

Powerful 47

Chapter 47: Relay My Order, Have the Ten Swords Return Home

Moonlight?

That man is Moonlight?

The one who killed the foreign hidden masters, making them hide and not dare to offend Huaxia's Moonlight?

I actually just sparred with him...

Even though I knew I surely couldn't beat him, I couldn't imagine that person being the legendary Moonlight!

"Let's go! Stop dawdling. These years, that bunch has indeed crossed the line a bit. Since we can't intervene directly, let's have Moonlight clean them up! It's time to rid ourselves of this cancer and set the East Sea's atmosphere right!"

Yang Yan carried the unconscious Zhou Hanyu to Fatty's bar.

Ever since that woman Zhuge Wushuang moved here, Fatty's bar changed ownership and became Zhuge Wushuang's private property.

As for the name, it was changed by this female antagonist to "Intoxication."

"What can I do? I can't beat that woman, and if I try to run, she said she'd strip me of all my fat. What did I do to deserve this? It's no wonder King is always hiding from her!"

As Fatty cowered in the corner, wallowing in self-pity, a familiar voice unexpectedly rang in his ears.

"Hey Fatty, who do you say King is hiding from?"

Zhuge Wushuang somehow appeared behind him, asking with a smile.

"I was talking about Dou Dou! Unrivaled Sister, you see, that little foodie Dou Dou has been hiding from me these days. I can't find him anywhere."

Fatty quickly stood up, giving a fawning smile and nodding as he spoke.

"You still have the nerve to say that!" Zhuge Wushuang raised an eyebrow, "Last time, I just let it drink your Royal Eagle's Cry Cabernet Sauvignon, and these days, your entertainment is all about eating, sleeping, and beating Dou Dou; of course it would hide from you."

Mentioning the Royal Eagle's Cry Cabernet Sauvignon, Fatty felt utterly wronged, and his already unsightly smile twisted a notch.

That was a 1992 Royal Eagle's Cry Cabernet Sauvignon!

How much is that worth?

And anyway, now you can't even buy it, no matter the price.

Fatty felt his heart bleeding, even having the impulse to kill.

But that impulse was forcibly suppressed by the beautiful female antagonist before him.

Impulse is a devil, especially when facing a female antagonist scarier than any devil, being calm is paramount.

"King! What brings you here? Wow! Who are you holding? Didn't expect it! King, you're this kind of person. She's only sixteen or seventeen, right? Hehe, she's sleeping soundly!"

Seeing Yang Yan carrying Zhou Hanyu in, Fatty was instantly relieved, speaking with a hearty laugh.

"Get lost."

Zhuge Wushuang grabbed a cup and hurled it at Fatty with force, then swiftly appeared in front of Yang Yan.

"What's going on? Even wearing Illusory Night? Is there something so serious that you have to go all out?"

Zhuge Wushuang quickly glanced at the still unconscious Zhou Hanyu in Yang Yan's arms, frowning as she asked.

"First, help her inside, I'm fine! Lately, I've been a bit lax, and my hostility is a bit hard to suppress, today something happened and it was a good outlet. I'm going to take a shower and change clothes, Fatty, go call Xiaocao, I have something to tell her."

Leaving those words, Yang Yan didn't care about Zhuge Wushuang's reaction and turned to leave.

Zhuge Wushuang looked helplessly at him, then at the Zhou Hanyu in his arms, and silently went upstairs.

Fatty hurried to call Xiaocao.

Yang Yan soon finished showering, changed his clothes, and reappeared.

As for the cloak known as Illusory Night, it was naturally put away by him.

Downstairs, Xiaocao was already waiting there.

Fatty and Zhuge Wushuang were there too.

Seeing the three looking at him suspiciously, Yang Yan didn't hide anything, saying directly:

"I ran into people from the Tiger Division and Lion Division today, and from the Lion Division, it was the Lion King."

"They didn't make a move on you, did they, King?"

Xiaocao was the first to ask, with a hint of concern in her voice.

"I reckon that old lion wouldn't dare make a move. Even if it were all the heads of the Eight Divisions, they'd have to weigh the consequences of moving against Moonlight."

"Moreover, Moonlight has helped them so much on the outside, they have to accept the favor whether they want to or not. Over there, because of Moonlight, the sky has practically fallen."

"Many old monsters who haven't appeared for a long time suddenly showed up, everyone wanting a piece of the pie. But each is old and slow in their thinking, not even considering if their bowl can hold it."

"In the world today, aside from the ordinary people, all the hidden world folks have basically shown up. Immortality? Haha! What a tempting thing! Who wouldn't care about immortality? The longer these old folks live, the less they want to die."

"In Huaxia things are better, with the Eight Divisions and that mysterious Ninth Division holding the fort, it's calm on the surface. Besides, Moonlight doesn't allow Hidden World folks to enter Huaxia; a few individuals can't make too much trouble."

"Elsewhere, it's not as peaceful. Several countries are at war. Especially America; they've started wars in several countries."

"Area 51? Haha! A cover-up to fool the public. But their Superpower Team is indeed very active."

On Zhuge Wushuang's take, Yang Yan deeply agreed.

He nodded slightly, sighing as he said:

"Yes, the world isn't without conflict, but many people live in a conflict-free Huaxia, thinking the world truly is at peace. Xiaocao, convey my command to the other Ten Swords, tell them to come home!"

"Peace won't last long; that thing will come out in at most five years. Then, let's see who the real victor is!"

"It's too risky outside now, even I could capsize with one wrong move. For now, call them back, watch the changes. If losing even one of them out there, I'd go crazy."

By the end, Yang Yan's expression had turned very serious.

Fatty and Zhuge Wushuang exchanged a quick glance, with both joy and shock in their eyes.

It's true, it's been ages since they saw those guys.

Ever since that event, the Ten Swords had not gathered.

Only Moonlight's words could bring them together again.

However, this time, Moonlight's seriousness truly surprised them.

"Speaking of why am I ranked fifth in the Ten Swords? I can't beat the three freaks in front, but why is Gongsun Ruyan ranked ahead of me?"

"Hmph! Being ahead is one thing, but to compete with me for Moonlight? How intolerable! When she returns, I'll definitely get rid of her. Moonlight is mine, no one can take it."

Zhuge Wushuang said fiercely, quickly glancing at Yang Yan, seemingly to check his reaction.

Unfortunately, Yang Yan said nothing, as if he hadn't heard at all.

Zhuge Wushuang didn't seem surprised, just pouted, softly saying:

"Knew you had a bias! Hmph! This time, I'll seriously fight it out with her."