been moments before.