

Powerful 501

Chapter 501: The Calm Before the Storm, Little Sword God Zuo Fei

Sure enough, Yang Yan's voice came from the room:

"You guys handle the paperwork for me, and as for the confidentiality level of that item, you handle it yourselves."

Lv Jian and Zhiyuan quickly exchanged a glance, then both turned and left.

Regarding the matter of Inclusion, Yang Yan temporarily set it aside.

Of course, he wished he could resolve this immediately, but now was not the time.

In comparison, the issue of the second day of the second month was more urgent.

As for that guy, let him roam free for a while longer; there's no rush to deal with him until these matters here are settled.

Slicing him down with a single blow would be too easy a fate for him.

In the blink of an eye, it was already the first day of the second month, and whether it was an illusion or not, the entire atmosphere above the Imperial Capital seemed to be filled with a thick Evil Qi.

This Evil Qi was entirely different from the one surrounding Female Fiend Wuyou; it was a kind of ambiguous feeling.

During this period, not only Yang Yan, but the Eight Divisions members were also preparing nervously.

After all, the Eight Divisions might be lacking a bit in power, but they weren't pushovers.

A few months ago, they had already gained some understanding of the events related to the second day of the second month.

In a newly opened bar in the Imperial Capital, Yang Yan and his ten swordsmen, every single one of them, gathered here at this moment.

There's no need to say; this bar was opened after Fatty came to the Imperial Capital.

Of course, Fatty provided the money, but the one managing the bar was Zhuge Wushuang, seizing the nest.

"Tomorrow is the second day of the second month. Last time on Paradise Island, we found some clues about the guy who sent the Vermilion Bird over."

"However, we still don't know which specific faction those guys belong to."

As Yang Yan's intelligence officer, Xiaocao was the first to speak.

"No matter who those guys are, they're not up to any good, that's for sure."

"Moreover, it's worth mentioning that according to our current investigation results, those guys seem to belong to some assassin organization."

Red Dust pondered and said.

"Hmph! Whoever they are, they'll have to wait until we deal with the matter tomorrow."

"Besides, they mentioned using my blood for some kind of ritual tomorrow, and that's what really puzzles me."

"Who do you think had the gall to think of using my blood for a ritual?"

Yang Yan said with a cold smile.

"From that guy's words, it seems like someone might try to use your blood for some kind of sacrificial ritual tomorrow!"

"However, I think the supposed ritual shouldn't be related to Taowu. Because even if that guy is one of the Four Fierce Beasts, it's still not at that level."

Fu Changjian said lightly.

"So, I'm very conflicted!" Yang Yan sighed and said, "If they need blood from someone of my level for a ritual, how powerful do they have to be summoning?"

"Whatever it is, it must be more advanced than god-level, right? Even god-level creatures are just so-so."

Mentioning deities, Yang Yan was full of disdain.

"We must be alert not only to those guys but also to others who might fish in troubled waters tomorrow."

Gongsun Ruyan smiled softly at Yang Yan, then gently reminded him.

"Are you suggesting that Qiongqi might appear tomorrow as well?"

Zhuge Wushuang asked, sweeping his gaze over Gongsun Ruyan, his brow furrowed.

"Yes! It's very possible." Gongsun Ruyan nodded lightly, "That guy has completely disappeared since it vanished in the Secret Realm last time."

"And for a being of that level, I would never believe they aren't aware of tomorrow's events."

Hearing this, Sanqian nodded in agreement:

"Moreover, it seems like that guy gained something in the Secret Realm. I noticed it flew directly toward a specific direction as soon as it entered, like it was searching for something."

Sanqian's words carried some speculation, but more of it was worry.

"We have to be on guard!"

Yang Yan shook his head helplessly, speaking with a hint of lamentation:

"The world is getting more chaotic, and many things have gone beyond the control of those old folks."

Frost Heaven also gave a wry smile, continuing Yang Yan's thought:

"But fortunately, the people from the Hidden World seem to have some sense, staying restrained for the time being without directly affecting the material world."

Fatty chuckled indifferently:

"However, I dare bet this restraint won't last long."

Frost Heaven's eyes lit up, smiling as he asked Fatty:

"Betting, huh? That's good. Juechen, how was that jar of wine you got from the Western Zhou King's Tomb last time?"

"That wine is already finished!"

Fatty shivered, hurriedly said.

"I'm in on the bet!"

Zhuge Wushuang smiled at Fatty.

Fatty was just about to say something when he saw Zhuge Wushuang subtly move his lips. He hurriedly swallowed his words bitterly and nodded his head.

Frost Heaven burst out laughing, then said:

"I bet it won't happen anytime soon! After all, the material world hasn't seen enough benefits to make those guys act recklessly."

"And judging by the current trends, at most, those guys are using the powerful families in the material world as stepping stones to achieve their goals."

Yang Yan let out another cold laugh, stretched lazily, and said indifferently:

"Alright, alright, it's like soldiers coming to combat, and water coming to be dammed; for now, we don't have to bother with those guys, just handling our own matters is enough."

"Tomorrow we'll see who's behind the scheme against me. As for the rest, we don't need to worry about it for now."

"The Huaxia Eight Divisions may seem weak on the surface, but that's only because they haven't been pushed to the brink."

"Behind them, there are many ancient influential families with deep heritage!"

Xiaocao organized the materials in her hand and said in agreement:

"The king is right. The Huaxia Eight Divisions have been preparing. At the very least, all the Division Leaders on missions externally have returned."

"Moreover, the ninth division Dragon Castle is already ready to move, and it's heard the new dragon from Huaxia is in the Imperial Capital."

Hearing Xiaocao's words, Yang Yan was visibly surprised:

"A new dragon from Huaxia? You're saying Zuo Fei is in the Imperial Capital?"

When it comes to Huaxia producing a new dragon, it must be him.

"Yes! Little Sword God Zuo Fei, he's already in the Imperial Capital. Just a few days ago, he appeared in a bar here."

Xiaocao nodded and said.

"Wow! So that guy's here too! It's going to be quite a show. I wonder how much his power has grown!"

"I bet he's reached the level to obtain a title, considering he's got the Innate Sword Body!"

Fatty's eyes flickered, and he couldn't help but express some wonderment.

"Probably more than that!"

Yang Yan said, unusually serious:

"Since he returned to Huaxia, that guy has been training in Shushan. With Shushan's understanding of the Sword Dao, he's probably reached a level many people can't hope to match."

Chapter 502: There Is Never a Shortage of Fools in This World

Fatty frowned when he heard Yang Yan speak so highly of Zuo Fei:

"Isn't that an exaggeration? Even if that guy is strong, reaching the level of being Titled is already quite an achievement. How long has it been since he awakened anyway?"

Zhuge Wushuang chuckled, with a hint of mockery:

"Are you thinking that next time you see that guy, you won't be able to bully him anymore?"

"But let me tell you, there truly are such freaks in this world. Time doesn't mean anything to them."

As Zhuge Wushuang said this, he glanced at Yang Yan, whether intentionally or not.

Obviously, the simple-minded Fatty didn't notice this detail and immediately clamored:

"Hah! There are quite a few of those freaks, and it seems we're all among them. Besides, the leader is the freak among freaks."

Hearing Fatty's words, everyone couldn't help but smile faintly.

Talent is truly something unpredictable.

Many times, no matter how hard you work, you can't match someone's talent.

Because from the moment they are born, they are already ahead of the starting line.

"Alright, enough with the jokes! From today on, everyone enters first-level battle readiness. Tomorrow, only Jing Hong, Longsword, Frost Heaven, and I will go."

"As for the others, monitor the other forces in the Imperial Capital. If you detect a threat, just kill it."

"From now on, I permit you all to use your full powers until this matter is resolved."

Yang Yan sternly issued the orders.

In a Hidden World conflict of this level, any unexpected event could happen.

At any moment, a few strong foes could show up and take us out before we can unleash our powers.

Therefore, to be safe, we should go all out."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, everyone nodded seriously.

Jokes aside, when it comes to Yang Yan's commands, they always follow them to the letter.

This is precisely why the Moonlight Emperor's faction has made such a renowned name for itself in such a short time in the Hidden World.

"What about... Zhou Hanyun over there? Shouldn't we send someone to protect her? Anything could happen tomorrow."

"What will you do if those bastards go desperate and try to use her to threaten you?"

Mu Qingcheng, who had been silent all this time, couldn't help but remind.

"I've already set up backups over there. Starting tonight, I'll expand my Domain to cover the entire Imperial Capital."

Yang Yan replied with a smile.

He clearly had a countermeasure in mind for Mu Qingcheng's concerns.

As soon as he spoke, everyone couldn't help but gasp in surprise.

Handling this situation properly is no small feat, at least given Yang Yan's current state, it should have been beyond his capabilities.

"King, has your power increased again?"

Asking cautiously, Xiaocao's eyes even showed a hint of concern.

For Yang Yan, an increase in power might not be a good thing.

If his strength continues to grow endlessly, neither the visible world nor the Hidden World would be able to contain him.

Because once Yang Yan's power crosses that threshold, no matter where he appears, the surrounding space would collapse under his pressure.

If that day ever comes, it would be a catastrophic disaster.

"Yes, I've summoned clones several times lately, which has led to some uncontrollable power surges."

"But it's okay, I can still manage for now. As for the future..."

At this point, Yang Yan couldn't help but let out a wry smile and sighed:

"In the future, I can only take it one step at a time!"

Yang Yan wasn't exaggerating.

A square meter of space can't hold two square meters worth of matter.

He is currently in a phase of rapid growth, and if he ever grows to the point where the world cannot contain him, he wouldn't know what to do about it.

"Enough empty talk, let's head to the Great Wall early tomorrow morning!"

"According to my previous investigation, those guys are likely to make their move in the afternoon."

After speaking, Yang Yan walked straight out.

"The King can no longer fully suppress his power."

Xiaocao watched Yang Yan's back with some worry.

"Without specific data, it's hard to gauge when the King might reach a critical point."

"But from the current situation, it probably isn't far off."

Three Thousand was also deeply worried.

"The Cutting Three Corpses method clearly isn't working anymore. And splitting the soul method has been used."

"Now it depends on whether the Life Return Pill works. And it's not just the King, we all share the same concerns."

Jing Hong finally spoke, a bitter smile at the corner of his mouth.

"Damn it! Others are racking their brains trying to increase their power, while we worry about growing too fast. No one would believe it if we said it!"

Fatty complained unhappily.

"What are you complaining about? In ancient times, cases like ours weren't rare."

"Not just those Western guys, even in Huaxia, there were many legends about people in the same situation as us."

Red Dust said with a smile.

"The problem is I don't want to end up like them, creating a Secret Realm all by myself, living alone in it till the end of my days.

"Just think about it, this vivid world is so appealing, how could I ever give it up?"

Fatty sighed.

"Alright! Everyone, get your spirits up! Isn't it because we all share the same ideals that we follow the King?"

"I believe the King will find a way. Besides, we've only used the Cutting Three Corpses method, splitting the soul hasn't been done yet."

Three Thousand said with a smile.

"Yeah! We do have some time. And although our power grows fast compared to ordinary people, it's much slower than the King's."

"Now, I'm worried about the King. If he unlocks his powers a few more times, the day may really come soon."

Mu Qingcheng furrowed her brow, full of concern.

"Tomorrow, the three of you will have to endure. Try not to make the King unseal his power anymore."

"If you encounter any insolent fools, just kill them outright."

Zhuge Wushuang eyed the three of Frost Heaven with intensity, speaking coldly.

"Understood. Those idiots have no clue; if the King truly lets loose, the entire world would collapse."

"Otherwise, no matter how full of themselves they are, they wouldn't dare to target the King."

Fatty said disdainfully.

"There's never a shortage of fools in this world."

Jing Hong said lightly, then stood up and walked straight to the door.

As he spoke, everyone stared blankly at him.

Chapter 503: How About... We Consummate Our Marriage?

"How rare! That guy Jing Hong actually got angry."

Fatty looked at Jing Hong's disappearing figure in surprise and mumbled to himself.

"You can't blame him for getting angry!" Zhuge Wushuang said, pursing his lips. "If the boss didn't forbid it, I'd just go over alone tomorrow and start a massacre. Why bother with all this?"

While the group was still thinking about how to resolve tomorrow's issue to satisfy Yang Yan, he, being the main character, had already returned to the courtyard.

However, as soon as he entered the courtyard, he saw an unexpected person.

"Momo, what are you doing here?"

Yang Yan asked the little girl in front of him.

"Uncle Yang, you're back? I was too bored at home alone, so I sneaked over here."

The person in front was none other than Feng Guoshan's daughter, Feng Momo, the original owner of this courtyard.

"You sneaked over here?"

Yang Yan asked in confusion.

Then, he sensed his surroundings and quickly noticed many people scattered around the courtyard, but they hadn't come inside.

Judging by their auras, these people should be the bodyguards from this girl's family.

As for what she said about sneaking out, Yang Yan didn't believe it.

After all, considering how much Feng Guoshan cherished this girl, how could he let her sneak out!

Perhaps this was just the little girl's wishful thinking.

In reality, her every move was under the watch of the bodyguards.

"Yeah, home was just too dull, so I came to play with Sister Cai'Er and the others."

Feng Momo looked at Yang Yan with anticipation, speaking softly with a bit of nervousness.

She was now afraid Yang Yan would send her back home.

If that happened, she probably wouldn't get out next time.

"You little girl! You can't do this again next time. Alright, you guys continue playing!"

After saying that, Yang Yan headed straight for the door.

He quickly found a bodyguard hidden nearby and directly asked:

"Where's your boss?"

The bodyguard initially thought Yang Yan was just passing by but realized upon hearing the question that his identity was easily seen through.

He couldn't help but recall what the boss had said earlier, not daring to take it lightly.

"Mr. Yang, the boss is currently discussing things with some important clients, so Miss Momo is left in your care for now."

Feng Guoshan had instructed them that if the young lady wanted to go to the courtyard, they shouldn't stop her, just quietly follow.

As for anything else, unless the daughter was in danger, they shouldn't interfere and let things be as much as possible.

Furthermore, he especially reminded them to be polite to Yang Yan, the current owner of the courtyard.

"Didn't that guy say he would spend more time with Momo and take good care of her? Why is he still busy with his business?"

Yang Yan remembered Feng Guoshan saying he'd take care of this little girl.

"Well..."

The bodyguard didn't know what to say to Yang Yan.

However, he didn't say it aloud, but inside, he was somewhat dismissive.

His boss wasn't just an ordinary businessman doing small deals!

He handled billion-dollar deals regularly.

It's not easy for such a businessman to give up his career.

"Alright, guys, don't hover around here, go do what you need to. You're in the way."

"Regarding Momo's safety, I'll handle it from here, no need to worry."

After leaving these words, not caring if the other party accepted it, Yang Yan turned and went back into the house.

Watching his back and recalling what he just said, the bodyguard was momentarily lost in thought.

It took a full ten seconds before he decided to directly call his boss Feng Guoshan.

On the other end of the line, after hearing the bodyguard's words, Feng Guoshan also fell into silence.

He instructed everyone to withdraw according to Yang Yan's request.

He believed wholeheartedly that with Yang Yan's skills, Momo was absolutely safe in the courtyard.

The weather was gradually getting warmer, yet Momo was still dressed warmly.

No one knew who dressed her, obviously overconcerned about the girl's health, overdoing it a bit.

Meanwhile, the three little girls were playing boisterously in the yard, chasing one another non-stop.

Cai'Er and Ruyi were fine, but Momo was getting all sweaty.

"Hey! You little ones, be careful not to fall. Especially Cai'Er and Ruyi, give Momo a break, she's still young."

Yang Yan couldn't help but remind from the side.

Unfortunately, the three little lols playing happily didn't pay attention to Yang Yan and continued their carefree chase and play.

The unending sounds of joy seemed to fill the winter courtyard with life.

"I must say, you're quite relaxed. Are you ready for tomorrow?"

Black Tortoise suddenly joined in, speaking like an old sage.

"There's nothing much to prepare." Yang Yan smiled gently. "After all, we're not privy to their arrangements. We'll just counter their moves as they come tomorrow. I don't foresee any surprises."

Yang Yan looked at the Nine Treasures nestling into his arms and the Vermilion Bird perched on his shoulder, and solemnly said:

"Listen up, both of you. The security of the house is yours for the next couple of days."

"I've already brought this place into my domain, and anyone entering from elsewhere besides the main entrance will be attacked by my array. Even you two are not exempt!"

"Is it worth it?"

Unexpectedly, Female Fiend Wuyou and Female Ghost You Meng appeared beside Yang Yan, and the former asked with a frown.

They had conducted a detailed survey over at the Great Wall in recent days.

The more thorough the inspection, the more shocking it was.

Although they knew Yang Yan was strong, seeing the tampered environment, they didn't think Yang Yan stood any chance tomorrow.

"Whether it's worth it or not!" Yang Yan chuckled lightly, "There isn't any special reason for going tomorrow."

"It's merely those guys plan to target me, and I happen to not take losses well, so I inevitably have to give them trouble."

"As for the rest, it's naturally handled by the Huaxia Eight Divisions. I'm confident they can cope if they go all out."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the two women were still somewhat uneasy.

Especially Leng Youmeng, whose usually calm eyes now bore a trace of deep concern.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Yang Yan met Leng Youmeng's gaze and asked, smiling.

"How about... we consummate our marriage?"

Leng Youmeng blurted out unexpectedly.

Chapter 504: With a Beauty Like This in My Life, What More Could I Ask For?

"What? What did you say?"

Yang Yan exclaimed like a cat whose tail had been stepped on.

Not only did he, as the person involved, react, but even Wuyou was looking at Leng Youmeng with a face full of disbelief.

Although she had known that Leng Youmeng came to marry Yang Yan, she hadn't expected her to be so bold, directly stating such a thing in front of others.

"I said, let's consummate the marriage!" Leng Youmeng said calmly, "You're going to battle tomorrow, and I'm worried about you. I want to do something for you before you leave."

Upon hearing her words, if Yang Yan said he wasn't tempted, that would be a lie.

But this woman...

Oh, no!

Isn't this female ghost a bit too bold?

Already talking about consummating the marriage?

The person isn't even the slightest bit mentally prepared!

And what does Wuyou's admiring look mean?

What are you admiring!

"Ahem! What are you thinking? We've never even dated, and you're talking about consummating the marriage."

Yang Yan deliberately coughed twice, speaking with some annoyance.

Even Yang Yan had to admit that Leng Youmeng was extremely beautiful.

Combined with her saying such an enticing word as 'consummate the marriage' with such a cool attitude, he almost nodded in agreement.

"Then wait for you to come back, and after you return, we'll officially start dating."

After speaking, Leng Youmeng didn't give Yang Yan a chance to speak, directly heading to her room.

"Awesome! Only now do I realize you're more shameless than you appear,"

Wuyou said and then went back to her room as well.

Shameless my ass!

It's that female ghost seducing me!

Yang Yan thought begrudgingly to himself.

However, Yang Yan couldn't deny that when Youmeng said those words with that cool attitude, he felt a kind of inexplicable excitement!

What's this?

Do I have a masochistic tendency?

Or have I become a masochist?

Yang Yan pondered for a moment, feeling something indeed seemed off.

Ever since encountering the tsundere Little Demoness, Miss Zhou Er, it seems he's changed a bit!

As Yang Yan was contemplating whether to see a psychologist, Zhou Hanyun suddenly returned from outside.

Seeing her exquisite face and standard business outfit, Yang Yan's thoughts, which had been stirred by a certain female ghost, flared up again.

"Momo?"

As soon as Zhou Hanyun came in, she saw Momo and couldn't help but call out.

"Hanyun Auntie, you're back!"

Feng Momo was also happy to greet Zhou Hanyun.

"Momo, why are you here? Where's your dad?"

Zhou Hanyun crouched down and picked Momo up, asking.

While she crouched, a swallowing sound came from behind her.

Zhou Hanyun slightly frowned, turned to look at Yang Yan, who was staring at her, and asked with a smile,

"What are you staring at? Is there a flower on my face? By the way, why is Momo here?"

Yang Yan awkwardly laughed, quickly telling her everything he knew.

Then, he said to Zhou Hanyun,

"Hanyun, come inside for a moment; I have something to discuss with you."

"What is it?"

Zhou Hanyun asked suspiciously.

Since she rarely saw Yang Yan so serious, she knew something big must have happened.

She had already vaguely guessed that it was definitely related to the Great Wall incident.

So she nodded lightly and followed Yang Yan into his room.

As soon as they entered, Yang Yan said directly,

"From now on, you all should stay at home for the next few days! The Imperial Capital will be a bit chaotic tomorrow; to avoid unnecessary trouble, it's best not to go out.

When Hanyu comes back later, make sure you tell her this; this time, it's no joke."

He paused slightly, then continued,

"Later tonight, even Wuyan will come over."

Hearing that Wuyan would be coming over, Zhou Hanyun was slightly surprised, then smiled meaningfully,

"Alright, I'll make a room ready for her in a while. But how long do we need to stay home? I still have a lot of work to do."

Though he expected Zhou Hanyun to have this attitude, Yang Yan still felt greatly relieved upon hearing it.

He smiled,

"If all goes well, it will be over the day after tomorrow. If not, someone will take you back to East Sea City."

Yang Yan rarely felt so uncertain.

Those guys are coming prepared tomorrow; although he isn't weak on his side and some preparations have been made, it's always best to prepare for the worst-case scenario.

"Is it dangerous?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhou Hanyun frowned slightly and looked into his eyes seriously, asking.

She had never heard Yang Yan speak this way before, immediately realizing the seriousness of the issue.

"Yeah! It's a bit tricky. But everything is still under control."

"For now, the preparations we can make have been made; the remaining issue is your safety."

"As long as you're all safe, then I have no worries and can do many things more freely."

Yang Yan said gently.

Zhou Hanyun nodded,

"Rest assured, you go do your thing; I'll call Hanyu back in a bit."

"Also, hurry up and call Wuyan over! We will stay here until you return."

With such a woman in life, what more could one ask for?

Yang Yan seriously looked at Zhou Hanyun, then smiled slightly, turned, and confidently strode out.

Since the opponent is ready to act, he too needs to have some means to counter it.

"Blood Scorpion, God of the North, and possibly other mysterious forces in Huaxia?"

Yang Yan squinted his eyes, muttering softly.

According to the Huaxia Calendar, the second day of the second lunar month is said to be the day when the dragon raises its head.

It's a traditional festival in Huaxia, and in many places, there's a custom of cutting hair on this day.

However, as times change, these customs have gradually disappeared.

In the morning, Yang Yan changed into athletic wear and directly went out.

Zhou Hanyun also got up earlier than ever, silently standing by the door, seeing Yang Yan off.

"King!"

Outside the door, Jing Hong, Fu Changjian, and Frost Heaven had been waiting for a long while.

"Haha! Did you three sleep well last night? Couldn't have been too excited to sleep, right?"

Yang Yan joked with a smile.

"Wanted to sleep, but those old folks at home wouldn't stop babbling after I returned, insisting that I inherit the position of patriarch. It's so annoying."

Frost Heaven complained.

"Who told you to be the most outstanding among your generation?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"What about you two? Did you sleep well?"

Yang Yan turned his head to look at Jing Hong and Fu Changjian, asking.

Chapter 505: It's Almost Two O'Clock

"It's okay, just not used to the beds here, too soft."

Jing Hong remained as indifferent as ever.

"I didn't sleep well either!" Fu Changjian yawned, "Worked on assignments all night yesterday, so I've got no energy this morning."

Yang Yan, in annoyance, pointed at the three:

"You guys, I really don't know what to say about you! Come on, get yourselves together, let's see what tricks those folks are trying to pull."

After speaking, his eyes had already emitted two chilling beams.

The three sensed a change in Yang Yan's aura, and quickly exchanged glances.

Without a word, they silently followed him, swiftly heading toward the direction of Badaling.

On this chilly morning, there were still quite a few people at Badaling.

Some brave souls came expressly to the Great Wall to watch the sunrise.

Looking at the surrounding crowd, Yang Yan couldn't help but frown.

"What should we do?"

Frost Heaven, closest to him, asked softly.

"Let's wait and see!" Yang Yan said solemnly, "Those folks shouldn't act so quickly. Plus, I've noticed there are quite a few members of the Eight Divisions here."

As Yang Yan and his group roamed aimlessly as if they were sightseeing, a young man not far away slowly ascended the steps of the Great Wall.

Unlike Yang Yan and his group, the man carried a long, cloth-wrapped item in his hand.

"Fei, do you really think those guys will unleash the Four Fierce Beasts here and assassinate the Moonlight Emperor?"

A young woman beside the man asked quietly, with a hint of worry in her tone.

"That's the current intel. But I can't see where they get the courage to assassinate the Moonlight Emperor."

A trace of a cold smile crossed the man's composed face.

"Fei, you seem to hold the Moonlight Emperor in high esteem. Is that guy really that strong?"

The woman asked suspiciously.

"Him? Very strong, indeed very strong."

The man said with some admiration.

His eyes were hazy, as if reminiscing about something.

"How does he compare to you? You're a rare Innate Sword Body that appears only once in a millennium!"

"And awoke as an SSS-level strong person. No matter how strong he is, he can't be stronger than you, right?"

The woman playfully stuck out her tongue and asked with a smile.

"Haha! Spirit Girl, obviously you're curious about Moonlight and insist on asking me in a roundabout way."

The man suddenly laughed, and said in a joking tone.

Her intentions uncovered, the woman laughed awkwardly, then clasped the man's arm coquettishly:

"Fei, just tell me! I've been kept on the mountain by the masters all along, never had a chance to come down, so naturally there's nothing to do."

"And while on the mountain, the most talked about topic is about Moonlight, I'm really curious!"

"Oh!"

The man gave the woman a deep look and couldn't help but sigh.

This woman was the Sect Leader of Shushan's granddaughter, and surprisingly, she was an extremely rare Sensing Ability User.

Moreover, it wasn't just ordinary sensing ability.

He heard from the Sect Leader that any Hidden World people within three hundred meters of this girl couldn't escape her sensing, no matter how strong their abilities.

Note that a distance of three hundred meters is already enough for many things.

"You'll see him in person later. If you have anything to ask, asking him directly would be much better."

"Now, let's focus on the task at hand! By the way, have you sensed anything here?"

The young man smiled and asked.

"Hmm! I sense quite a few Hidden World people here, but most are members of the Eight Divisions. As for others, haven't sensed them yet."

The woman closed her eyes silently for a while before speaking.

"We're still far from there, not sensing much is normal. Let's go, let's check over there. If things go as expected, those folks have already gathered there."

The young man said solemnly, taking the lead over to Yang Yan and his group.

"King, it's unusually quiet around here!"

Fu Changjian glanced around, then quietly reminded.

"Hmm! Logically, there are indeed many people, but not even anyone talking, it seems quite abnormal."

Frost Heaven said coldly, also surveying the surroundings.

"It's a Domain! Someone has already wrapped this area with their Domain."

Jing Hong closed his eyes to sense the surroundings, then remarked with a cold smile.

"Petty trick, ignore it!"

Yang Yan softly chuckled and calmly said:

"Whatever those guys want to do, let them. We should only act at the very last moment."

"As for everything else, leave it to the Eight Divisions! It's never good to steal the host's thunder."

Yang Yan had actually noticed the issues around early on.

Only a Domain could create such a bizarre situation.

"Ah! The most annoying thing is this waiting."

Frost Heaven said impatiently.

"No one's a fool!" Yang Yan said with a smile, "Let them do whatever they want; we don't have to act prematurely."

"The forces here today surely aren't just the ones on the surface. At least the ones sent by the Vermilion Bird should also be here."

Perhaps it was due to Huaxia's Eight Divisions being present, but there was no activity all afternoon.

The calmer it was, the more uneasy Yang Yan felt.

"What time is it?"

Yang Yan glanced around and asked quietly.

"It's almost two o'clock."

Frost Heaven immediately replied.

"Already two o'clock! They're really patient!"

Yang Yan stood aside, his gaze distant, watching the mountains outside, he murmured.

Frost Heaven unsure of Yang Yan's meaning, asked suspiciously:

"Could our intelligence be wrong? It feels completely normal here."

"The intelligence is correct. Plus, those guys are about to act."

Fu Changjian said indifferently.

"Yes! There's no longer any ordinary people around. You wouldn't be so blind not to sense this, would you?"

Jing Hong retorted Frost Heaven unkindly.

Upon hearing the two's words, Frost Heaven suddenly realized that the surrounding number of people seemed similar to the morning.

And truth be told, the number on the Great Wall should be more by now.

"These guys!"

Frost Heaven coldly scanned the people around, eyes flashing with a chill.

"Yes! They're from the Hidden World, but some of them aren't humans!"

"Wasn't it said there were more than three forces involved? It's now confirmed that the Island Country's forces are also involved. Just don't know which Shrine's from."

Jing Hong glanced around and remarked with a cold smile.

Chapter 506: Shocking Blood Light, Four Symbols Killing Array

"Among us three, the one with the best perception ability is naturally Jing Hong. But I shouldn't completely fail to sense the other's presence."

"Why didn't I notice when these guys arrived? This is really strange!"

Frost Heaven walked to Yang Yan's side and whispered.

"Because someone intentionally disturbed our perception! However, it should be people from Huaxia's Eight Divisions."

"When they made a move just now, I didn't sense it either; it was only afterward when I noticed fewer people here that I sensed something was amiss."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"When did those guys gain such strong ability users?"

Frost Heaven was obviously dissatisfied because the other side had disrupted his perception.

"Not sure."

Yang Yan shook his head, then continued:

"If I'm not mistaken, the ones with this capability shouldn't be from Huaxia's Eight Divisions, but from some hidden families."

"I suspect they were invited by Huaxia's Eight Divisions to come. Of course, even if they weren't invited, they would still get involved."

"After all, within Huaxia's Eight Divisions, many of their disciples are involved; they prosper together and suffer together."

"Let's go! Everyone here is from the Hidden World now. However, it's surprising that with so many people, no one noticed how that guy made a move. He's not just any ordinary expert!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Yan turned around and headed in the direction where Zhou Hanyun had previously gone to take pictures alone.

"It's quite frightening. This is already at a Titled level, yet it's unclear which family they belong to."

Jing Hong couldn't help but sigh and said.

"Since the Eight Divisions have started clearing the field, it proves they've already found the target."

"You have to admit, the Huaxia's Eight Divisions, although they've been at a disadvantage these past few years, have made significant progress!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

As they chatted and headed toward their destination, a sudden outbreak of breathtaking sword intent erupted not far away.

"What the hell! What's happening?"

When the sword intent erupted, Frost Heaven exclaimed as he looked ahead.

"Such terrifying sword intent! At this level, I'm afraid even that Sword Immortal can't achieve this, right?"

Jing Hong squinted and said.

"It's very strong. But I don't know which faction's people they are. Let's go and take a look."

After saying that, Yang Yan disappeared in place, and the three people beside him quickly exchanged glances and also vanished into thin air.

"You guys, do you think this is your backyard? Coming and going as you please?"

A young man with a cold demeanor and towering sword intent looked sharply at the opposite side, speaking in a chilling tone.

"So, you must be Huaxia's Little Sword God, Zuo Fei? You certainly live up to your reputation!"

Standing opposite the young man was a man in a white robe with a tall black hat, speaking in somewhat fluent Huaxia language.

"Great Priest of the Island Country, are you aware that entering the Imperial Capital of Huaxia without official consent is considered an invasion? Do you understand the consequences?"

Beside the young man, a similarly young girl said coldly.

"If I'm not mistaken, you must be the granddaughter of the Sect Leader of Shushan, Bai Ling?"

The man, referred to as the Great Priest of the Island Country, smiled slightly and replied calmly.

"Hmph! You're quite interested in us, aren't you!"

Bai Ling looked at the Great Priest of the Island Country with displeasure and snapped back.

"Naturally. After all, we're so close, there's bound to be a lot of interaction."

The Great Priest of the Island Country said slowly.

"Leave here, and we can pretend nothing happened. Otherwise, you can face the consequences on your own!"

"Remember, this is Huaxia, not your Island Country."

Zuo Fei's voice grew colder.

If the circumstances weren't so special today, Zuo Fei would have already made a move.

There's no way he'd utter words about letting these guys go!

"Haha! Aren't you thinking too much? Sure, we'll leave! Once we get Taowu, we'll naturally depart."

The Great Priest of the Island Country said arrogantly.

"And you still think you can leave? Today, none of you will be leaving."

Suddenly, Lv Jian's voice sounded from nearby.

Accompanying him was a burly man.

"The new Lion King and Tiger King of Huaxia's Eight Divisions?"

The Great Priest of the Island Country saw the two and his previously calm and smiling expression turned serious.

If there was only Zuo Fei, he could still maneuver a bit, buying some time.

After all, that guy can't keep focusing on him; he has more important matters to handle.

But now, with the Lion King and Tiger King here, they could possibly take him out in no time.

"Hmph! Don't think that just the few of you can do anything to us. Know this, the real action over here is about to start."

"If I'm correct, these people will possibly make a move at precisely 2:02. By then, will you entangle with me or handle them first?"

The Great Priest of the Island Country said coldly to a few people.

Upon hearing this, Zuo Fei and the others' expressions turned grim.

This guy isn't wrong.

If they get stalled here, when things start going wrong on the other side, there won't be enough strength to respond adequately.

This is the heart of Huaxia; if anything goes wrong, no one can bear the responsibility.

Yet, they can't just let these guys go unchecked.

After all, Titled-level powerhouses like the Great Priest of the Island Country are exceedingly dangerous.

They can't simply ignore his presence and let him lurk nearby.

Hoo!

Just as they hesitated, a terrifying blood light suddenly erupted above a section of the Great Wall far off in the distance.

Seeing that blood light, Zuo Fei and the others were momentarily stunned.

Lv Jian was the first to exclaim:

"Not good, the intel was wrong! Those guys are not here at all."

After saying this, Lv Jian's figure flashed and he rushed towards the blood light.

The others hesitated for a moment, then left the group of Islanders and followed Lv Jian.

"Is that the Four Symbols Killing Array? The Blood Scorpion's guys are indeed remarkable!"

"But today, no matter what, we must obtain Taowu. Everyone, at all costs!"

The Great Priest of the Island Country looked intently and gave orders to his subordinates.

"Yes!"

Everyone responded immediately, each with a stern expression.

...

"King, it seems we've been outmaneuvered! The location those guys chose is entirely different from what we had investigated beforehand."

Frost Heaven looked at the distant blood light, frowned, and said.

"Such vicious energy, truly deserving of Taowu, extraordinary as expected!"

Fu Changjian also looked at the blood light with cold eyes and exclaimed.

Chapter 507: We Must Have Been Used by Them

"Should we hurry over now? If I'm not mistaken, we are probably being used by them."

Jing Hong's eyes were like thunder, staring intensely at the blood light, his entire being like an unsheathed sword, making it hard for anyone to face him.

"Yes! We must have been used by them. Such clever calculation! Those guys told me to use my blood to pay tribute to some spirits, but in reality, it was just to divert attention onto me."

"After all, those wanting a share of the spoils are certainly not few. The result is that I became a target for others, attracting a lot of firepower."

Yang Yan said coldly.

Clearly, being manipulated made him very dissatisfied.

"Those guys must know that if this is the case, we'll definitely be coming over, right?"

"Do they think so little of us? Feel that even if we come over, we pose no threat to them?"

Frost Heaven frowned and pondered, feeling something was amiss.

"This can only prove one thing: those watching them probably have great enmity with us."

"The opponent has confidence, whether it's us or those watching them, once we discover them, a deadly battle will erupt, leaving no energy to deal with them."

Yang Yan squinted his eyes and analyzed.

"That means..."

Jing Hong turned his head to look at Yang Yan instead of continuing.

"Blood Scorpion! Either our intelligence is wrong or they made two preparations and then sold Blood Scorpion out."

"If my guess is correct, this time an important figure from Blood Scorpion is coming over."

At this moment, the air around Yang Yan seemed to freeze like deep winter.

"Damn it! Those guys used us as a tool? Better not let me catch them, or I'll tear them apart!"

Frost Heaven said coldly.

"If things are really as I thought, then I don't mind being used as a tool this time."

Speaking of Blood Scorpion, Yang Yan gritted his teeth with hatred.

Back in the day, the Sun couple died at the hands of Blood Scorpion.

He had never forgotten that blood vendetta.

Unfortunately, he struggled to find their headquarters, so he had never acted.

However, whenever encountering members of Blood Scorpion, Yang Yan never hesitated to kill them, showing no mercy.

"No matter who set the trap, they are very knowledgeable about us or should I say about the king!"

Fu Changjian said coldly.

"I'm not that stupid, knowing it's a trap and still stepping in. Anyway, let's go take a look first. Let's see if we can get some results before moving further!"

Yang Yan finished speaking and disappeared from his original location.

After he disappeared, the three Frost Heaven exchanged glances, and Fu Changjian spoke first:

"No matter who comes, we mustn't let the king unseal them. If it truly can't be helped, we three will unseal them!"

"Agreed!"

Jing Hong and Frost Heaven nodded, and then disappeared from the original location too.

The open parts of the Great Wall aren't that much, compared to the 'tens of thousands of miles' long, it's actually just a minor part being opened.

At this moment, the blood light eruption was in the unopened area.

And it wasn't directly on the Great Wall, rather choosing a nearby large mountain.

Currently, the mountain enveloped in endless blood light was surrounded by a crowd.

These people were confident in their abilities, harboring thoughts of sharing the spoils.

"Didn't expect the Tai Kingdom's Black Magic Master to personally come over, seems the name of Huaxia's Four Fierce Beasts is quite notable!"

At the mountain foot, many were looking around, checking for powerful figures arriving.

Even if they couldn't get any benefits, witnessing it was still worthwhile.

"Not just Tai Kingdom, which surrounding nation of Huaxia hasn't sent strong individuals over? After all, it's the Four Fierce Beasts! But it's still unclear who dared to make a move against Taowu."

A sinister-eyed man looked at the mountain enveloped in blood light, coldly speaking.

"No matter who they are, with so many powerhouses here, those guys shouldn't expect an easy victory. Taowu will definitely belong to us from the United States."

A confident blond burly man said.

"Is this big guy the Deputy Minister of the United States Area 51, Fire Cannon?"

Someone couldn't help but ask.

In reality, many had already recognized this blond burly guy.

This guy is the number two in the United States Area 51, also the strongest figure their government could release.

"Pfft! Those guys even publicly declared they would kill Moonlight Emperor for sacrifice, simply boasting beyond the sky. It's now clear they probably don't have the guts!"

Someone said disdainfully.

As if he was quite dissatisfied that they hadn't made a move against Yang Yan.

"There's no other way. Moonlight Emperor isn't just any titled powerhouse, he counts among the top powerhouses in Hidden World."

"Those guys probably wanted to spread everyone's attention with this method! This time we've been heavily deceived by those bastards."

Someone clearly saw through some clues, expressing dissatisfaction.

"Exactly! Hopefully, this enrages Moonlight, and they suffer his wrath, being wiped out in one sweep!"

The person beside him immediately agreed through gritted teeth.

"It's starting."

Someone looked at the blood light, muttering to themselves.

...

"Finally going to act?"

Fu Changjian looked at Yang Yan, frowning as he asked.

"Wait a bit longer! These blood lights are merely accumulated killing intent activating the Four Symbols Killing Array, far from releasing Taowu."

"Once those guys act then we'll move. They dared to toy with us, even at death's door, they must suffer some first! Otherwise, won't they get off too lightly?"

Yang Yan said sharply.

Indeed, as time passed, the blood light not only didn't weaken but began intensifying.

When the blood light seemed almost solid, the surrounding people began feeling uneasy.

"You guys are waiting for what! Since you're not acting yet, I'll be unrestrained."

Fire Cannon laughed heartily, stretching out his hands and fiercely attacking toward the blood light's direction.

Boom!

A golden ray left his hand, forming a massive fist, hurtling outward.

When the golden light hit the blood light, the entire earth trembled slightly.

"Mountain Protection Array?"

Fire Cannon shot a confused glance at the blood light, then suddenly laughed again:

"This finally has some intrigue!"

Seeing such a fierce attack from Fire Cannon being blocked effortlessly by the array, others were also taken aback.

Then, after exchanging glances with each other, they began to take action.

With moves from all sides, the entire mountain seemed to be experiencing a strong earthquake, constantly trembling.

Among the most dazzling attacks were those from the United States' Fire Cannon and Zuo Fei.

Chapter 508: Unease

"King, those two guys are indeed strong! But doesn't this Mountain Protection Array look a bit familiar?"

Fu Changjian frowned and said.

"Of course it looks familiar!" Yang Yan chuckled lightly, "Isn't this the Black Tortoise Heaven-Shaking Array? It's a formation set up using the blood of a mature Black Tortoise. We've encountered it before."

Jing Hong looked at the blood light ahead and slowly said:

"To set up such a formation, doesn't that mean these guys have killed at least one Black Tortoise?"

Yang Yan spoke solemnly:

"Don't worry about them. Although this Black Tortoise Heaven-Shaking Array has decent defense, it can't hold off so many powerful warriors."

"Most people here are above A-level, and this array will be broken soon. We need to prepare early."

Frost Heaven gazed at the distant fire cannons being constantly fired and said blandly:

"You can't deny, that American guy is indeed quite impressive! To be able to unleash such intense attacks consecutively?"

"Moreover, judging by his calm demeanor, those attacks clearly don't burden him at all?"

Yang Yan gently nodded:

"Yes! That guy is a powerhouse from America's Area 51, although he hasn't obtained a title, it's only because he hasn't bothered with it."

"Actually, his strength is certainly enough, even slightly stronger than many titled powerhouses."

Jing Hong, observing Zuo Fei's performance, also couldn't help but nod:

"Zuo Fei is also remarkable; that Sword Intent is truly terrifyingly strong."

With everyone's attacks, the array was soon shattered.

As soon as the array broke, these strong warriors rushed inside.

Among them, Yang Yan saw Lv Jian, Zhiyuan, and Tiger King.

"The array is already broken; why haven't those guys reacted yet?"

Jing Hong looked coldly ahead, puzzled.

"The opponent must have some big move left; this Black Tortoise Heaven-Shaking Array is just to buy time."

Fu Changjian said calmly.

The more intense the situation, the calmer Fu Changjian became.

And this state of his surprised Yang Yan greatly.

"Should we also go in?"

Frost Heaven looked at Yang Yan and asked.

"No need, we won't go in. Let those guys probe ahead! We have no reason to go."

Before Yang Yan could speak, Jing Hong interjected.

Just as Yang Yan and the others were waiting here, a sudden foreboding aura appeared from afar behind them.

A massive black tiger with wings charged toward them.

Seeing the black tiger rushing over, Fu Changjian immediately drew his longsword, fiercely clashing with the opponent's claws.

Boom!

With a loud boom, Fu Changjian stepped back a step.

While the black tiger was directly sent flying by him.

"Qiongqi?"

Fu Changjian remarked coldly.

Wasn't this winged black creature before him Qiongqi?

After being forcefully repelled by Fu Changjian, Qiongqi stared at the group in surprise.

It initially thought it could easily eliminate these people but unexpectedly encountered formidable opponents.

Realizing the strength of the opponents, Qiongqi roared once, then flapped its wings, flying directly toward the mountain.

Seeing Qiongqi trying to escape, Fu Changjian was about to pursue but was stopped by Yang Yan.

"Don't chase it; that one's not weak. Also, don't you find it strange? Why is Qiongqi here? Don't tell me it's here to rescue Taowu."

Yang Yan, seeing Qiongqi flee, remarked with an intrigued expression.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Fu Changjian also coldly watched the departing Qiongqi, furrowing his brow and asked:

"What should we do next? Should we keep waiting here?"

"No!"

Yang Yan shook his head lightly:

"Let's go and take a look too; I'm getting increasingly interested in this."

As he spoke, he began slowly walking deeper into the mountain.

Strictly speaking, this area doesn't belong to the Imperial Capital anymore.

More precisely, it's just adjacent to the Imperial Capital's territory.

As they walked along, Yang Yan and his group had already encountered many corpses.

These folks were Hidden World members who sought to get a piece of the action.

It's unclear whether they died from internal conflict or by the hands of a hidden foe.

Yang Yan and his group only glanced casually before continuing forward.

Just a few dead bodies, it's not like they hadn't seen it before.

As they went deeper, the number of corpses increased significantly.

Initially, Yang Yan and his group didn't pay much attention, but as the corpses grew more frequent, their brows furrowed.

"King, something's off! These folks haven't even seen anything yet, so why fight so fiercely?"

Frost Heaven glanced at the surrounding corpses and remarked in confusion.

"Though many came this time, it can't sustain such a death toll. Not even mentioning outside, here alone there are nearly a hundred corpses."

After observing the surroundings, Fu Changjian couldn't help but frown.

"Blood ritual, they're using these people's blood for a blood ritual! But it's unclear if it's for worship or to break a seal with their blood."

Jing Hong crouched down and examined a corpse before speaking solemnly.

Hearing his words, Yang Yan also furrowed his brow unconsciously.

He had already checked along the way.

Among these people, none were those he was familiar with.

Which meant Lv Jian and the others should be temporarily safe.

However, Jing Hong's words intrigued him.

If these people were eliminated here by the opponent's unknown means, then going further inside and directly facing them would be terrifying!

The current situation is truly grim.

"Huaxia's Eight Divisions aren't to be underestimated. Moreover, this time it's in the Imperial Capital, so all powerhouses are surely present without hesitation."

"Though these guys have many powerhouses, they're still lacking compared to Huaxia's Eight Divisions' kings."

"Besides, they have a powerhouse like Zuo Fei with them; they should be fine."

Frost Heaven, realizing what Yang Yan was worried about, whispered comforting words.

In truth, he didn't want Yang Yan to unseal prematurely out of worry.

For him, the more they use it, the greater the danger.

No one among them wanted to witness that.

"Let's go; the atmosphere here makes me uneasy. We still don't know the opponent's objectives or methods; I don't trust they haven't reserved something against me. From now on, everyone be extremely cautious."

Yang Yan said seriously, then continued to lead the way forward.

The source of the blood light had at some unknown time been organized into a vast plaza.

At the plaza's center, a giant Magic Array was rotating counterclockwise.

Beside the Magic Array, five men and women each occupied a corner, solemnly guarding it.

Chapter 509: Absolute Void

"Haha! The place beneath this Magic Array should be where Taowu is sealed, right? Are you using the blood of those people outside to break the seal?"

The Fire Cannon looked at the five people ahead and shouted loudly.

"Fei, be careful. These guys are all really terrifying. They give me a feeling that's no worse than my grandpa."

Beside him, Hundred Spirits looked at the five people in the center of the square and said somewhat nervously.

Hearing Hundred Spirits' words, Zuo Fei's expression became serious.

Others might not know, but he knew how strong the Sect Leader of Shushan was.

And Hundred Spirits actually said that these five guys are on the same level of strength as the old Sect Leader?

That's terrifying.

"Little Sister Ling, don't fool us! If these guys are as strong as the Sect Leader of Shushan, then why are we even here? Are we delivering packages?"

Lv Jian, familiar with Hundred Spirits, naturally understood what her words represented, and couldn't help but say in bewilderment.

"The sacrifices have arrived, and their quality isn't low. Especially those people from Huaxia, they're excellent sacrifices."

At this time, one of the five black-robed figures suddenly opened his eyes, squinted at Lv Jian and the others, and spoke slowly.

Hearing the undisguised words from the other side, several people quickly exchanged glances and readied themselves.

They never doubted Hundred Spirits' judgment.

After all, she possessed the rare Void Spirit Body, a physique with a perception so strong that it has no limits.

"Everyone, why don't you hand over Taowu! Otherwise, it won't be so simple when we take action later."

At this time, a Great Priest of the Island Country looked at the five people and said coldly.

"Hehe! Are these idiots Great Priests? Wild Dog, are they your apprentices?"

One black-robed figure looked at another beside him and said.

"I am no longer a Priest. Moreover, I'm no longer part of the Island Country. Why should I care about these guys' nonsense? Since they're here, they'll serve as sacrifices."

The other person, with a hidden face, said slowly.

Just as the two sides were still in a standoff, a golden Giant Dragon suddenly descended from the sky.

Roar!

The Giant Dragon let out a high-pitched dragon's roar, crashing fiercely into the center of the massive Magic Array.

"Nine Dragon Sword? A Huaxia Sword Immortal? No... that old fellow doesn't have such attack power yet."

The Fire Cannon looked at the golden Giant Dragon in the middle and exclaimed.

"Tch! I thought you guys weren't going to show up."

Lv Jian looked at the few people who suddenly appeared beside him and said with a pout.

"Couldn't help it, there were still many things outside that needed arranging, so we came late. But who exactly are these guys?"

They were exactly the members of Huaxia's Dragon Division that Yang Yan had met before.

"King, the Sword Immortals and Dragon Division from Huaxia have arrived. But it seems their attacks aren't very effective!"

On the edge of the square, Yang Yan and his group stood atop a tree watching the situation inside.

"The Nine Dragon Sword? That's Huaxia's national Divine Artifact. The situation seems extraordinarily severe."

Yang Yan gazed intently at the golden Giant Dragon on the field and said softly.

"The Nine Dragon Sword has always been in the hands of Huaxia's Sword Immortal. Though it's just a legendary weapon, it can mobilize the entire nation's fortune of Huaxia, making it absolutely formidable!"

"You could say, to the Hidden World individuals of other countries, this is akin to a nuclear weapon!"

Fu Changjian also stared intently at the Giant Dragon, speaking seriously.

"Hua Xia's Nine Dragon Sword, well, this was expected. But with only this level of power? Quite strange!"

The black-robed person looked at the golden Giant Dragon beside him with some doubt.

No matter what kind of attack, there is always a limit.

At this time, the golden Giant Dragon had clearly exhausted its strength.

It directly transformed into a Longsword and flew into the hands of an elder beside Lv Jian and the others.

"These people are formidable indeed!"

The elder looked at the distant five individuals and said in a deep voice.

With the arrival of Huaxia's Sword Immortals and core members of the Dragon Division, the scene suddenly fell silent.

Everyone was searching for the other's flaw, but no one wanted to make the first move.

"Heh! Is everyone here now?"

The black-robed person eyed the few people inside the venue with a smile and said.

"These guys, how arrogant they are!"

Lv Jian appeared furious, eager to leap into action.

"Since everyone is here, let's begin! I presume you're curious about our methods? Especially our revered Moonlight Emperor."

The black-robed person looked at Yang Yan as he said this.

With his words, another black-robed person pulled out a black Book from his arms and began to chant in a sophisticated, arcane language.

"Damn it! Is that the Book of Death? Stop them, quickly stop them! They're about to summon the undead nearby."

"Those people they killed outside just now will all become their slaves, to be manipulated at will."

The Great Priest of the Island Country saw the book in the opponent's hand, was instantly horrified, and immediately issued a warning.

Hearing his shout, the others also sprang into action.

Those who could enter here were not weaklings, naturally aware of what the Book of Death represented.

The first to move was the second-in-command of Area 51 in the U.S., the Fire Cannon.

From the beginning, this guy had been brewing something.

"Quantum Cannon!"

The Fire Cannon roared and then stretched out his hands, and in front of his hands, a thing resembling a Magic Array suddenly appeared.

And from the Magic Array, a massive beam of light shot out.

"Oh! Is this guy from Area 51 in the U.S.?"

A black-robed person looked at the Fire Cannon's attack with some surprise.

"Sky-cutting Sword!"

Zuo Fei also immediately drew his sword.

A sword light, only as thick as a baby's arm, tore through the air, whistling towards the black-robed person singing with the Book in hand.

Although the Sword Light didn't appear particularly terrifying, these black robes took it more seriously than ever before.

Without even glancing at the Fire Cannon's attack, they stared at Zuo Fei's Sword Light.

One black-robed person even directly took out a shield, blocking the companion responsible for chanting the Book of Death.

Boom boom boom!

With a series of violent explosions, the dust stirred up instantly obscured the scene.

"Not good!"

Yang Yan suddenly shouted and then charged directly towards Lv Jian and the others in the square.

As soon as the Jinghong Longsword and Frost Heaven saw Yang Yan move, they immediately sprang into action, hurriedly following suit.

As Yang Yan arrived in the middle of the field, he stood directly in front of Lv Jian and stretched out his right hand, drawing in the air above the ground and said:

"Absolute Void!"

As his words fell, it was as if an invisible wall suddenly blocked before him.

And just at that moment, in the middle of the dust, a Sword Qi twice as thick as Zuo Fei's from before suddenly shot over, striking directly on the invisible wall that Yang Yan had created.

Chapter 510: Complete Unsealing

Boom!

Amidst a violent explosion, Zuo Fei and the others didn't even have time to react as the opponent's attack arrived.

Cough, cough!

Lv Jian coughed and stared dumbfounded at Yang Yan, asking:

"What just happened? If I'm not mistaken, that attack should have been launched by Zuo Fei, right?"

Yang Yan didn't answer his question, instead, he squinted slightly while looking in the direction of the others.

Actually, Yang Yan's situation wasn't too bad because he acted in time, resolving the crisis.

But the others weren't so lucky.

Especially the Fire Cannon, who was still standing there, but his body was riddled with wounds as if he had been flayed, with countless scars.

The gaping wounds were continuously oozing blood, his whole body drenched as if he had been pulled from a blood pool.

This was due to his body's extraordinary strength.

As for the others, many were either dead or injured.

"A reflected attack?"

Fire Cannon gasped heavily, speaking with difficulty.

They had considered that the opponent might counterattack, but never imagined it would happen this way.

This caught them off guard, resulting in heavy losses.

"Oh? You're still not dead? That's unexpected! It seems you are indeed elite figures from each faction."

At this moment, the leading black-robed figure spoke coldly again, with a mocking tone.

After his eyes swept around, they quickly stopped on Yang Yan.

"So, you have come after all."

He looked at Yang Yan and sighed, saying.

"What? Surprised that I'm here? Am I not a part of your plan?"

Yang Yan's cheek twitched slightly, and he sneered as he spoke.

"Surprised? Not really. But I hoped we wouldn't have to fight if possible."

The black-robed figure shook his head.

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan felt no particular emotion.

Since these people had already accounted for him, they naturally weren't afraid of him.

Moreover, these guys were very strong in their own right.

"Why are you only arriving now?"

Lv Jian asked, looking at Yang Yan.

Beside him, Zuo Fei looked at Yang Yan with excitement.

Yang Yan didn't answer Lv Jian but nodded to Zuo Fei before walking directly towards the leading black-robed figure.

"At first, I thought you people merely wanted to use me to attract certain attention, but now it seems you really want to kill me?"

Yang Yan said with a fierce gaze, as his aura burst forth, instantly spreading an overwhelming oppression.

"Haha! We did have that thought. But seeing as it's premature, we hoped we could summon Taowu without direct conflict."

"Unfortunately, things didn't turn out as wished. Now that Moonlight, one of the Four Emperors, has appeared, you surely won't let it go. We might as well try that immature idea."

The leading black-robed figure spoke slowly, seemingly unaffected by Yang Yan's oppressive aura.

"Do it! It's ready."

The black-robed figure holding the Book of Death suddenly stopped chanting and said coldly.

"Moonlight Emperor, as a gift, try the grand meal we've prepared especially for you!"

The leading black-robed figure spoke, then another black-robed man threw the Book of Death towards Yang Yan.

During its flight, the Book of Death suddenly morphed into a huge black shadow.

Yang Yan was stunned watching this black figure.

"Damn, is that the Sun?"

Jing Hong exclaimed, looking at the black figure.

"The Book of Death... is this their objective? But wasn't Sun already dead? Even the soul vanished, how can they summon him?"

Frost Heaven also expressed shock.

"It's not a summoning; it's Sun's body, without the soul. They obtained Sun's body,"

Fu Changjian said coldly.

"So these guys dug up Sun and his spouse's grave?"

Frost Heaven's eyes widened, muttering to himself.

"Damn it! How dare you..."

At this moment, Yang Yan couldn't express the fury in his heart with words.

Upon realizing this was Sun's body, he was losing his grasp on rationality.

He promptly removed the necklace from his neck, and unlike before when he'd put it away, this time he crushed it in his hand.

Seeing his actions, Jing Hong and the others were also stunned.

Just as they were about to stop Yang Yan, a breathtaking aura erupted from him.

"It's over! The King has completely unsealed himself this time."

Frost Heaven looked blankly at Yang Yan, a hint of despair in his eyes.

Beside him, Jing Hong and Fu Changjian were at a loss for words.

"Damn it, what are those three up to?"

In the distance, near a Hidden World entrance, Zhuge Wushuang exclaimed, looking in Yang Yan's direction.

Not hesitating, she quickly deployed her form, speeding towards Yang Yan's location.

At this moment, not only Zhuge Wushuang, but the others of the Ten Swords were also astonished, looking towards Yang Yan's direction.

Without hesitation, they also flew towards that direction.

"Oh my goodness! Did Moonlight just unleash his true power?"

In the courtyard, Black Tortoise looked towards Yang Yan, exclaiming in shock.

At the same time, both the Nine Treasures of the White Tiger and the Vermilion Bird turned towards where Yang Yan stood, as if petrified.

On the second day of the second month in Huaxia's lunar calendar, the entire Hidden World was shocked by Moonlight Emperor's explosion.

The world-ending power he released was no less than a nuclear bomb shot from one grand nation to another.

Watching one clone after another of Yang Yan merge with him, the black-robed people were also frightened.

They had not underestimated Yang Yan's strength, but never imagined he could be this powerful.

This had entirely exceeded their understanding.

And that black Sun, being a puppet, knew no fear, and continued to attack Yang Yan directly.

Seeing the puppet's attack, Yang Yan, with tears streaming down his face, pinned the puppet to the ground with one hand.

And who was Sun, not just a name in vain?

Even with just the body, he was unimaginably strong.

Boom!

A black sun suddenly rose behind Sun, scorching the earth into boiling lava in an instant.