

Powerful 371

Chapter 371: What Is Dragon Tiger Mountain Doing Here?

After getting into Lv Jian's car, Yang Yan leaned back against the car seat with his eyes slightly closed, his thoughts drifting away to the distant past.

He recalled the time when he got to know Sun, back then he didn't have the title of Moonlight.

Yet, at that time, he didn't know that the other party was the famous Sun.

Back then, the three of them were very happy.

It could be said that it was one of the happiest times in Yang Yan's life.

Until in the end, those two got married.

Yang Yan went to the wedding and served as the best man for the first and only time in his life.

The scene from that time is still vivid in his mind.

Thinking of this, tears of sorrow involuntarily welled up in Yang Yan's eyes.

At the side, Zhiyuan was stunned to see Yang Yan's expression.

She couldn't fathom why a man shrouded in an aura of mystery, a king among the Hidden World, would actually shed tears.

What was it that pierced his heart, stirring her curiosity?

Even more baffling to Zhiyuan was that when she saw him cry, she thought she might find it amusing, yet she couldn't laugh at all, instead feeling a faint pain in her heart.

Zhiyuan was not a naive young girl; she certainly knew this had nothing to do with liking or love.

Even though after hearing Li Muge's words about Yang Yan, she admitted to having some admiration for the man in front of her, but it was far from liking, let alone love.

Soon, Zhiyuan noticed that not only she but even Lv Jian beside her seemed to be in a state of silent sorrow.

Was this...

In an instant, the clever Zhiyuan seemed to understand something.

It turned out that the reason she and Lv Jian were affected by Yang Yan's tears was that Yang Yan had stopped deliberately suppressing his power.

His senses were now capable of directly affecting the surrounding environment.

Not to mention herself with somewhat inferior strength, even Lv Jian couldn't help but be affected by such a mood, sharing in that sentimental sorrow.

However, Zhiyuan was still very curious about what kind of sad memories Yang Yan recalled!

"Hey brother, wake up, come on, wake up! If this continues, we'll be doomed before even reaching our destination."

Tearful, Lv Jian had already snapped out of it and shouted at Yang Yan.

His voice even carried a bit of the Purifying Heart Spell from Daoism.

After all, someone of Yang Yan's level, if unable to control his power well and it erupts freely, it would undoubtedly lead to a great disaster.

No one knew Yang Yan's strength better than Lv Jian, having once crossed swords with him.

If he were to completely fall into madness, it would be an apocalypse.

"I'm sorry! Just reminiscing about the past."

Yang Yan's voice suddenly broke the silence.

Zhiyuan hesitated for a moment, then took out a tissue to wipe away the tear stains on Yang Yan's face, softly saying:

"So, does this have anything to do with those rebels from Dragon Tiger Mountain and your past?"

Yang Yan smiled and thanked her, then coldly said:

"Perhaps. I still have some things to verify right now, so it's hard to conclude. But if it turns out they are really involved, I will make sure they regret ever setting foot in this world."

Lv Jian glanced at Yang Yan through the rearview mirror and silently prayed for those guys.

Of all people to provoke?

They had to choose one of the strongest in the world to mess with!

Moreover, it was the one most proficient in soul arts.

Isn't that courting death?

"Where are those guys? How much longer until we get there? If it's still far, just tell me the exact location; I'll go there myself first."

Yang Yan, looking at the road ahead, said eagerly.

"We're about to be there. Those guys are hiding on a mountain in the suburbs."

At this, Lv Jian gave a wry smile, mockingly saying:

"Those guys really think they're some Hidden World recluses, occupying a mountain as soon as they arrived in the Imperial Capital. The most outrageous part is that they even set up a great formation on the mountain, acting as if it's their sacred ground."

Hearing Lv Jian's dissatisfaction, Yang Yan smiled and asked:

"You came all this way, doesn't the Lion Division mind?"

"The Old Lion King revived and has made substantial power gains this time, so I've stepped down again."

"Now, nominally I'm part of the Lion Division, but I'm effectively a loner."

At this, not only wasn't Lv Jian discouraged but rather invigorated.

With his background and talent, who else could live as freely, doing whatever he desired?

"Revived? His power recovered? How?"

Yang Yan asked, somewhat surprised.

The last time he saw that guy, he should have been completely crippled.

For him to not only recover but significantly advance, he must have encountered some incredible opportunity.

"Dumb luck!" Lv Jian pouted enviously.

"He got in a car accident on his way home, which unintentionally activated a latent constitution, suddenly rising to unparalleled heights."

No wonder.

To experience a car accident causing a sudden power surge to SS-level.

Even someone as proud as Lv Jian wished he could have such an accident.

"Can't you watch your mouth? No matter what, he's a predecessor, someone who sacrificed for Huaxia! Can't you show some respect?"

Off to the side, Zhiyuan couldn't take it anymore and retorted angrily.

"Tch!"

Lv Jian snorted but said no more.

He didn't mean any disrespect towards the elder; it's just that he always spoke that way — a habit he couldn't change, nor did he want to.

"We've arrived; those guys are inside the mountain. Be careful, they've already set up a large formation."

Lv Jian parked the car at the foot of a mountain, reminding them solemnly.

"Is it really here? What's with those guys over there?"

Yang Yan asked, looking at a few people in the distance.

"Not sure. Judging by their attire, those guys seem to be from Dragon Tiger Mountain."

Zhiyuan looked at the distant figures, speaking in a low voice.

"What are people from Dragon Tiger Mountain doing here? Didn't they get notified?"

Lv Jian asked Zhiyuan, puzzled.

"They weren't notified. This operation was directly instructed by Sir Li, and no one else was informed. Perhaps it's just a coincidence!"

Zhiyuan looked at the few people from Dragon Tiger Mountain, frowning slightly.

"They've spotted us; they're coming over."

Yang Yan whispered.

"Where do you friends hail from? I am Long Jianfei, a second-generation disciple currently transmitted from Dragon Tiger Mountain. May I ask who you are?"

"A current second-generation disciple from Dragon Tiger Mountain?"

Yang Yan looked at the man, muttering suspiciously.

According to him, this generation's Sect Leader should be his senior uncle or master, right?

They sure are some remarkable individuals!

At least their titles sound impressive.

Chapter 372: Snow Falling Across the Sky, May the Best Win!

The hierarchy on Dragon Tiger Mountain has always been strictly enforced, and ordinary disciples would not introduce themselves so boldly.

This guy claiming to be a second-generation disciple of the current generation, does that mean he's among the best of the young disciples of Dragon Tiger Mountain?

"May I ask who you are? Dragon Tiger Mountain has serious matters to attend to here; I hope you can take a detour."

Long Jianfei said to Yang Yan and his companions without being overbearing or servile.

"Long Jianfei, one of the most outstanding disciples of this generation on Dragon Tiger Mountain. If this guy can maintain this demeanor, then twenty years later, the position of Sect Leader of Dragon Tiger Mountain will undoubtedly be his."

Zhiyuan whispered in Yang Yan's ear.

"But that's only if he lives to see that day." Yang Yan sneered coldly, "The world today is full of geniuses, and dead geniuses are nothing."

As Yang Yan said this, he kept his eyes closed, not looking at Long Jianfei, and he did not lower his voice deliberately, as if he intended for him to hear.

Since discovering those rebels of Dragon Tiger Mountain selling that kind of drug to Blood Scorpion, Yang Yan has had no goodwill towards Dragon Tiger Mountain.

Although it may seem unreasonable, there are many unreasonable things in the world, not just one or two.

"We are members of the Lion Division of the Eight Divisions, here for those few individuals in this mountain. I suppose our goals are the same?"

Lv Jian said indifferently to Long Jianfei.

Hearing Lv Jian's words, Long Jianfei lowered his head in thought.

After all, Lv Jian and the others represent the official side of Huaxia.

If a conflict arose here with Lv Jian and his companions, it would be somewhat unwise.

"Those guys are the rebels of Dragon Tiger Mountain. I'm here on the orders of my master to capture them back to the mountain. I hope you can give Dragon Tiger Mountain some face and leave this matter to us."

Considering that kind of drug and the possibility that those rebels might have refined the Dragon and Tiger Pill, Long Jianfei couldn't make any concessions.

Lv Jian was also not going to give up simply, and said coldly:

"We're here under orders too. Those guys are involved in several murder cases, and we must take them back."

"Alright, enough of this nonsense! Since neither side will concede, let's rely on our skills."

At the side, Yang Yan could no longer wait. He was eager to find out where the headquarters of Blood Scorpion was located.

"Who is this?"

Long Jianfei looked at Lv Jian and pointed at Yang Yan, asking curiously.

"He is..."

Just as Lv Jian was about to come up with an identity for Yang Yan, Yang Yan had already flown into the air.

At this moment, Yang Yan was fully armed.

In a more exaggerated expression, he was armed to the teeth.

He was clad in Illusory Night and held Star Night in his hand, and the whole sky began to darken.

"All things return to silence, Winter descends."

With Yang Yan's low roar, the already silver-draped Imperial Capital became even more chilling.

Snow like goose feathers began to fall from a sky that hadn't seen snow in days.

The ordinary people of the real world saw the heavy snowfall, shrugged their shoulders, and spat out a harsh remark:

Damn you, weather!

Meanwhile, those in the Hidden World just stared blankly at the sky, their expressions changing dramatically.

"BOSS! This snow..."

In an inconspicuous courtyard in the Imperial Capital, someone caught a piece of snow like a goose feather falling from the sky, and said, frowning.

"Hmm. It's not ordinary snow, it's a Law. No one other than that person in the whole Imperial Capital can cause such a stir."

Beside him, a man also reached out to catch the snowflakes falling from the sky, and spoke slowly.

...

"Hey! Can't this guy stay quiet? He's only been in the Imperial Capital for a few days and he's already causing so much commotion. If this continues, it's going to be a real mess outside!"

In a certain martial police base in the Imperial Capital, an elderly man in a Zhongshan suit looked at the snow falling from the sky and complained helplessly.

"Senior, is it that Moonlight Emperor causing trouble again? He's only been in the Imperial Capital for a few days and has already disturbed the peace here!"

"What are the people of the Eight Divisions doing? Isn't anyone stopping him?"

A young man beside the elderly man couldn't help but say.

"Speak? How? Fei, this world is still a world of the survival of the fittest. If those ancient beings don't intervene, that guy can be considered invincible."

"However, who would stand against that guy for the sake of ordinary people? No one, there is no such person!"

When the elderly man said this, he sighed heavily again, showing exceptional helplessness.

"Then! Senior, should we just let this guy do whatever he likes? We have to know, this is the material world, not the Hidden World, and certainly not some little Secret Realm."

The young man said angrily.

The elderly man, who seemed worried before, turned around and looked at the young man fuming with anger for a few seconds, then suddenly started stroking his beard and laughed:

"Hehe! Kid, put away your little thoughts. Don't you just feel overshadowed by your peers, wanting us to get rid of that guy?"

"To tell you the truth, not just us, even the leader of the Dragon can't necessarily handle him. So, put away your small thoughts and don't make a laughingstock of yourself."

...

"Such power... Who are you?"

Long Jianfei looked at Yang Yan in shock, his voice quivering a little.

"Senior brother, what do we do now? This guy doesn't look easy to deal with! The sky is filled with the Ice and Snow Law; I wonder how he cultivated this!"

"He doesn't look that old, yet his strength is unbelievably strong! I'm afraid we're not his opponents."

A disciple of Dragon Tiger Mountain said worriedly.

"There's no way; we have to fight even if we can't beat him! If we just let it go like this, it won't be easy to explain to our master when we return."

"Oh well, let's just do our best! If things don't go right, we can't be blamed."

Long Jianfei also sighed and said.

Snowflakes fell on a transparent barrier on the mountain, making a "hissing" sound.

The reason for this wide attack was because Yang Yan didn't want to waste time.

Every time he thought of those Blood Scorpion people, he lost his appetite and couldn't sleep at night.

Seeing his Ice and Snow Law touch the opponent's Mountain Protection Array, Yang Yan curled the corners of his mouth into a chilling smile.

Then, his body floated backward and suddenly charged toward that light barrier.

"He's found them! Go, follow quickly."

Lv Jian watched Yang Yan speeding through the air and immediately said to Zhiyuan.

"Damn, that guy found those traitors. Go, those damn guys have the Mountain Protection Array; this person won't succeed so easily."

Seeing Yang Yan flying far away, Long Jianfei quickly said to his fellow disciples.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the whole mountain seemed to shake.

Lv Jian and Long Jianfei looked at the distant light barrier now filled with murderous intent, and were so shocked they couldn't speak.

Chapter 373: The Black-Robed Men

"Senior Brother, that guy is really strong! Much stronger than we imagined. We're not even close to being enough! Even if our master were to come, I'm afraid he wouldn't be able to handle that guy."

The woman beside Long Jianfei swallowed hard and said.

Upon hearing the woman's words, Long Jianfei wanted to refute, but looking at the barrier that had already turned red, he couldn't find the words to speak.

"Qian Junior Brother, do you have any confidence regarding that array?"

Long Jianfei turned his head to look at the somewhat thin man beside him and said.

"If I'm not mistaken, it should be the Red Departure Array. Years ago, those rebels took it from the Library Pavilion."

"This array is tremendously powerful, famous for its destructive capability. Once activated, it can only be forcefully broken. We have the Dragon and Tiger Seal, so any array from Dragon Tiger Mountain poses no threat to us."

As he spoke, the man known as Qian Junior Brother glanced at the red barrier and hesitantly said:

"But Long Senior Brother, turning red is already the final stage of the Red Departure Array. This means that after this round of eruption, the Red Departure Array will be useless."

Long Jianfei looked at the barrier that was starting to fade and said solemnly:

"Then let's catch up quickly! Use the Divine Movement Talisman, hope we're not too late."

While speaking, he flicked his wrist, and a yellow talisman appeared in his hand.

He quickly chanted a spell and vanished instantly.

The others followed suit, quickly taking out yellow talismans and disappearing as well.

"Is that the Divine Movement Talisman? These guys really don't mind splurging!"

Lv Jian looked in the direction where they disappeared and said somewhat enviously.

"Dragon Tiger Mountain isn't a talisman sect; they are known for their alchemy. Those few Divine Movement Talismans were probably given by their elders for self-protection. Didn't expect them to use it for traveling."

Zhiyuan said in surprise aside.

"Let's go. Seems like there's no chance to make a move today. That guy is really ferocious! Directly wielding the Ice and Snow Law."

"Last time when fighting me, he didn't even use it! Indeed, this guy held back quite a lot last time!"

Lv Jian said with some lament.

"Now I am really curious about what he cannot do! From the intelligence gathered, Moonlight Emperor Yang Yan at least uses laws like Void, Time, Space, Annihilation, etc. Now, he's using Ice and Snow again."

Zhiyuan frowned and said, his eyes a mix of shock and a tinge of confusion.

"Yeah! No idea how that guy trains and is so strong at just over twenty years old, he really is a super freak."

Lv Jian couldn't help but express with awe.

"This might have nothing to do with age... I am starting to suspect if that guy has some special abilities."

Zhiyuan said softly.

"Special abilities... What do you mean?"

Lv Jian asked suspiciously.

He couldn't understand what kind of special abilities would make Yang Yan this powerful?

"For instance, plunder... Otherwise, it's impossible for one person to learn so many laws!"

"This matter needs to be thoroughly investigated when we return. We must find out what ability this guy truly possesses."

After Zhiyuan finished speaking, he flew straight towards the barrier.

Lv Jian, listening to Zhiyuan's words, frowned and quickly used his body technique to follow.

"Who exactly are you? Do we have a deep-seated grievance with you?"

Inside the barrier, an old man looked at Yang Yan outside with a changeable expression and said in surprise.

Yang Yan coldly looked at them and did not speak.

He floated in the air, quietly sensing the Ice and Snow Law attacking the barrier.

The snow here is completely different from other places.

In other places, although the snow is derived from the Ice and Snow Law, it doesn't have lethality.

But the snow falling on the barrier is different.

Every snowflake falling on the barrier would trigger a cluster of ice pillars.

And each ice pillar that rises hits the barrier heavily.

"Damn it! Master, the Red Departure Array can't hold on anymore and might collapse at any moment! What should we do now?"

A man beside the old man urgently said to the old man.

"Ah!"

The old man stomped heavily and then shouted at the people behind:

"Gentlemen, we've done our best; the rest is in your hands."

As the old man's words fell, five black-robed figures appeared in the arena.

They glanced at the Red Departure Array that was about to collapse, and a black-robed figure stepped forward and said:

"The master instructed that if you encounter an unsolvable matter, we will step in, as per the agreement between both parties long ago, so it doesn't count as a bother."

"However, you also need to speed up the pace. As for the Dragon and Tiger Pill, the master values it highly. Hope you won't disappoint him!"

Speaking of alchemy, the old man, who was initially a bit worried, now had a face full of confidence.

He chuckled lightly:

"Naturally! You must've seen; we've already achieved some results. Believe there will be an outcome soon."

Upon hearing the old man's words, the few black-robed figures nodded in satisfaction.

This period, they've clearly observed the progress of these guys.

Indeed, it can be said the progress was quite fast.

However, it's still not enough; it needs to be faster.

Thinking of this, the lead black-robed figure raised his head to look at Yang Yan outside the barrier and showed a hint of disdainful smile.

Seeing these black-robed figures, Yang Yan's pupils contracted.

Even though separated by the barrier, he could still feel, those five guys inside were not easy to deal with.

Are these Blood Scorpion people?

Yang Yan was uncertain.

The appearance of these black-robed figures seemed different from the Blood Scorpion people.

He always felt these guys' attire looked familiar but also hadn't seen them.

Suddenly, Yang Yan seemed to remember something.

He carefully looked at those guys, then suddenly couldn't help but laugh.

These guys should be the mysterious figures who fought with Frost Heaven, right?

Last time in Spring City, Frost Heaven mentioned he encountered these black-robed figures while chasing a few Bear People.

Just not sure if Frost Heaven encountered these here.

He'd just witness what tactics these guys have, making even Frost Heaven suffer.

"Why? The dignified Moonlight Emperor can't break a mere Red Departure Array after this long?"

The leading black-robed man's sneer said.

"Oh... You know me?"

Yang Yan looked at the opponent with some doubt, appearing quite surprised.

"Of course! How could we not recognize the famous Moonlight Emperor? Just curious why the Moonlight Emperor comes here? Seemingly, these Dragon Tiger Mountain guys have no grudge with you, right? What's going on with this? Getting involved isn't your style!"

The black-robed man laughed and asked.

Even facing Yang Yan, he seemed to have considerable confidence.

This made Yang Yan even more curious.

Who on earth are these guys?

Chapter 374: Of Course There's a Difference

"No grudge? How do you know they don't have a grudge against me?"

Yang Yan raised Star Night and coldly retorted.

"Hehe! For some of the powerful beings in this world, we have conducted thorough investigations."

"Although your fame rose quickly and your rise was rapid, in the Hidden World, no one dares to ignore your presence."

"Naturally, we are the same. We've already investigated everything about you thoroughly."

The black-robed man said this as he took a pitch-black scythe out of his robe.

Hearing the black-robed man's words, Yang Yan was not surprised.

Not to mention these few guys, even those small factions have probably looked into all his details clearly.

Besides, there was nothing to hide about those matters, and he never thought to conceal them.

"Is that so? Oh! By the way, last time, were you the ones who fought with Frost Heaven?"

Yang Yan squinted at the other party and asked casually.

"Cold Wind Sword Cui Shuangtian? Your third sword? It wasn't us who clashed with him last time; that was another team."

The black-robed man did not hide anything and directly cleared Yang Yan's doubt.

Upon hearing the black-robed man's words, Yang Yan's eyes narrowed slightly.

Another team...

Who exactly are these people?

To gather so many masters.

And what kind of existence is their so-called master!

"If Moonlight Emperor could leave here now, we would be deeply grateful."

Suddenly, the black-robed man said.

Looking at the black-robed man, Yang Yan didn't say much but directly raised Star Night and slashed toward the opponent aggressively.

Crack!

A huge blade light fell like a bolt of lightning, and the already near-collapsing light shield shattered at the sound.

After shattering the light shield, the blade light did not slow down but fiercely slashed toward the black-robed man.

Seeing the blade light coming at him, the black-robed man showed a disdainful smile, then raised his scythe and swung it, and a black blade light flew out and collided with Yang Yan's blade light.

Boom!

A violent explosion erupted where the two blade lights collided. Hovering in the air, Yang Yan frowned at the snow flying due to the explosion.

Although that strike was just a test, he hadn't expected the opponent to take it so easily.

As the debris lifted by the explosion fell, Yang Yan looked at the unmoving black-robed man and said in a deep voice:

"Who are you people?"

"Hehe! What's the matter? Is the Moonlight Emperor already frightened by this?"

The black-robed man said to Yang Yan indifferently.

"The righteous law of heaven and earth, exterminate the fiends, Celestial Thunder General!"

Suddenly, a cold shout echoed, and a three-to-four-meter thick lightning bolt descended directly toward the black-robed man.

Seeing the sudden lightning bolt, the black-robed man showed a disdainful expression, then waved his hand, causing his black robe to flutter.

Rumble!

The lightning bolt struck the black-robed man accurately.

"It hit."

A man beside Long Jianfei said with delight:

"Struck by Long's Celestial Thunder Technique, that guy should have been blasted to ashes."

The person wasn't anyone else; it was those from Dragon Tiger Mountain who rushed over using the Divine Movement Talisman.

At this moment, Long Jianfei seemed to ignore the man's words entirely.

He looked gravely at the spot where the lightning struck.

"Hehe! Even the little ones from Dragon Tiger Mountain are here? But let me tell you! This Thunder Technique of yours needs more practice!"

"If your Sect Leader were here, it might cause me some trouble. But just you little shrimps? Forget it! Stop embarrassing yourselves."

After the lightning passed, the black-robed man stood there motionless and said.

"How can it be?"

Seeing the black-robed man unharmed by Long Jianfei's Thunder Technique, a woman beside him exclaimed in shock.

"Who are you people? Why are you with these renegades of Dragon Tiger Mountain?"

Long Jianfei looked at the black-robed man in astonishment and said coldly.

"Who are we? Hehe, you aren't qualified to know yet."

After the black-robed man finished speaking, he shifted his gaze to Yang Yan.

Here, only Yang Yan could pose a threat to them.

As for these few little ones from Dragon Tiger Mountain, the black-robed man completely ignored them.

"Step back. These people aren't someone you can handle."

Yang Yan glanced at the black-robed man, then slowly descended from the air and said to Long Jianfei and the others in a deep voice.

"Hmph! Just these few people, we can handle them ourselves."

A male disciple from Dragon Tiger Mountain raised his eyebrows, somewhat dissatisfied, and said.

"Hehe!"

The black-robed man glanced at the man and sneered.

Just then, Long Jianfei, who had been staring at the black-robed man, suddenly said:

"Be careful."

Pssh!

A sharp blade pierced, and the male disciple's chest was penetrated by a pitch-black scythe from behind.

"Handle it? Just you? Even if your Celestial Master from Dragon Tiger Mountain came, we wouldn't care!"

"Where do you get the courage to say such things, you trash? You deserve to die!"

The black-robed man said into the man's ear.

"Wang—Junior Brother—"

The people from Dragon Tiger Mountain shouted angrily.

"Invoke the Patriarch!"

Long Jianfei shouted out loudly.

"Oh? Invoke the Patriarch?"

The black-robed man looked at them with a smile, seemingly not the least bit worried.

"Stop it! Unless your Celestial Master from Dragon Tiger Mountain comes personally, with just you few, even if you invoke all your Dragon Tiger Mountain patriarchs, with the power you can display, you won't be able to do anything to the opponent."

Yang Yan spoke to Long Jianfei and the others while putting away Star Night.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, although a bit disgruntled, none dared to openly refute him.

In fact, everyone knew that Yang Yan was right; the stronger one's power, the stronger the power when the patriarch is invoked.

Among them, besides Long Jianfei, the others probably couldn't even demonstrate one-tenth of the patriarch's power.

Judging from the black-robed man's current displayed strength, one-tenth of the patriarch's power might indeed be no match for the opponent.

"At first, I thought you might be some ancient power of Huaxia coming out. But after seeing your killing method just now, you shouldn't be from Huaxia, right?"

"Or rather, you aren't even a Huaxia person. Am I right?"

Yang Yan looked intently at the black-robed man and said calmly.

"Not bad, Moonlight Emperor! Your insight is unparalleled. But does it matter whether I'm from Huaxia or not?"

The black-robed man arrogantly replied.

"Of course it matters!"

Yang Yan's gaze suddenly turned icy and said seriously:

"If you were from Huaxia, I'd have to be cautious when battling. After all, at our level, battles can cause tremendous damage to the present world."

"It's possible that after one fight, accidentally, the whole Imperial Capital would know. But since you're not from Huaxia..."

At this point, Yang Yan paused, then clearly said word by word:

"I wonder, have you heard of the protection laws of the present world?"

Chapter 375: I Know Who You Are Now

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the black-robed man's pupils shrank, then his eyes narrowed.

The protection law in the present world refers to the Heavenly Dao deliberately safeguarding the present world when the Hidden World individuals engage in combat, to prevent excessive damage to the present world.

Of course, triggering this law requires certain conditions.

The first condition is that one cannot be a native.

What does that mean?

It means that both parties in the fight cannot be natives; at least one must not be a native.

It's like two brothers fighting in their own home—no interference from the Heavenly Dao. That's your own deed, and you deserve the consequences.

But if you fight in someone else's house, the Heavenly Dao will protect that family from severe harm.

Moreover, if one of the combatants is from that country's official personnel, they will receive a boost from the national fate.

And the opponent will be suppressed by the national fate, which is why Yang Yan is cautious about going to America.

This suppression is determined by the level of strength.

The stronger the power, the more severe the suppression.

Of course, this is also related to whether the country is powerful.

For superpowers like America and Huaxia, even someone at Yang Yan's level would be significantly suppressed when fighting away from home.

"You're not a Huaxia government official; at best, our battle will be monitored by the Heavenly Dao, preventing severe damage here. Other than that, it's no different."

The black-robed man sneered.

"You're indeed not from Huaxia! However, to me, it's enough that the place isn't severely damaged."

After saying that, Yang Yan reached into the Void and slowly drew out a Mo Saber.

"Today, you all stay here!"

Before his voice even faded, Yang Yan had already made his move.

His figure flashed as he charged fiercely at the black-robed man with the Mo Saber in hand.

"Haha! To leave us all here, where does your confidence come from?"

Seeing Yang Yan charging, the black-robed man met him head-on, wielding a large, pitch-black scythe.

"What's going on here?"

Lv Jian and Zhiyuan finally broke through the array fragments and arrived.

They glanced at Yang Yan and the black-robed man clashing, then at the corpse embraced by the people from Dragon Tiger Mountain, all looking shocked.

"Those black-robed guys are from an unknown place and are with those rebels. The person fighting with your companion killed my junior disciple."

Long Jianfei looked coldly at Lv Jian and said.

"Who are those black-robed people?"

Zhiyuan looked at Long Jianfei and couldn't help but ask.

"Not sure!" Long Jianfei shook his head, "Just know they're with those rebels, but your companion said they shouldn't be Huaxia people."

Hearing Long Jianfei saying these people might not be Huaxia people, Lv Jian was immediately agitated.

"An alien invasion?"

Lv Jian gritted his teeth at the black-robed people, his eyes filled with murderous intentions.

If the opponent is Huaxia, it wouldn't be too serious.

However, if they're not from Huaxia, then it becomes a major issue.

Huaxia never welcomes such alien Hidden World individuals.

Not only Huaxia, any country would treat it as a top priority if alien Hidden World individuals enter.

After all, these Hidden World people are like walking nuclear bombs.

Even the lowest-level E-class Ability User could cause disaster if they explode in a populous area.

Not to mention those strong enough to match Yang Yan in battle.

"Notify the Dragon Division of the invasion by alien strongmen, inform the Sword Immortal elder."

Lv Jian transmitted the message via Divine Thought to Zhiyuan.

On hearing Lv Jian's transmission, Zhiyuan nodded discreetly, then tucked her hands into her pockets to pass on the message using a special method.

"Hey, Captain, those two over there are official Huaxia personnel. That girl is already informing Huaxia's officials. What's our next move? Hurry and decide!"

Among the four black-robed people stood aside, one lowered his voice and said.

"Haha! No rush. I've been curious about Huaxia's Dragon Division for a long time. The power I belonged to was destroyed by Huaxia's Dragon Division."

"However, I happened to be away at the time, so I missed it. If there's an opportunity today, I would like to meet Huaxia's elite forces."

Another black-robed man coldly said, eyes actually filled with a touch of murderous excitement.

"Huaxia's official forces are nothing; compared to them, I'm more interested in Huaxia's powerful families, that's their true strength."

Another person coldly commented.

"Yes, those people are indeed strong. Especially the Kunlun force, though they never leave Huaxia, no organization globally ignores them."

"Historically, the Roman Crusade Army was decimated by Kunlun forces upon entering Huaxia."

"Back then, all members of the Crusade Army were top-tier strongmen. By today's standards, the lowest was S-class."

"And there were ten thousand of them! Yet such formidable power was annihilated as soon as they stepped into Huaxia."

The last black-robed person, speaking of Kunlun, was not worried but rather excited.

"You were one of the Crusade Army, right? Why are you so excited about their annihilation?"

Another black-robed person beside him asked, frowning.

"You don't understand!"

The man sneered:

"Not to mention I've long left the Crusade, but knowing there's another powerful force globally, doesn't that excite you?"

"If I can face those guys, that would thrill me even more. Just thinking about it makes me impatient!"

This black-robed man laughed heartily.

"I know who you are! I didn't expect you to still be alive and join a mysterious organization!"

After Yang Yan's Mo Saber once again disengaged from the opponent's large scythe, he suddenly laughed.

"Haha! Why? Can't I join other forces?"

The black-robed man smiled back.

"Not that you can't. But I'm curious why the renowned Thanatos would join another force. What's going on?"

Yang Yan's smile became brighter.

"Not to mention his power, just his experience deserves the name Moonlight."

One of the black-robed men listening to the dialogue was somewhat shocked.

"Yes! No idea how that guy did it, apart from being exceedingly powerful, he's also knowledgeable."

Another nodded in agreement.

Chapter 376: How Many of Your Ten Swords Have Returned?

"Thanatos, is it? It's been a long time since someone called me by that name."

The man in the black robe fighting Yang Yan... no, it should be said Thanatos said somewhat nostalgically.

"Although you are the captain, surely your other team members are also not nobodies, right? Can you tell me your purpose for coming to Huaxia?"

Yang Yan looked at Thanatos and said in a deep voice.

"Purpose? Sorry, I really can't tell you that. However, you truly surprise me! Not very old, yet your strength and experience are remarkable."

"Ever since a kid from Huaxia obtained the name Moonlight, some of them have been discontent and said they would kill you. But now it seems everyone underestimated you."

Thanatos said sincerely.

"Can't say?"

Yang Yan pondered for a moment, then suddenly lifted his head:

"Since you won't tell me, I can only figure it out myself."

With those words, the Mo Saber in Yang Yan's hand vibrated fiercely, beginning to emit a dazzling silver light.

Just as Yang Yan was about to make his move, a sword light shot toward Thanatos like lightning from afar.

In this critical moment, Thanatos evaded the sword light with an extremely strange posture.

"Oh? This sword light... it seems that old fellow from Huaxia is here."

A man in a black robe frowned and said.

"So what if he is? Just an old fellow, we kill him."

Someone beside him immediately sneered disdainfully.

"Old fellow? Which of us isn't an old fellow? If we really compare, that guy doesn't even count as a grandson before us, right?"

Another person agreed wholeheartedly.

"Hey! Anubis, why do you always have to contradict me? Did I provoke you? Or should we find some time to have a proper duel?"

The first man in a black robe grumbled discontentedly.

Just as Anubis was about to speak, an unassuming old man had already arrived.

He stood quietly on a flying sword, floating in the air and looking at the several black-robed men.

Along with the arrival of the Sword Immortal, there were three men and one woman.

When Lv Jian saw these three men and one woman, he immediately smiled and teased:

"You came quite quickly today!"

"Lv Jianren, quickly tell us, what exactly is going on here? Explain first."

One of the men in the group of three men and a woman stepped out, his face solemn.

"The one fighting with Moonlight is Thanatos. The one standing on the far left in a black robe appears to be Anubis. As for the other three, it's still unknown who they are."

"Also, it's unclear what their purpose is for coming to Huaxia. As for those people in the back, they are rebels of Dragon Tiger Mountain, and the ones over here are from Dragon Tiger Mountain."

Lv Jian said concisely.

"Thanatos? Anubis? Are they both gods from foreign lands? What are they here for?"

The woman stepped out and said.

"Ningning, why are you here? You're not a combatant."

Lv Jian looked at the woman, seemingly puzzled.

"What? Do you have any objections to my being here?"

The woman called Ningning pouted unhappily.

"Um... no."

Lv Jian seemed somewhat afraid of this woman.

Moreover, the fear seemed even more intense than when facing Zhiyuan.

"Ningning, why are you here?"

Zhiyuan couldn't help but frown and asked.

However, in stark contrast to her earlier attitude towards Lv Jian, Ningning walked over to Zhiyuan's side, affectionately linking her arm and said:

"Recently, a strange fluctuation was detected here, but no matter what, we can't figure out what it is."

"So, the higher-ups sent me here to figure out what the fluctuation actually is, and then write a report on it."

"Fluctuation? What fluctuation?"

Zhiyuan asked puzzledly.

At that moment, a chilling aura suddenly radiated from the bodies of the black-robed individuals.

Seeing their expressions, Lv Jian and the other three men also tensed up.

Swish, swish, swish!

The three of them each drew their weapons.

Everyone knew very well that a bloody battle was about to ensue.

"Zhiyuan, take Ningning and leave first; things here might not be so easily resolved."

One of the men said coldly.

"Captain Han..."

Hearing the man's words, the woman called Ningning was about to say something but was interrupted by others.

"Ningning, listen to Captain Han. These folks aren't simple. You and Zhiyuan leave first and report what's happening here to the higher-ups, so they can prepare for what's coming."

Another man quickly added.

Hearing the words of the two men, Zhiyuan also understood that their opponents were truly strong.

At the very least, they had already prepared for the possibility of dying in battle.

Even though their combat strength was commendable, they were still somewhat inferior compared to those black-robed figures.

Staying here with Ningning would only become a burden.

Not only would they not be helpful, but they would also distract others who would have to protect them.

Thinking this, Zhiyuan bit her silver teeth hard, grabbed Ningning, and turned to leap toward the center of the Imperial Capital.

"You all better survive. Lv Jian, remember you owe me a favor; you better not die."

Hearing Zhiyuan's words, they smiled but said nothing.

The Sword Immortal at this moment was also coldly watching the four black-robed figures.

The aura emanating from them was truly frightening.

Judging by this aura alone, any one of them might have the ability to fight against him.

"Haha! Moonlight Emperor, is this all you've got? Although it's quite impressive considering your age, with just this strength, I fear you may not be worthy of the name Moonlight in my view!"

Thanatos said casually while swinging his scythe.

"Has no one told you that you talk too much?"

Yang Yan sneered, using his Mo Saber to deflect the opponent's attack with an upward sweep.

"Can't help it, rarely getting to come out and always indulging in our own cultivation. It's rare to meet a worthy opponent, so it's natural to be a bit chatty."

Thanatos didn't get angry at Yang Yan's retort.

"Ah!"

Yang Yan suddenly sighed, then said:

"Why did you guys only arrive now? If you were any later, I would have unsealed and killed these folks."

As Yang Yan finished speaking, a male voice suddenly sounded from the side:

"Can't be helped, the traffic in the Imperial Capital is truly a headache, plus there are so many people. It took a long time to find a secluded spot."

Hearing the sudden voice, Thanatos fiercely swung his scythe toward the direction of the voice.

With a crisp "dang," Thanatos' scythe was once again forcibly blocked.

Seeing this, Yang Yan smiled slightly, turned his hand to put away the Mo Saber, and then instantly teleported away from the spot.

When he reappeared, he was already beside the Sword Immortal.

"How many of your ten swords have returned?"

The Sword Immortal asked solemnly.

In front of the four black-robed figures, four figures, radiating a strong fighting spirit, appeared out of thin air.

"Except for the two still out on missions, the rest have all returned."

Yang Yan smiled slightly.

Chapter 377: You Trash Dare to Cause Trouble in Huaxia?

Lv Jian and others took a look at the people who suddenly appeared in front of them and all breathed a sigh of relief.

"It seems we've saved our little lives today."

Lv Jian wiped the sweat from his forehead and said with some lingering fear.

Even though it was winter, the tension of facing these terrifying presences made him break into a cold sweat.

Looking at the other three, they were almost the same as him, all breaking a sweat on their foreheads.

"The Fourth Sword Gongsun Ruyan, the Fifth Sword Zhuge Wushuang, the Sixth Sword Lv Hongchen, the Ninth Sword Meng Qianqian, is that guy over there the Second Sword Fu Changjian?"

Mr. Han said.

"Hmm! That guy is Moonlight's Second Sword, Fu Changjian."

Unexpectedly, Zhiyuan and Ningning had already returned.

Along with them was a woman of exceptional beauty.

Upon seeing this woman, Mr. Han whispered:

"The Seventh Sword Mu Qingcheng?"

Seeing Mu Qingcheng lightly nod, he couldn't help but smile bitterly and said:

"Except for the First Sword Jing Hong, the Third Sword Cui Shuangtian, the Eighth Sword Juechen, the Tenth Sword Wood Grass, all the others are here."

"Kid, what exactly is going on with you? Why is dealing with a Thanatos so challenging for you? This isn't like you!"

The Sword Immortal looked at Yang Yan with confusion.

"Well..."

Yang Yan gave a bitter smile, but lightly shook his head without saying more.

Boom!

Fu Changjian and Thanatos clashed and separated in an instant.

Hiss—

Thanatos took a deep breath, his right shoulder already pierced by Fu Changjian.

"So strong! Even stronger than the Moonlight Emperor. What are you after? Since you're stronger than Moonlight, why do you still serve under him?"

Thanatos looked at Fu Changjian and said with a face full of shock.

"Heh! Stronger than him?"

Fu Changjian laughed coldly, then shook his head and said:

"You don't understand."

Having said that, he continued his attack on Thanatos.

Meanwhile, the others on the side were also starting their own battles.

Gongsun Ruyan's opponent was Anubis.

Anubis had a very peculiar weapon, one end of it was a hammer and the other an axe.

Every time he swung that weapon, it was surrounded by a black aura.

Gongsun Ruyan's weapon was also quite unique.

It was a longsword as illusory as a dream.

Although it seemed delicate, she effortlessly blocked each of Anubis's attacks.

Moreover, while blocking, she continuously counterattacked Anubis, appearing to handle it with ease.

Soon, Anubis's body was covered with countless wounds, bleeding profusely.

"That girl's weapon..."

The Sword Immortal was too shocked to speak as he looked at the longsword in Gongsun Ruyan's hand.

"Hmm! That's the Time Sword."

Knowing that the Sword Immortal had already figured it out, Yang Yan directly pointed it out.

"Is that so? Time flies, longevity is like a dream, forging a sword with time, that's the personal weapon of that Sword Immortal!"

The Sword Immortal looked at Gongsun Ruyan's sword with some sentimentality.

"Yes! Li Bai, that Sword Immortal who left a profound mark in Huaxia's history's weapon."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Having gone through much hardship for that weapon in the past, Yang Yan couldn't help but feel a multitude of emotions now.

"Damn it, what exactly is with you, woman?"

On the other side, the black-robed man fighting against Zhuge Wushuang said angrily.

"Heh, trash is trash, even garbage like you dare to run wild in Huaxia?"

Every time Zhuge Wushuang attacked, she tore through the space, and the void fissures she created sent chills down one's spine.

Seeing this, the Sword Immortal frowned again and then whispered beside Yang Yan:

"What's with that girl? Why is there so much killing aura? Even here under the protection of the Heavenly Dao Laws, she's tearing it apart."

"If we're not careful, I'm afraid the space here will shatter! It will be a huge problem then."

Yang Yan showed a wry smile:

"You mean her... Her titled sword is the Sword of Slaughter! Among the Ten Swords, her strength isn't the greatest, but her lethality is the heaviest."

"Moreover, her attack is very peculiar, it can ignore laws and defenses! Even if that law is the Heavenly Dao Laws."

There was one thing Yang Yan didn't say: if it came to slaughter, the other Ten Swords combined wouldn't match Zhuge Wushuang's alone.

As a result, she also had another nickname, the Unparalleled Slayer.

However, few people knew this nickname; it had only been called among the Ten Swords.

For instance, the last time on Paradise Island, Zhuge Wushuang forcibly broke through the Trial Space with slaughter.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the Sword Immortal's brows nearly formed a "川".

Ignoring defenses was nothing much since he himself was renowned for his offensive prowess as the Sword Immortal.

However, ignoring laws was terrifying.

Others aside, at least not one among those he knew could do it.

The key was that with such strength, she was still ranked lower among the Ten Swords, compelling him to be amazed by Yang Yan's subordinates.

As for Yang Yan's strength, he seemed to have a whole new assessment.

Just as the Sword Immortal was pondering how Zhuge Wushuang could ignore laws, a sudden scream came from afar.

Looking towards the sound, they saw Hongchen standing coldly watching Gongsun Ruyan's opponent, and his own adversary was already fallen on the ground.

Though not dead, judging by his appearance, being dead might have been cleaner.

"Cold-Hearted Sword, is there really someone who has mastered such a perverse thing?"

The Sword Immortal looked at Hongchen in astonishment.

He felt as if his understanding of the Sword Dao had been thoroughly upended.

"Heh heh! Saying that about Hongchen, he won't be pleased if he hears it! What do you mean by perverse? He might just come up here and beat you up!"

Yang Yan glared at him, teasingly said after looking at the Sword Immortal.

"Damn! Cold-Hearted Sword, can such a perverse thing really be mastered by someone?"

Next to him, Lv Jian was directly stunned, unable to help but shout out loud.

Unlike the Sword Immortal, Lv Jian's voice was indeed a bit louder.

Hongchen in the distance naturally heard it too.

Only to see him vanish into thin air, the next second he had already appeared beside Lv Jian.

When Lv Jian saw Hongchen clearly, he was once again startled, then stuttered as he called:

"Bro, how could it be you?"

"Perverse, right?"

Hongchen looked at Lv Jian with a smile that didn't reach his eyes.

"Perverse? I meant whoever could master the most difficult Cold-Hearted Sword in the world, that's truly incredible!"

"Bro, you have to believe me, you must believe me! I admire you!"

Seeing Hongchen, Lv Jian was trembling all over, his exaggerated shaking almost like sifting chaff.

"Little Jian, how are UNCLE and AUNT?"

Hongchen looked at Lv Jian with a smile.

But for some reason, although Hongchen was smiling, Lv Jian felt even more scared.

Chapter 378: A Complete Reassessment Is Needed

"My parents are fine, but they mention you from time to time. Back then, Uncle called to say you had disappeared. The family was very worried and sent quite a few people to find you, even using official connections."

"But after searching for a long time and using many connections, we still didn't hear a single word about you. So... big brother, where have you been all these years? Why couldn't we find you at all?"

Lv Jian said, full of happiness, clearly hoping to bluff his way through.

Seeing Lv Jian's expression, Red Dust was momentarily stunned and then laughed:

"Me? I went to practice that insane Dharma Gate you mentioned. When you go back, be sure to tell Uncle and Aunt that I'm fine now, so they don't have to worry."

"Also, ask Uncle to tell my dad that I can't see them for now. Otherwise, all my years of effort will be for nothing."

"After a while, when the time is right, I'll go see them. For now, they just need to take care of their health."

After finishing, Red Dust turned and walked toward Qianqian.

"Hey! Lv Jian, is that Cold-Hearted Sword your brother?"

Zhiyuan, watching Red Dust walk away, asked Lv Jian in disbelief.

"Yes! He's my cousin. We were very close when we were kids. Later, he suddenly disappeared, and we searched for a long time but couldn't find him."

"I really didn't expect he would become one of Moonlight's Ten Swords and even master the Cold-Hearted Sword! It's truly unbelievable."

Lv Jian sighed with a bitter smile.

"Now that he's back, why isn't he coming home? Our current intelligence shows he's still here in the Imperial Capital!"

Ningning couldn't hold back her question.

When it comes to this kind of thing, women are always very curious.

This young girl is apparently no exception.

"How would I know!"

Lv Jian rolled his eyes at Ningning, then squatted down in distress and said:

"Oh no, this is a total disaster! My brother is very petty, and since I called him insane, he'll definitely get back at me. Now that his strength is so formidable, what should I do? I'm dead, I'm dead!"

"Take care!"

A young man next to him patted Lv Jian on the shoulder.

"Ah!"

Just then, another scream rang out as Zhuge Wushuang also finished her opponent.

However, unlike Red Dust, her opponent was dead beyond any doubt.

Not only physically, but even the soul was split in two by Zhuge Wushuang.

This is the epitome of annihilation of both body and soul.

"That woman is so strong!"

Ningning looked at Zhuge Wushuang with admiration, full of exclamation.

"Yes, very strong. But that Meng Qianqian shouldn't be underestimated; she seems to have the victory in her grasp."

Zhiyuan also stared at Qianqian, mumbling to herself.

"Is that young man's attack method the Space Law? No, it's not just the Space Law!"

"It somewhat resembles Buddhist techniques and is similar to the Taoist Sumeru Realm's attack style... it's truly strange!"

Sword Immortal observed Qianqian, unable to help but mutter.

By this time, the battle between Qianqian and the black-robed person had reached a fever pitch.

The opponent's ability was quite ordinary, simply controlling the earth.

But familiarity leads to mastery, and such a simple ability had been honed to perfection by the opponent.

They continuously raised stone spears from the earth to attack Qianqian, able to strike timely no matter where Qianqian was.

Even when Qianqian flew into the air, a stone spear could suddenly appear, shadowing their every move.

However, compared to the opponent's mediocre abilities, Qianqian's abilities were much more enigmatic.

As long as the opponent's stone spear struck, a circular black hole would appear beside Qianqian.

And those stone spears would pierce into the hole, unable to harm Qianqian in the slightest.

"Damn it! What on earth is this guy using? It doesn't seem like a Spatial Ability User, yet they're using spatial abilities."

The black-robed person continued to thrust stone spears while coldly staring at Qianqian.

Just as Qianqian slashed out with a circular ball toward the black-robed person, the black-robed person let out a strange cry, then dived into the ground, diving deep beneath the surface.

When Qianqian's ball hit the ground beside them, a chunk of the earth disappeared as if it had never appeared.

The circular pit appeared there, abruptly.

The black-robed person, seeing this from the safety of the ground, instinctively swallowed, shocked by what they saw.

They had never seen such an eerie ability.

He himself was a master at manipulating the earth, and everything on the surface could not escape his perception.

When the black ball hit the ground, he specifically sensed it.

At the moment the black ball struck the ground, both his perception and the black ball vanished.

"Haha! It's quite a good ability! Like a gopher, very hard to catch!"

Qianqian looked at the black-robed person, sarcastically sneering.

Hearing Qianqian's words, the black-robed person swallowed hard.

Though provoked by the words, the will to continue fighting didn't arise in them.

Forget it!

Things have reached this point; today's a total loss.

These guys are all monsters. If I pop my head out again, I won't escape.

The black-robed man glanced at the bodies of his two companions, wanting to grease the soles of his feet and escape quickly.

Standing aside, Qianqian saw the black-robed man's actions and knew he wanted to slip away.

With a cold smile, Qianqian held the sword with both hands, then fiercely executed a move, Power Cleaves Huashan, slashing towards the black-robed man.

Seeing a huge black sword light lightning towards them, the black-robed man hurriedly dove underground.

However, just as he went underground, the black sword light suddenly vanished.

When it reappeared, it had encased the black-robed man.

To his dying moment, the black-robed man didn't understand how he died, having his strength and soul extracted.

He couldn't comprehend how the sword light, clearly far away, suddenly traversed the surface and appeared underground.

"Is that... the Power of the World?"

Sword Immortal watched the collapsing ground, hesitantly murmuring.

Hearing Sword Immortal's words, Yang Yan chuckled without saying a word.

However, Sword Immortal knew he was correct; that was undoubtedly the Power of the World.

Glancing at the others, he thought he should properly report this to Huaxia's higher-ups.

Their previous evaluation of Moonlight was significantly underestimated.

Regardless of Yang Yan himself, just the ten swords under him were a force enough to overturn the entire present world.

Ignoring the Law, it means even the power of national fortune is useless against her.

And this person, possessing the Power of the World, could similarly ignore national borders.

This means they can kill anyone in any country without restraint.

Chapter 379: You Can't Get Away!

Thinking of this, the Sword Immortal turned to look at Yang Yan.

If his subordinates are already this strong, then this guy definitely won't be limited to the strength he's showing now.

After all, the more powerful someone is, the more prideful they tend to be.

If there isn't a special reason, they definitely wouldn't serve someone who is less capable than themselves.

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

Yang Yan asked in confusion.

"Nothing... I was thinking, with these freakishly strong guys serving under you, just how strong must you yourself be as their leader."

The Sword Immortal looked at Yang Yan seriously and said with admiration.

The members of the Dragon Division nearby also heard the Sword Immortal's words, and then they immediately realized it too.

Indeed!

These guys are already this strong, so would their leader Yang Yan really only be as strong as he appears?

Yang Yan did not answer this question, instead, he looked towards Gongsun Ruyan.

This Anubis, similar to the Guardian of the Dead god in Egypt who is immune to secondary damage, is, in a sense, a kind of Death God.

However, this guy certainly isn't that god anymore.

After all, these divine positions are essentially a form of title.

Now, in Egypt and under Zeus, there are definitely other Anubis and Thanatos.

There are no immortal beings in this world.

Perhaps those strong individuals can find ways to extend their lives, but there will never be truly immortal and indestructible entities.

"Mark him, let him go."

Yang Yan telepathically communicated to Gongsun Ruyan.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's telepathic message, Gongsun Ruyan intensified her attacks, showing a relentless stance.

Anubis gradually began to find it difficult to defend.

Bang!

Anubis slammed his weapon into the ground and quickly leaped backward.

Then he shouted to Thanatos:

"The opponents are too strong, those three are already dead, hurry and retreat!"

After saying that, he raised his weapon, and black beams of light started to gather towards it.

When the concentration reached a certain level, he violently hammered the weapon into the ground.

Whoosh!

A wave exploded out instantly.

Gongsun Ruyan pointed her jade-like finger, and the wave was abruptly halted.

By the time she completely stopped the wave, Anubis had disappeared.

Seeing Anubis escape, Thanatos also started swinging his scythe more vigorously.

Even a fool would know that if they don't find a way to escape now, it will be impossible once the others surround them.

The idea was good, but implementing it was far more difficult than imagined.

After all, his opponent was the second-ranked Fu Changjian under Yang Yan's command in the Ten Swords.

Fu Changjian was the eldest among them, already forty years old.

When he encountered Yang Yan a few years ago, he was strong, but still far from his current strength.

After Yang Yan helped fulfill his wish, he swore to protect Yang Yan for life and become a sword in his hands.

Since he made that vow, his strength skyrocketed, and in just a few years, he became the second sword among the Ten Swords.

He belongs to the top tier of strong individuals in the entire Hidden World.

Fu Changjian's ability is very simple, just one word—

Sever!

No matter what it is, he can cut it off.

Many people have this ability, but only he can use it to this extent.

Neither time nor space can block the sharp sword in his hand.

Thanatos clearly saw Fu Changjian's terrifying ability.

Precisely because of this realization, he was even more astonished.

He did not dare let his scythe clash with Fu Changjian's sword at all.

Because, as soon as it touched, his scythe would break.

This was already the fifth weapon he pulled out.

"Don't think of escaping. You cannot get away."

Fu Changjian looked at Thanatos and said slowly.

"You think you alone can stop me? If the others joined in, I would hardly escape."

"But with just you, you cannot keep me here. Your ability may be overpowering, but it is suited for combat, not for holding people."

Thanatos glanced at the others and said with indifference.

"You don't have to incite me; they won't come to help. If I need their help to deal with you, then I, as the second sword, should step down voluntarily."

Fu Changjian looked at Thanatos with calm, motionless eyes, his tone remaining as steady as ever.

"Is that so?"

Thanatos glanced at the others, a hint of hesitation in his eyes.

Indeed, they seemed to have no intention of assisting.

Though he was pondering internally, for Thanatos, it was somewhat good news.

If it's just the man in front of him, he felt quite confident in escaping.

"What's going on? Why aren't the others going to help? What if he gets away!"

Lv Jian looked at the others standing and watching the show, somewhat puzzled, and asked.

"Just stay here and keep watching, don't spout so much nonsense."

Beside him, Red Dust somehow reappeared next to him, spoke coldly.

Against this cousin, Lv Jian never dared to speak much.

It was always like this even before he disappeared.

Now facing the even more terrifying cousin, he dared not stir up trouble.

He awkwardly smiled and fell silent.

"If he can't even handle someone like that, then he wouldn't be Fu Changjian."

"Actually, he hasn't acted because he's waiting for the king's decision, to see whether the king wants them dead or alive."

Mu Qingcheng also smiled and said.

"Kill him! Keeping this guy is worthless."

Yang Yan stood in the air and said lightly.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Fu Changjian slowly raised the longsword in his hand.

At this moment, he seemed like a different person, with sword qi radiating off him, making it impossible to look directly at him.

Everyone around was stunned by this scene.

Especially the Sword Immortal still standing on the flying sword.

"Wow! Did I see it wrong? An Innate Sword Body? Does such a physique actually exist in this world!"

"I always thought those ancient books were exaggerations, never expected to witness an Innate Sword Body with my own eyes!"

The Sword Immortal felt like his mind couldn't comprehend it, eyes widened, speaking in a daze.

"Damn! This one's even more crazy! More outrageous than my brother!"

Lv Jian, born of the Swordsmanship Family, naturally knew about the Innate Sword Body.

"Dude, is that person seriously strong? I really can't tell!"

Beside him, a man approached, lightly tapping Lv Jian's arm, and asked suspiciously.

"Strong? That's more than just strong! That guy is a born Sword Immortal! You know what that means? A born Sword Immortal!"

Chapter 380: Fu Changjian, Nothing Cannot Be Severed

Lv Jian looked at Fu Changjian and said in shock.

"Innate Sword Immortal? What does that mean?"

Captain Han couldn't help but turn his head to ask Lv Jian.

"Hmm... how should I put it? Captain Han, you know, my ancestor is Lv Dongxuan."

Lv Jian thought for a moment before speaking.

"Hmm! I know, so what?"

Captain Han responded.

"My ancestor possessed the Innate Sword Body. This person shares the same physique as my ancestor. Isn't that incredible?"

"Those with this kind of physique have a natural affinity with swords, and even without training, they would be top-tier swordsmen in the world."

"If they apply themselves, haha! Their achievements would be far beyond my reach."

Lv Jian gave a somewhat reluctant smile as he spoke.

The world is just that unfair.

Some are born with unparalleled advantages.

The majority, however, lose from the starting line.

After Lv Jian's explanation, they finally realized how incredible Fu Changjian truly was.

Fu Changjian lifted his sword and fiercely slashed at Thanatos. Seeing this, Thanatos was terrified.

He shouted, hastily focusing his Divine Power to strike at Fu Changjian.

With a crisp 'ding,' his scythe was broken again.

Seeing his weapon destroyed again, Thanatos was shocked and in a hurry flung his black robe at Fu Changjian, enveloping him like a celestial net.

Unlike the black robes of others, which were merely for disguise, Thanatos's black robe was a high-grade magical artifact.

After throwing his black robe, Thanatos intended to escape into the Other Space.

Unfortunately, Fu Changjian's cold voice echoed once more:

"I told you, you can't escape!"

He slashed with his sword, and the door to the Other Space shattered instantly.

"How can this be? This is the door to the Other Space!"

Thanatos stared incredulously at the shattered door, unable to believe what he saw.

This was meant for entering the Other Space, and once opened, it resides within the Other Space.

Theoretically, no one from this world should be able to touch it, let alone attack it.

At least, that's what Thanatos had always thought.

But this belief was shattered by a single strike from Fu Changjian.

Thanatos hesitated for a full five seconds before mechanically turning his head, staring at Fu Changjian in astonishment.

"There's nothing in this world I cannot cut through. Even the door to the Other Space is no exception!"

Fu Changjian said proudly as he struck again, not giving his opponent any chance to react.

"How can this be?"

Before Thanatos could finish his sentence, he was split in two.

Hiss—

Seeing the bisected Thanatos, those present couldn't help but gasp.

"Such a Titled Powerhouse died just like that? Am I dreaming..."

Ningning murmured to herself as she looked at the halved Thanatos.

"Those guys are yours to deal with. I need information on Blood Scorpion, every piece of information must be known."

Yang Yan spoke seriously, looking at the Sword Immortal.

"Understood. I'll inform you first as soon as we have news."

The Sword Immortal nodded, directly assuring him.

"Let Fatty pursue the one who got away, and the rest can take a break! Enjoy the new year, soon the Empire will be very lively."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Upon hearing his words, a few people couldn't help but smile as well.

Of course, this only included the Ten Swords under his command.

As for the others, including the Sword Immortal, simply couldn't bring themselves to smile.

Zhuge Wushuang looked at the silent Lv Jian and said:

"Little brother, I'm planning to open a bar in the Imperial Capital. Can you help me find a place? A good one, otherwise, a weak woman like me can't handle those nasty men!"

Hearing Zhuge Wushuang's words, Lv Jian hastily nodded, patting his chest to assure it would be done within two days.

"Thank you then."

After speaking, Zhuge Wushuang turned and left without even leaving contact information.

"Let's go too! Come to think of it, I haven't had a good rest in a long time. I plan to spend some time in an internet cafe."

Sanqian said with a smile.

This guy loved going online.

It's just that his internet habits were not the best, often wandering into national archives of other countries.

Among the Ten Swords, he was the only one highly skilled in hacking technology.

And of the highest level.

"I teach at Imperial Capital University. Wang, if you need anything, you can call me anytime."

Fu Changjian said indifferently, before turning away.

"I have to prepare for my next concert, so I'll leave first."

Mu Qingcheng said.

"Hmm! I also have to go to work. I am on duty today!"

Gongsun Ruyan gently smiled.

"Uh... where do you work?"

Red Dust looked at Gongsun Ruyan, curious.

"At the city hospital! It was hard to get that job! I can't afford to be fired."

Gongsun Ruyan said with a smile.

"Oh! Right, I forgot you're a world-renowned expert in the medical field. Hmmph! The city hospital really struck gold this time."

Yang Yan said, amused, looking at Gongsun Ruyan.

"Yan, remember to come find me, preferably avoiding those two crazy women, Zhuge Wushuang and Mu Qingcheng, just the two of us alone."

After speaking, Gongsun Ruyan glanced at Yang Yan with alluring eyes.

"Uh... okay, I got it."

Yang Yan smiled wryly, nodding obediently.

Seeing everyone leave, only the captured Dragon Tiger Mountain rebels and Dragon Tiger Mountain members remained.

"What on earth are those guys? Not only are they ridiculously powerful, but they thrive so well in the real world too."

A man from Dragon Tiger Mountain finally regained his senses and couldn't help but exclaim.

"Perhaps this is the difference between geniuses and ordinary people!"

Long Jianfei said, looking at Yang Yan, as if speaking to himself:

"If they are so monstrous, then as their leader, how strong might you be? Moonlight Emperor, indeed, there's no leading figure under false reputation!"

Long Jianfei also knew that Yang Yan must be much more formidable than he appeared.

Otherwise, how could he control those monstrous talents?

In this world where the strong prey on the weak, only someone even more monstrous could reign over monstrous people!

"You guys should go back too! My condolences for your fellow members."

Mr. Han watched Yang Yan and the others leave and said to the remaining Dragon Tiger Mountain members.

"Thank you, Captain Han, we will return to Dragon Tiger Mountain now. However, we no longer wish to bring back those rebels."

"We only hope that Captain Han will inform us once he discovers the identities of those in black robes. Furthermore, Dragon Tiger Mountain will certainly have Celestial Masters traverse Red Dust due to this event."

Long Jianfei clasped his hands together and said, somewhat awkwardly.