

Powerful 541

Chapter 541: Aurora Returns, Path of Void?

"Doctor, am I really okay? The last doctor I saw said I was very ill!"

The patient was a beautiful young lady with finely applied makeup.

Although it was still quite chilly, when she removed her cloak, a hint of springtime allure was revealed before Yang Yan.

Moreover, with her alluring eyes, she didn't look like someone here to see a doctor, but rather someone here to see a person.

The target was naturally the young, handsome male doctor in front of her.

Hearing this young lady's words, Yang Yan was left speechless.

"Stop making a fuss here. You infatuated woman, you come every day, how do you expect Yan to properly treat patients?"

Just then, an elder walked out from the inner room and spoke bluntly to the young lady.

This elder had practiced medicine for many years and saved countless lives, earning great respect in the small town.

If it weren't for Yang Yan's undeniable attractiveness, she wouldn't dare risk offending this elder by coming here so frequently.

After the young lady left in a huff, the elder handed a pill formula to Yang Yan and said with a cheerful smile:

"Yan, help me take a look. Are there still any problems with this pill formula? I've modified it a lot already."

His hands trembled slightly, and his eyes, which were originally a bit cloudy, radiated with a hopeful gleam.

It was clear that he valued this pill formula greatly.

Seeing the elder's expression, Yang Yan also smiled lightly and started to ponder it carefully.

This pill formula was originally a family heirloom of the elder, refined over several generations to its current form.

A month ago, when Yang Yan first came here, he was amazed and told the elder that the pill formula actually had some issues that significantly affected its effectiveness.

With some adjustments, the effects would be better.

The elder, of course, did not believe it.

The two even made a bet because of it.

Now it seemed, while Yang Yan had won the bet, it seemed he got the short end of the stick.

Not only was he persuaded by the elder to take a consulting position, but every few days, he had to review the elder's peculiar pill formulas.

"In terms of composition, this pill formula is no longer a problem. However, if combined with acupuncture, the effects would certainly be better."

With one glance, Yang Yan knew the pill formula was already perfected, the remaining issue was just the maximum effectiveness of the medicine.

And for an ordinary traditional Chinese medicine practitioner like the elder, acupuncture was undoubtedly the most practical way.

"Haha! I knew I could succeed, I could definitely succeed!"

"Yanzi, it's all thanks to you! Without you, I definitely couldn't have completed it."

Hearing the elder's affectionate term, Yang Yan was taken aback.

Yanzi?

Why does it sound so awkward?

Just as Yang Yan was about to say something, the elder already ran towards the inner room.

Who knows what he's so excited about!

Yang Yan could only watch his back with a wry smile.

The small town wasn't large, but a strange event occurred a month ago.

It was at night, the entire town was suddenly enveloped by an aurora, as if the Immortal Realm had descended.

This event was captured by some onlookers and spread online, sparking widespread attention.

Soon after, a flood of people came to the town.

"The Path of Void? That thing is so unpredictable... The chance of it appearing here again is incredibly small."

Yang Yan closed his eyes and released his Divine Sense, silently sensing the Hidden World individuals lingering in the town, and murmured to himself.

"Damn it! Do you think that Path of Void will appear in this town again?"

In a corner of the town, in an inconspicuous small inn, Kashu asked Jormangand while gnawing on half a roast chicken.

"I don't know."

Jormangand chuckled lightly, pulling off the chicken's tail and stuffing it into his mouth:

"However, the likelihood should be low. But until it appears again, even if there's a slight possibility, we can't let it go."

Kashu pondered for a moment, then continued to ask:

"By the way, stop focusing on eating chicken, have you felt your brother's presence yet? With such a major event, he surely wouldn't miss it."

Jormangand shook his head:

"How could I possibly know! That old man acts so strangely, always following his whims. Therefore, whether he comes or not is possible."

"It's just that, until now, I haven't sensed a trace of him at all. I guess he probably won't come?"

"It's best if he doesn't come, otherwise there will be trouble."

Saying this, Kashu suddenly put on a mysterious demeanor and asked Jormangand:

"Guess who I saw yesterday?"

Jormangand furrowed his brows and responded irritably:

"Just say it, why keep me in suspense? You've said this a hundred times today already without telling me who you actually saw."

"If you're going to say it, just say it. If not, can you stop bothering me with it? At least don't keep bringing up the same issue."

Facing someone like Kashu, even someone as strong as he is felt a bit of a headache.

Kashu asked suspiciously:

"Really? Have I already said it that many times?"

Jormangand rolled his eyes dramatically and replied irritably:

"What do you think?"

Kashu laughed awkwardly:

"Since you're so eager to know, I'll tell you then..."

Just when Jormangand perked up his ears waiting for the follow-up, a sudden dazzling brilliance erupted in the distant sky.

Aurora!

It appeared again...

Both of them stood up almost simultaneously, peering out the window towards the gleaming direction of the aurora.

The moment the aurora appeared, the entire town erupted with excitement.

Especially those outsiders who came for the aurora, they watched the descending light with intense excitement.

Kashu and Jormangand quickly exchanged glances, then blinked out of existence from the room.

At the same time, although Yang Yan sensed the energy contained within the beam of light in the sky, he remained in the clinic without moving.

However, his gaze burned brightly as he looked at the distant aurora, and the aura around him seemed to grow increasingly cold.

"Sir Li, I'm heading out, won't be back tonight. You all eat dinner yourselves!"

Yang Yan called out, but without waiting for a reply from the elder, he headed straight outside.

"Wow! That light appeared again! Do you think our place might become a tourist attraction?"

"If it appears frequently, it could be possible!"

"If that's the case, it would be great. Do you think we should open a hotel?"

...

At this time, people in the town couldn't help but discuss animatedly.

From the moment this aurora appeared, Yang Yan's expression turned exceptionally serious.

Chapter 542: Great Sealing Technique, September Ice Seal

Yang Yan actually had no idea what that aurora really was.

But what was certain was that the light was definitely not the Path of Void.

Because every time the Path of Void appeared, it would be accompanied by the power of space.

But now, accompanying this aurora before them, there was not the power of space at all, but a dense deathly aura!

Of course, Yang Yan was certainly not the only one to notice this.

At least, Kashu and Jormangand could feel it too.

The two of them exchanged a glance, and then Kashu couldn't help but curse:

"Damn it! Who the hell said this was the Path of Void?"

Jormangand sneered coldly:

"This won't be the Path of Void, but it's definitely not simple either. The folks from the Exotic Realm have already started to stir. Could this aurora have been brought by those guys?"

Kashu chuckled sinisterly:

"Heh! The prologue of chaotic times is about to unfold. I just wonder if the present world is ready to accept the Hidden World?"

Jormangand raised an eyebrow:

"Stop talking nonsense, let's hurry over and see what this thing is. Since we've encountered it, it would be troublesome if we don't figure it out for the Elder Council."

Kashu disdainfully replied:

"What are we afraid of? If the sky falls, there's always a taller person to hold it up! Look over there, isn't someone tall coming over now?"

And Yang Yan, who rushed over from the side, also immediately noticed them.

He directly walked up to the two, frowned, and said:

"Weren't you two going to find that guy Fenrir? What are you doing here?"

"Heh! Isn't it because of this thing causing trouble. I assume you've also noticed by now? This thing won't be the Path of Void."

Kashu said, frowning.

"Indeed, there is no power of space present, and the deathly aura is too thick. In any case, this thing, whatever it is, won't be good."

"I'll warn you two in advance, no matter what this thing is, or what's behind it, you two are not allowed to strike within the territory of Huaxia."

Yang Yan looked at the two with burning eyes.

"Tch! Don't look at us with that kind of gaze. Do you think we want to fight?"

"You know this already, if we start fighting here, it could have quite an impact on us in the future."

"Besides, with a big guy like you already here, why should the two of us even waste effort?"

Kashu said with a smile.

Of course, Yang Yan didn't understand the tall people reference, but he just gently nodded:

"As long as you two don't strike within Huaxia's territory, I'll handle the rest."

The aurora continued to expand outward, and by now, not only had those overseas Hidden World people arrived, but many members of the Huaxia Eight Divisions had also come.

This time, the people who came were members of the Huaxia Tiger Division.

"Tsk tsk! The Tiger King, one of Huaxia's Eight Divisions, is here too? So, they must have received the news earlier, huh?"

Kashu said with a smile.

"If they hadn't come by now, there wouldn't be any need for them to exist."

Yang Yan glanced at the Tiger King and then coldly said.

"So what does our Lord Moonlight plan to do now? To act or not to act? That aurora's expansion is getting more intense."

Kashu maintained his smile.

"Has anyone ever told you, you're quite punchable? Especially with that smile!"

Yang Yan rolled his eyes at Kashu and said irritably.

Although he said that, he still had things to do.

The aurora was indeed expanding faster and faster.

Furthermore, it's still unknown what that thing is, or if it would cause harm to ordinary people.

"Damn it! What the hell is that thing?"

A tall person looked at the Tiger King beside them, asking in a muffled voice.

"Oh? Another acquaintance?"

Yang Yan whispered as he looked at this tall man.

Chen Hu, the last time they met, was at the Myanmar border or some place like that, Yang Yan kind of forgot.

However, sensing this guy's aura, he had evidently grown a lot.

"Currently, it's still unclear. We know too little about this thing."

"But what we can confirm for now is that this thing won't be the Path of Void. The Path of Void's appearance wouldn't have such a dense deathly aura."

The Tiger King stared intently at the aurora in the sky and said slowly.

"Then... what do we do? Just watch it expand? We still don't know if this thing is harmful or not."

Chen Hu asked, puzzled.

"There's no way."

The Tiger King shook his head lightly with a bitter smile and said:

"This thing has already surpassed the range we can handle. Moreover, even if we wanted to handle it, we wouldn't know how!"

Chen Hu slapped his thigh hard and shouted:

"Damn it! What the hell is this thing."

Unfortunately, apart from being anxiously impatient, he had no idea what to do, and could only place his hopeful gaze on Yang Yan.

He instinctively believed that, as one of the Four Emperors, Yang Yan surely had a way to deal with it.

Indeed, even the always proud Tiger King smiled and said:

"Don't worry! Didn't they say above? Since that guy is also here, and appeared right away, there must be a way."

The words Yang Yan said to Kashu just now were nothing more than words. After all, the light beam before them still needed to be stopped somehow.

If this thing were to keep expanding like this, who knows what disaster it might give rise to.

Yang Yan didn't say a word, he simply stretched out his right hand.

In the sky, an inexplicable aura rippled, and with a swish, a blue light no weaker than the aurora appeared out of nowhere, flashing intensely.

"All things fall silent! A flower a world, a year a cycle of bloom and fade."

Yang Yan's deep and distant voice suddenly resounded, as if coming from a remote time and space, stirring the mind.

"Holy crap! Is this... the Great Sealing Technique?"

Kashu widened his eyes, exclaiming.

He obviously hadn't anticipated that Yang Yan would even know how to use this ultimate forbidden technique from the West.

Jormangand, standing beside Kashu, wasn't much better off.

He murmured to himself as if talking to himself:

"Legend has it that the Great Sealing Technique that can even seal time was inscribed on the Forbidden Books thirteen hundred years ago and was lost afterwards. Where exactly did this guy learn it?"

"It has begun."

Kashu said seriously, and the aura around him suddenly surged, as he took a combat-ready stance.

"September Ice Seal!"

With Yang Yan's cold and stern voice, the blue light that had just appeared suddenly exploded, transforming into countless threads, spreading out from the center of the aurora and rapidly wrapping around it.

Chapter 543: What's Inside the Aurora?

In less than ten seconds, threads of blue light and polar lights were completely intertwined.

And with the appearance of the blue light, the polar lights rapidly halted their expansion.

Just as the polar lights completely ceased expanding, Yang Yan finally made his move again.

Whoosh!

A whirlwind started to blow around him, and his legs began to separate from the ground, slowly floating upwards.

In an instant, dust and pebbles flew everywhere, as though a terrifying storm was brewing continuously.

"That thing actually stopped expanding! As expected of the Moonlight Emperor, one of the Four Emperors, truly unbelievable."

Chen Hu watched Yang Yan, who had already risen into the air, and murmured to himself.

Not only him, but almost everyone, including Jormang and Kashu, were in a state of stupor as the polar lights began to cease expanding.

It wasn't until Yang Yan suddenly flew towards the direction of the polar lights that everyone snapped back to reality.

"Those guys have all headed over, should we go too?"

Jormangand looked at Kashu, rarely serious as he asked.

"Of course, we should follow!" Kashu raised an eyebrow, saying with certainty, "I have a feeling this thing is related to those guys outside."

"If I'm right, then the era of integration between the Hidden World and the present world is truly about to begin. I just wonder if those guys are ready."

Kashu ended with his signature smile, which seemed to carry a hint of schadenfreude.

"If that's truly the case, then it's a direct collision between the Hidden World and the Heavenly Dao!"

Jormangand smirked coldly and said:

"The major powers of the present world aren't going to let their authority be dispersed, and those in the Hidden World are similarly a group of desire-driven individuals who love to control everything."

"When that time comes, we'll see whether the Heavenly Dao that supports the present world is stronger, or the defying Hidden World."

Kashu shrugged nonchalantly and said calmly:

"What are we waiting for then? Let's go quickly! Don't be late. Today we might witness the appearance of Dragon's Night Dance!"

"Dragon's Night Dance?"

Jormangand noticeably paused, frowned slightly, and murmured the words again.

This polar light is fundamentally different from natural polar lights of the Arctic.

The northern polar lights are very common, yet they never fall to the ground.

But the one before us, clearly drops directly to the ground.

By now, many people were already standing beside the polar lights.

The area nearby was immediately cordoned off by people from Huaxia's Eight Divisions.

Although with their current abilities, they couldn't possibly block those strong individuals from the Hidden World, not a single person from the present world could get through.

"Boss, what should we do now? Some people have already started trying to get close to this thing."

Chen Hu looked at the Tiger King, asking with some concern.

"There are too many people, with just us, we can't make any difference, and we might even anger these guys."

"If we make a move here, we're at a disadvantage. Since those guys want to make contact, let them. This thing doesn't look like something good."

"The Dragon Division people are already on their way, let's wait until they come before making a move."

The Tiger King stared in the direction of the polar lights, speaking coldly.

While most were still watching, some daring individuals had already started cautiously probing the polar lights.

They held strange items in their hands, using various powers to slowly steer them closer.

"Mouse, is this thing really not dangerous? From the deathly aura it emitted just now, it doesn't seem like it's easy to deal with."

A Western man, wearing a hood and with amber eyes, spoke to a slightly hunched man whose entire face was hidden in a cowl.

The man called Mouse didn't speak, but his eyes occasionally shot out a crimson glow.

After a moment, he finally spoke in a slightly hoarse voice:

"I have no idea what's inside. But as for the deathly aura, it doesn't feel recent; it seems like something that's been dead for a long time."

Of course, Mouse and his companion weren't the only ones eyeing the area, and since neither of them lowered their voices on purpose, the others clearly heard their conversation.

"Western friend, are you suggesting there might be something ancient inside?"

Someone looked at Mouse and asked gravely.

Yang Yan was also watching this guy named Mouse.

Apparently, their conversation caught his attention and piqued his interest.

Earlier, even with Yang Yan's abilities, he couldn't discern much because he was too far away.

But now, he also felt, just as this Mouse said, that this deathly aura didn't seem recent at all.

Mouse quickly glanced at Yang Yan and then immediately looked away, lightly shaking his head:

"I don't know. I can only sense that the deathly aura seems to belong to something ancient."

"As for what's inside, I really don't know."

The people nearby nodded instinctively upon hearing this.

Being able to distinguish that this deathly aura belonged to something ancient was already impressive, as to what's inside, only the heavens could know.

"Why all the useless chatter? Since we're already here, we have to go in eventually."

"If you guys are too scared, then step aside."

Suddenly, a loud voice rang out.

Following the sound, they saw an extremely tall man squeezing through the crowd, heading directly towards the polar lights.

Upon hearing this, everyone furrowed their brows but didn't say much.

Thus, everyone silently watched the back of the big man, watching him head towards the polar lights.

As he reached the polar lights, he instinctively gulped.

Despite his earlier bravado, facing such an unknown, he hesitated a little.

After hesitating for a full three seconds, he finally took a deep breath, summoning the courage to take the first step.

Silence—

In that instant, time seemed to stand still.

The people around held their breath one by one, staring wide-eyed at the whole scene.

Feeling the atmospheric shift behind him, the big man, who finally made up his mind, was already drenched in sweat.

Swish!

As soon as his hand touched the light pillar, his huge body mysteriously vanished.

Witnessing this, everyone froze for a moment, then erupted in a burst of exclamations.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

As if by tacit agreement, the crowd suddenly surged, everyone pushing their body techniques to the limit, scrambling towards the light pillar.

Chapter 544: The Eerie Icefield, Want to Team Up?

"What exactly is going on here? Have you figured it out?"

Tiger King unknowingly walked over to Yang Yan's side.

He stared in shock at the crowd disappearing outside the light pillar, and asked in astonishment.

Yang Yan was also somewhat stunned.

He turned his head and looked at the Tiger King and said:

"You should contact my Ten Swords immediately, and have them lead the Three Hundred Cloud Dragon Stream and Eight Hundred Celestial Mist Dao over here."

"As for the rest, I'll tell you later. Remember, absolutely remember! You all must not go in. At least wait until your Dragon Division arrives and then discuss."

Yang Yan finished speaking, his figure flickered and he disappeared into thin air.

When he reappeared, he had already reached the front of the light pillar.

Then, like those people earlier, he directly disappeared into the light pillar.

"Holy crap! There's going to be big trouble! This thing isn't the Path of Void, it's the Void Gate."

"What about us? Should we follow through, or contact the Elder Council and wait for them?"

Jormangand stared at the aurora, his gaze uncertain.

"Of course we go directly! With something like this appearing, I don't believe those guys wouldn't know."

Kashu threw out these words, then sped up and rushed towards the light pillar.

In the blink of an eye, there were only people from Huaxia's Eight Divisions left, others from the Hidden World, whether strong or weak, all rushed directly into the aurora.

"Boss, what should we do?"

Chen Hu looked at Tiger King and asked anxiously.

Even though Yang Yan repeatedly emphasized not to enter under any circumstances.

But what kind of people are they?

Facing something like this, how could they possibly stay outside patiently?

"Listen to him, tightly seal the news here, then notify his Ten Swords."

Tiger King didn't even think, he immediately said solemnly.

His relationship with Yang Yan is special, and he knows Yang Yan's character well.

Since Yang Yan has emphasized it, he must have sufficient reasons.

Rather than risking needlessly, it's better to wait here as instructed.

It's the first time Chen Hu saw his boss behaving this way, he instinctively agreed.

After he turned and ran far away, he realized something was off.

Speaking of which, his boss isn't the obedient kind, right?

Could it be...

At this thought, Chen Hu didn't even want to look back.

He feared that if he turned his head, he wouldn't have the heart to complete the task he had.

Inside the aurora is an icy world.

At this moment, Yang Yan stood alone on the silver-white ice field, constantly surveying the surroundings.

He realized that after entering, the dense death energy inside is far more than outside.

Yet, he didn't see any corpses.

He even instinctively released his spiritual sense, conducting a carpet-style search of the surroundings, but still found nothing.

Without seeing the expected corpses, naturally, he couldn't find the source of the death energy.

Just as Yang Yan planned to expand the search range, a series of explosions suddenly came from afar.

Yang Yan looked in the direction of the explosions, then soared up and flew directly towards the sound.

When he arrived, a man was already lying on the ground.

It seemed he was thoroughly dead.

Coming to the man's side, Yang Yan bent down to carefully examine him.

This man was Eastern, but judging from his aura, he should be an esper from the Island Country, with a hint of Yin Yang Dao flavor.

And from the battle scars around, the man's talent superpower appeared to be of the explosive type.

The scent of gunpowder was thick in the air nearby, and he was hurt by axe wounds, with some black stuff on his hand.

When Yang Yan reached out and wiped the black stuff, he instantly recognized it.

Gunpowder...

Undoubtedly, this guy should be the renowned "Demolitionist" from the Island Country.

Yang Yan has a rough idea in mind about those strong ability users in the Hidden World.

"What happened? Did this unfortunate guy irritate you?"

Just as Yang Yan was contemplating who might have killed this guy, Kashu's voice suddenly rang from behind him.

"Why are you alone? Where is Jormangand?"

Yang Yan didn't turn around but continued examining the man's corpse for clues.

"I don't know! The gate outside probably teleports randomly. When I entered, I was the only one. I only came here after hearing the explosions."

Kashu walked over as he spoke.

His gaze also fell on the corpse lying on the ground.

"Oh no! This guy died miserably, huh? Do you know who did it?"

Kashu frowned and asked.

Clearly, he saw that this wasn't done by Yang Yan.

"I don't know! When I got here, only this guy was here. By the way, did you find anything on your side?"

Yang Yan slowly stood up, frowning and asked.

"No!" Kashu shook his head, then instinctively scanned the surroundings, "It's all white everywhere, and for some unknown reason, perception is heavily suppressed, making range extremely limited."

After speaking, Kashu squatted and examined the man's corpse carefully, then continued:

"Axe wounds, death time shouldn't be over five minutes. Also, judging by the wounds, it seems the attacker had no specific method, just hacked wildly..."

Yang Yan nodded:

"Yeah! It's indeed a random hack with no pattern. But, I still don't know whether it's a human or some other thing that did it."

"There are no footprints on the ground, and the air only carries this man's scent. My perception can extend a little, but I haven't detected anything unusual."

He was filled with doubt about this result.

"Together? I have a feeling something isn't right about this place. Of the strong ones here I can appreciate, only you and that Jormangand guy could make it. How about it, want to team up?"

Kashu asked seriously.

Yang Yan thought for a moment, then quickly nodded in agreement.

Though quite a number entered today, the real strength of them was rather lacking.

Counting all, it seemed only Kashu and Jormangand were worth considering.

As for others, the strongest were just SS-class.

In such a strange environment, similar strength was simply inadequate.

"Where should we head? It's all ice fields here, there's nothing else." Kashu asked.

Yang Yan's ability to release his perception earlier mildly provoked him.

It just shows one thing, Yang Yan's strength indeed surpasses his by quite a margin.

Having decided to act together, he instinctively viewed Yang Yan as the anchor.

Chapter 545: Humanoid Monster

"I don't know either, let's just pick a direction and keep going! We'll figure out the rest later."

After finishing speaking, Yang Yan flew off in one direction.

Kashu quickly used his body technique to follow closely.

After flying nonstop for nearly two hours, they finally saw some trees.

"Damn, finally made it out."

This monotonous journey was getting on the nerves of Kashu, who usually had a pretty good temperament.

He wasn't the type who could tolerate unchanging situations; how could he stand such a tedious flight over the vast ice plain?

"There's something not quite right here..."

Yang Yan coldly observed the large trees in front of him and spoke slowly.

"What's the matter?"

Kashu looked around in confusion and asked suspiciously.

As long as it wasn't the ice plain, he didn't care what else was around.

"These trees are unnaturally tall, casually any one of them is at least thirty meters high, right?"

Yang Yan studied his surroundings and said with a furrowed brow.

"Ha! Aren't you being too cautious? We're not in our world here!"

"There's trees, which is already strange. So what if these trees grow a little taller?"

Kashu had been holding back earlier, and his mood hadn't completely adjusted yet.

Faced with Kashu's teasing, Yang Yan simply smiled lightly:

"Hehe! I'm just thinking, if these trees are so big, then the creatures here must be enormous too!"

"And have you seen any living things along the way here? On the ice plain, there have been nothing but skeletons."

As he said this, Yang Yan seemed to suddenly remember something and rapidly dove towards the ground.

Once he landed on the ground, he suddenly waved his hand, and the snow on the ground split apart forcefully.

Below, there were quite a few skeletons laid out.

"Damn! How are there so many skeletons? And they all appear to be human?"

Seeing the skeletons on the ground, Kashu couldn't help but be shocked.

"No, look at the weapons beside them."

Yang Yan squinted his eyes and said coldly.

Listening to Yang Yan, Kashu turned his gaze.

Sure enough, there were quite a few weapons beside those skeletons.

To his surprise, these weapons were as new as if untouched. Not only were there no signs of use, but there wasn't a trace of rust either.

Looking at the various weapons on the ground and recalling the man who was killed by an axe, a sense of foreboding immediately rose in Yang Yan's heart.

"Damn! So that's how it is."

At this moment, it was evident that Kashu had realized too.

Then he looked at Yang Yan in confusion, furrowing his brows and asked:

"But why weren't we attacked?"

Yang Yan chuckled lightly:

"It's not that we weren't attacked, but these creatures were smart. Although they discovered our presence, they avoided us."

"Are they afraid?"

Kashu asked with doubt.

Yang Yan nodded lightly, his gaze resting on the skeletons, and spoke slowly:

"We in Huaxia have a saying: 'Pick the soft persimmon to squeeze.' If I'm not mistaken, these creatures must be as intelligent as us."

"Moreover, they have their own unique way of assessing our strength."

Just as the two were analyzing what these hidden creatures might be, a huge explosion suddenly sounded from afar.

This explosion was even more intense than the previous ones, violently shaking the ground.

"It's Jormangand! That fellow has encountered a formidable foe."

Kashu said in surprise, looking in the direction of the explosion.

Without hesitation, the two immediately sped in that direction at their fastest pace.

Soon after they left, the skeletons on the ground moved slightly...

Jormangand was not like those ordinary titled powerhouses; his title was Earthly Python, or the Terrarium Serpent, one of the three strongest super magical beasts in Northern mythology.

His fame was so great that it could be mentioned in the same breath as Yang Yan's Moonlight.

At this moment, he was engaged in a tough battle.

The enemy he faced was extremely formidable, forcing him to unleash all his power without reservation.

In the human world, whether in the present world or the Hidden World, no one dared to fight so openly.

"Not right, something's really not right! First, there's dense death energy, now skeletons everywhere."

"And now, an unknown creature that can duel with Jormangand. What kind of place is this?"

Kashu said with doubt.

However, Yang Yan unexpectedly found that this guy was quite excited at the moment!

With a look of excitement and delight akin to a child finding his favorite toy.

"Why don't we go and see for ourselves? And regardless of what the opponent is, at least its size must be massive. Otherwise, it wouldn't cause such a commotion."

Yang Yan was getting more and more curious about this world.

As the two neared the battle site, they saw a giant python wrestling with another enormous creature.

There was no doubt that the giant python was Jormangand's true form.

The creature seemed humanoid, but its chin had numerous fleshy tendrils, quivering like octopus tentacles.

Its eye was only one, located in the center of its brow.

The most surprising thing was the creature emitted a dense death energy!

"This exotic realm creature is quite interesting, huh?"

Kashu licked his lips and said excitedly.

Bang!

The giant python Jormangand whipped its tail fiercely at the humanoid monster, sending it flying a full hundred meters, crashing into the ground to create a deep pit.

Unfortunately, it merely shook its head and then stood back up, seemingly unhurt.

"You two came? Be careful, there's not just one of these monsters. I've already killed three of them."

Jormangand turned his huge head, looked at Yang Yan and Kashu, and said in a deep voice.

"Haha! You, sneaky guy, having such fun without telling me! Since you've already killed three, leave this one to me! It's been ages since I had a chance to really flex my muscles."

Kashu laughed wildly, without waiting for Jormangand to respond, his figure flashed, and he rushed towards the nearby monster like lightning.

Jormangand watched Kashu dash away, suddenly his entire body emitted brilliant white light, making it hard for anyone to look directly.

Once the white light faded, Jormangand reverted to human form and flew to Yang Yan's side.

"Are you alright? How did you provoke this thing?"

Yang Yan looked at Jormangand, who was breathing a bit heavily, and asked in confusion.

Chapter 546: Immortality? Now That's Interesting!

Jormangand gently shook his head and said solemnly:

"I don't know how I got involved with this thing. When I was teleported here, I was already in this forest. And as soon as I arrived, I was attacked by these strange creatures."

Yang Yan chuckled lightly:

"It seems this world is really interesting! These things shouldn't be living creatures, right? I really wonder what kind of law could give birth to such monsters?"

Jormangand smiled helplessly, then furrowed his brow and fell into deep thought.

When Kashu eagerly rushed over to engage in battle, the monster visibly recoiled.

It actually ran directly into the distance, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

This unexpected turn left Kashu, who was ready to show off his skills, frozen in place for a few seconds.

"What's happening?" Kashu turned his head and suspiciously asked Yang Yan, "If we're talking about strength, I don't have the power to directly crush this guy! Why did they run as soon as they saw us?"

According to their analysis earlier, these things, which weren't lacking in intelligence, should have targeted the weaker ones.

But now, it seemed that wasn't the case.

After all, Kashu's strength was obviously similar to Jormangand's.

Why was it willing to fight Jormangand but fled immediately upon seeing Kashu?

"Now I can't figure it out either. Do we have something on us that makes those creatures wary or even dislike us?"

Yang Yan furrowed his brow, falling into contemplation.

"It's the Power of the Stars!"

Jormangand's eyes lit up as he spoke:

"You both can use the Power of the Stars, and if I'm not mistaken, those creatures are likely part of the Undead Race."

"Against your Power of the Stars, those creatures stand no chance, so of course, they chose to flee."

It's clear to an outsider.

Jormangand's words immediately enlightened the two.

"The Power of the Stars?"

Yang Yan repeated softly.

Kashu furrowed his brows, pondered for a moment, and then nodded in agreement, clearly accepting Jormangand's explanation.

"Have you two encountered anyone else? Since being teleported here, I haven't come across a single person."

Jormangand suddenly said.

"Met one. But I think he was killed by those bones on the ground. Of course, that's just our guess; the specifics still need thorough investigation."

Kashu shook his head and said.

"Have you noticed that the state of these creatures is quite similar to some people's pursuit?"

Yang Yan pondered for a while, as if finally getting a clue, and then suddenly squinted his eyes and said slowly.

"Are you saying..."

Upon hearing this, Kashu and Jormangand looked at him with sudden realization.

Evidently, his words made them react and immediately think of something.

"Yes! Longevity, it's longevity."

Yang Yan said calmly:

"Although we don't currently know whether these things have a lifespan, judging from the death aura they emit, these creatures must have existed in this state for many years."

After saying this, Yang Yan paused for a few seconds before continuing:

"At least, they're much older than even the oldest beings in our world."

Kashu raised his eyebrows and said with interest:

"Aha! Now that you mention it, it seems to be true. These things may not look like much, but if we talk about age, they are definitely ancient!"

Yang Yan smiled and said:

"Let's go! Let's head in the direction where that creature fled. I think we should be able to see many more novel things."

As the three of them headed in the direction of the monster's escape, Zuo Fei and Hundred Spirits from the Dragon Division had already reached the light pillar.

Zuo Fei looked at the Tiger King in confusion and asked:

"You're saying those creatures and Moonlight went straight in?"

The Tiger King nodded slightly and said in a deep voice:

"Yes! Before Moonlight went in, he specifically instructed us, no matter what, not to enter, to wait until you all arrived."

"Additionally, he also asked us to notify his Ten Blades to bring over his ultimate force."

An old man nearby suddenly laughed:

"Haha! This is interesting indeed. To deploy absolute force directly? There must be something extraordinary inside!"

"And who might you be?"

The Tiger King, having never seen this old man before, asked somewhat puzzled.

"Me?" The elder smiled, "I'm Leishan, not sure if you've heard of me."

The old man's words were calm, but inside the Tiger King's mind, it stirred up massive waves.

After a brief moment of being stunned, he hurriedly cupped his hands and respectfully said:

"Junior greets Elder Leishan. Junior has certainly heard of Elder Leishan's renowned name."

Leishan smiled indifferently:

"Let's go inside as well. I want to see what kind of dragon's den or tiger's lair is in there that makes Moonlight so cautious."

Just like the previous people, the moment Leishan's group touched the light pillar, they too disappeared into the light.

"Interesting, really interesting indeed!"

Yang Yan reached out and directly shattered the cold ice on the ground, smiling as he said:

"To think there would be Profound Ice here! And the quality is so good. If I'm not mistaken, this thing should be ten thousand years old, right?"

In fact, as Yang Yan was shattering ice blocks, Kashu had already broken several pieces in succession, holding them in his hand and muttering to himself in admiration:

"Good stuff, really good stuff! It truly proves the old Huaxia saying, 'Fortune lies in peril.' With great risk, comes great reward."

This made Jormangand restless.

He joined in, quickly collecting Profound Ice, while saying confusedly:

"Hmm! This thing is very useful for us, but it seems to be of no use to the creatures here?"

Yang Yan picked a piece, stood up and looked into the distance, gently shaking his head:

"No, that's not right! It's not that it's useless; it's just that this stuff carries too much death aura."

"At first glance, this thing looks good, but if you take it back, you can't use it directly. You still need to remove the death aura inside before using it safely."

After saying this, he walked another dozen meters away and picked up another piece of Profound Ice.

Kashu and Jormangand took a quick look and suddenly realized Yang Yan wasn't uninterested in these Profound Ice, but rather selective.

The two pieces in his hand not only contained much less death aura than what they collected, but also seemed to be much older.

The two of them smiled wryly, stopping their actions, carefully securing the pieces they had already collected.

Chapter 547: Forget It, I'll Handle This!

It's kind of funny to say, they got carried away when they saw so much Profound Ice earlier.

In collecting it, they overlooked the death energy contained within.

Counting it up, the death energy in the Profound Ice they have now is probably something they can never fully refine in their lifetime!

Just as the two were about to follow Yang Yan's example and selectively collect some higher-grade Profound Ice, Yang Yan suddenly stopped his actions.

He raised his head, coldly looking ahead, and said in a deep voice:

"Beware! Something is approaching, and it's very strong!"

If something is labeled as strong by Yang Yan, it certainly won't be weak.

Kashu and Jormangand weren't thinking about the Profound Ice anymore and got on guard immediately.

Soon, the ground began to shake violently as if a strong earthquake had erupted.

The snow on the ground started to splash as if hit by something heavy.

"It's huge! Even bigger than the last one,"

Jormangand said, frowning as he looked into the distance.

"No kidding!"

Kashu looked at the giant figure in the distance and pouted in discontent:

"We can see it too. This time, for real, what the hell is this thing's size?"

"Those trees are thirty meters tall, but they don't even reach this thing's knee. The legendary Titans should be nothing compared to this."

Yang Yan showed a wry smile and said coldly:

"This thing is much larger than the Titan race, and it looks humanoid."

He has indeed seen the Titan race before.

Although Titans are already huge, they are barely a hundred meters tall.

The thing in front of them is probably at least two hundred meters!

Which means it's twice as large as an adult Titan!

When there was still some distance between the thing and the three, it suddenly stopped and then swept its gaze over.

Seeing the thing suddenly stop and its gaze lock onto them immediately, the three were fully on guard as they watched it.

"It's coming, dodge."

Yang Yan suddenly shouted, then quickly dodged to the side.

Just as they moved from their original positions, the monster rushed over with an unbelievable speed.

Bang!

It swung its enormous fist and smashed the place where they had been standing, directly creating a massive crater.

"What the hell! The speed and strength are insane,"

Kashu exclaimed in shock.

And Jormangand was also shocked as he looked at the monster.

The distance was initially quite far, and the surrounding environment restricted their Spiritual Sense, affecting all six senses, making it hard to see clearly.

Now that they were closer, the image of the giant monster completely entered their view.

Like the previous monster, this thing also had only one eye.

Except for the single eye and its skin's sea-blue sheen, the rest of its features were entirely human-like!

"Damn, this thing is a Titan, but one of those ancient guys."

Yang Yan brushed off the snow from his body and said coldly.

"Whatever it is, just kill it,"

Jormangand said, his body flashing white and transforming into a giant serpent, swiftly wrapping around the ancient Titan.

As a giant serpent, Jormangand was not losing out at all in size, even having a slight advantage.

But in terms of power, the ancient Titan was still significantly stronger than Jormangand.

"Damn it! Star Constellation One."

Kashu also made his move.

Swish!

He pointed his right index finger at the monster, and a starlight shot straight towards the monster's chest.

It pierced through without any hindrance, instantly puncturing its chest.

"Did we get it?"

Kashu said uncertainly.

At this time, the ancient Titan grabbed onto Jormangand's body with both hands, as if intending to tear him apart.

Jormangand wasn't so easily dealt with.

He twisted his body, wrapping around the ancient Titan directly.

The constricting power of a giant serpent was enormous, not to mention someone like Jormangand who relied entirely on strength.

Even so, the ancient Titan seemed unaffected.

"This won't work! This guy's strength seems endless. Plus, it doesn't seem to react to pain,"

Kashu again successfully pierced through the ancient Titan.

This time on its right shoulder, yet it didn't affect its movements at all.

It was as if the penetrative wound wasn't even there.

"Hey! Are you two always this lackadaisical? We don't have much time."

"Just deal with this guy quickly, and let's get out of here."

"I have a bad feeling that we've gotten involved in something serious, and great danger awaits us,"

Yang Yan, seeing the two not giving their all, helplessly reminded them.

Being one of the strongest at the top of the pyramid in his world, these guys shouldn't just have this level of skill.

Although the opponent is indeed not weak, they also shouldn't be their match.

"The key is, this thing is too darn big? You know my ability is penetration, but this thing just isn't afraid of being pierced. I'm desperate in this situation too!"

Kashu said exaggeratedly.

He was indeed telling the truth.

Scorpio Kashu's ability really was penetration.

In the Hidden World, he was said to be capable of piercing through anything in this world.

But this ancient Titan truly wasn't afraid of him.

Its body was full of holes from him, yet it seemed unaffected.

Crucially, there wasn't even a sign of bleeding.

Jormangand didn't know why he was overpowered by the ancient Titan.

Now, both were locked in a test of strength, stuck in a stalemate.

"Forget it, I'll handle this!"

Yang Yan squinted his eyes, then suddenly exerted force in his legs, soaring up, reaching the ancient Titan's chest in an instant.

"Get back!"

While airborne, Yang Yan suddenly shouted, assuming a starting stance of the Eight Trigrams Palm.

"Void Strike Technique, Eight Trigrams Mountain-Breaking Strike."

With the words falling, Yang Yan already made his move.

He fiercely struck towards the ancient Titan's chest.

Buzz!

Accompanied by intense trembling, a dazzling light suddenly flashed.

The enormous ancient Titan froze, standing stiffly on the spot.

Another human-shaped figure, identical to the ancient Titan, appeared behind it. Then, it spewed a large mouthful of blue blood, staggered slightly as it knelt down, and collapsed to the ground, showing no further signs of life.

"Holy crap! That's fierce... was that a direct attack on the soul?"

Chapter 548: Whatever It Is, Just Take It Down

Witnessing Yang Yan take out the opponent in one strike, Kashu said in shock.

"Not only that, not only that!"

Jormangand gently shook his head, muttering to himself:

"His method of attack directly uses physical force to strike the opponent's soul. I don't know exactly how he does it."

"However, compared to using soul attacks, this method is more effective. The damage is also higher."

After a brief moment of astonishment, Kashu suddenly laughed:

"As expected of the Moonlight Emperor! This attack method is something I've never heard of. What an eye-opener!"

"Let's go! You two lazy guys, stop dawdling here."

Yang Yan, seeing the admiration in their eyes, coldly chuckled.

The two exchanged a quick glance and then shook their heads in silence.

They, too, are titled powerhouses with their own pride.

If someone dared speak to them like that outside, they would have long since struck out in anger.

But this person was Yang Yan, and no matter how dissatisfied they were, they had to accept it.

Besides, their battle just now was indeed quite peculiar.

Even now, they couldn't think of a better solution.

In other words, if Yang Yan hadn't intervened, even if they gave it their all, it would have been nearly impossible to take down this Ancient Titan quickly.

"That's odd... Even if that guy isn't afraid of physical injury, with your strength, you still didn't take him down? Did you hold back?"

Kashu, convinced he hadn't held back much, couldn't help but turn to Jormangand in confusion.

"No!"

Jormangand shook his head, speaking earnestly:

"That guy is really strange. When I engaged with him, I couldn't muster any strength. It's very similar to Hel! I suspect they still have some secrets."

Kashu nodded lightly but said nothing more.

When the three approached the Ancient Titan's corpse, it was decaying at a jaw-dropping speed.

In less than ten seconds, it turned into a skeleton!

"What's going on?"

Jormangand, initially wanting to see if there were any secrets on the body, was stunned by the scene before him.

Standing beside him, Kashu also turned to Yang Yan, eager to understand what was happening.

Both Kashu and Jormangand suspected that Yang Yan's attack might contain some other power or law that caused this transformation.

Yang Yan, seeing their thoughts, frowned and said:

"Stop looking at me like that, you two! I can tell you clearly, I didn't do this."

"It's true that my attacks can target the soul, but they don't turn bodies directly like this."

As he spoke, he reached out to touch the large skeleton, then slowly closed his eyes.

After a full five seconds, he solemnly said:

"It's the power of the law! It must belong to this world's law, which is why it corroded the body directly."

Recalling the skeletons he'd seen before, Kashu subconsciously nodded, acknowledging Yang Yan's explanation.

Though still puzzled, Jormangand, trusting Kashu completely, said no more.

Understanding the nature of the law, Yang Yan couldn't help but be shocked.

There are many ways to make a body decay instantly; he knows plenty.

But to turn someone with such physical resilience into a skeleton in the blink of an eye—he's neither seen nor heard of it.

"Damn it! What is this place, with its constant strangeness?"

Kashu complained discontentedly.

Jormangand gave a bitter smile and said nothing.

"Let's go! Stop overthinking! Keep moving forward, and eventually, we'll understand what this place is."

With that, Yang Yan moved forward.

As the two behind him tried to catch up, the Ancient Titan, now a skeleton on the ground, suddenly moved.

With a sound of bones grinding, it pushed itself up with its white skeletal hand.

And the moment it stood up, it accelerated, charging at the trio like lightning.

Even Yang Yan was unprepared for this sudden surprise attack.

The three were violently knocked flying by the enormous impact force.

After crashing through three giant trees, they finally came to a stop.

It seemed all three were quite injured.

"Damn! That's brutal!"

Yang Yan cursed under his breath, then focused his eyes and summoned Star Night from the void, slowly standing up.

He raised his head, coldly glaring at the gigantic skeleton barely two hundred meters away.

"Damn it, that hurts."

Kashu also stood up quickly, glaring viciously at the colossal figure before him.

"It survived even that. What on earth is it?"

Jormangand wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, twisting slightly to produce a sound from his bones.

"Whatever it is, let's just destroy it. You two stay back; I refuse to believe I can't take it down."

Having been swatted away like flies, Yang Yan couldn't help but feel intense anger.

Kashu and Jormangand were momentarily taken aback by his words.

Acting like a schoolchild, aren't we?

So childish!

As they watched the enraged Yang Yan, they couldn't help but grumble inwardly.

"Judgment!"

Yang Yan growled softly, pointing Star Night at the Titan skeleton, speaking in a profound and distant tone:

"Stars shine, leaving no place to hide beneath the starlight, nothing uncut beneath the Star Night! Dubhe, Merak, Phecda, Megrez, Jade Balance, Kaiyang, Yao Guang, descend! Seven Star Sword—Judgment!"

As the last note fell, the sky above Yang Yan's head suddenly displayed the Beidou Seven Stars, a sight seen only in the outside world.

Buzz!

The earth seemed to tremble slightly, and in an instant, the Beidou Seven Stars burst into brilliant starlight, transforming into longswords that descended from the sky, roaring towards the Titan skeleton.

Swish swish swish!

In the blink of an eye, the giant skeleton was riddled with holes, hardly a part intact.

And just as Yang Yan finished dealing with the skeleton and was about to put away Star Night, a strange voice suddenly came from afar:

"Congratulations on becoming the new warrior. When you reach the top of this battlefield, it will be your time to attain immortality."

That voice wasn't in Huaxia, or any earthly language.

However, all three could understand it.

It echoed directly in their minds, similar to soul communication.

Chapter 549: I Need to Find a Way to Move This Gate

"Immortality? Battlefield? Could it be..."

Yang Yan looked at the other two in shock.

And they were also looking at Yang Yan in astonishment.

"Moonlight, is this the door you pierced through last time when you killed that Exotic Realm clan leader?"

Kashu widened his eyes and exclaimed in surprise.

"No!" Yang Yan shook his head lightly and explained, "This is completely different from that door!"

"I clearly remember, the door I pierced through last time when I killed that guy, didn't have this kind of dead aura inside. The aura coming from inside was the aura of the Void."

"Then... what is this?"

Jormangand quickly asked.

Everything happening here was too eerie, completely beyond his expectations and comprehension.

"I don't know!"

Yang Yan gently shook his head and then sneered:

"Battlefield? The voice said if you reach the peak on this battlefield, you can gain immortality? What a joke!"

Kashu shrugged indifferently:

"Haha! Anyway, I won't believe it. If the outcome of gaining immortality is to become something neither human nor ghost like those guys, then I'll pass."

Jormangand said irritably:

"That's your choice! Unfortunately, those old guys in our world, once they hear about it, will probably all come here."

"Moreover, with so many people having arrived earlier, us encountering just one means the news will definitely spread. It seems the Hidden World is really going to be chaotic!"

Kashu still had an indifferent look, gently raising an eyebrow and teasingly said:

"Whatever! Let it be chaotic! Those old guys won't live much longer anyway, letting them try their luck here isn't a bad option."

"But what puzzles me is, as one of the most evil magical beasts from the north, do you care so much about the survival of the world?"

Jormangand gave him a hard stare and said irritably:

"Get lost! You idiot, if the world is destroyed, how am I supposed to be a villain?"

Kashu seemed satisfied with the answer, nodded, and said:

"Very well! Ambitious and promising. So... what should we do next?"

Yang Yan smiled and said:

"You decide for yourselves, anyway, I'm getting out; this place gives me a bad feeling, the sooner I leave the better."

"However, I will leave coordinates here, so next time we come, we won't have to search blindly like just now."

"Moreover, since this door appears in Huaxia, I don't want all those Hidden World people to pass through Huaxia's territory in search of immortality. I need to find a way to relocate this door."

Kashu nodded in agreement with Yang Yan's idea:

"Agreed! If this door still appears in Huaxia, even you can't handle it."

"To avoid trouble, you really should find a way to move it elsewhere as soon as possible."

When Yang Yan emerged from the world within the light pillar, the outside was already in chaos.

Many people from the Hidden World who had received the information were rushing here, and Huaxia's Eight Divisions were also gathering most of their manpower to monitor these uninvited guests.

Of course, it was impossible to stop their advance; they could only supervise them to ensure they didn't affect the lives of ordinary Huaxia people.

Fortunately, everyone's goal was the world within the light pillar, so no disturbances occurred on Huaxia's land.

However, the nerves of the Eight Divisions and Huaxia's higher-ups remained taut, fearing that the situation might deteriorate at any moment, becoming difficult to manage.

"Yang Yan, you're out? Hurry over here, the old chief wants to see you!"

Lv Jian saw Yang Yan appear and anxiously ran over.

"Li Muge? Why does he want to see me now?"

Yang Yan asked in confusion.

Though he had some collaboration with this Old Military God, it seemed there was no real need for him to meet with Yang Yan now?

If it was about the matter inside, surely someone had already come out?

After all, although it wasn't easy to survive in there, getting out only required a Void Talisman or similar means, which wasn't too hard for everyone.

"I don't know either." Lv Jian shook his head awkwardly, then said somewhat uncertainly, "But I think it might be related to that door. You should just go meet him! He seems urgent."

"Alright, I understand. Actually, I have something to discuss with you too. I'll find you after I talk with Old Li."

Yang Yan followed behind Lv Jian, speaking as they walked.

Although Lv Jian was very curious, he didn't ask much.

Because he knew very well how eager Li Muge was to get the desired answers from Yang Yan.

If the Hidden World people were willing to work as construction workers, then both efficiency and quality would be absolutely top-notch.

How long had Yang Yan been in that aurora?

They had already built quite a few houses here.

And they seemed to be constructed by a rock-based Ability User, specifically reinforced by a steel-based Ability User.

"Perhaps we have few strong ones, but in terms of lower-level Ability Users, nowhere in the world has as many as we do. These houses were built by people after we arrived."

Lv Jian obviously noticed Yang Yan's curiosity and couldn't help but say with some self-deprecation.

This was actually Huaxia's Hidden Power's most awkward point.

Due to the massive population, the base number of Ability Users was naturally large.

Unfortunately, truly high-level Ability Users were scarce, so the overall strength didn't have much advantage.

"Instead of doing this, it would be better to train properly."

Yang Yan rolled his eyes at Lv Jian and headed directly into the building.

"You're here."

In the room, around a large wooden table, many people were gathered, having a meeting.

Li Muge was sitting at the head of the table, calling out to Yang Yan.

"What do you want with me? If it's about the matter inside that door, you should already know, right?"

Yang Yan casually grabbed a chair, sat down, and spoke boldly.

He didn't care if these people liked his attitude or not.

"Are you injured?"

It wasn't Li Muge who spoke, but Hundred Spirits.

She clearly sensed that Yang Yan's aura was a bit disordered, and couldn't help but blurt out.

"Yes! So if there's something you need, hurry up and say it. I'm planning to find a place to recover."

Yang Yan didn't deny the fact that he was injured.

Even if everyone knew he was injured, so what?

An injured beast isn't weaker but more dangerous.

This principle didn't need to be stated; everyone understood it.

"Is there something in there that could hurt you?"

Li Muge asked in surprise upon hearing Yang Yan admit it so straightforwardly.

You must know, quite a few people from the Dragon Division had gone inside in this short time.

Now even Yang Yan came out injured, doesn't that mean everyone inside is in danger?

Chapter 550: If You Dare Lay a Hand on Lord Moonlight, I'll Kill You Where You Stand

"Hmm! It seems to be a battlefield inside, but it probably hasn't officially opened yet. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so easy to get out."

"If any of your people are still inside, you'd better find a way to get them all out quickly."

"Also, I plan to forcibly close this portal, as the creatures inside are too powerful. If even one escapes, it will be a disaster."

"If it really can't be done, at least we should move it to another location. If this damned thing remains in Huaxia, those old geezers in the Hidden World who are still watching will all enter Huaxia."

"By then, even if no monsters escape, just dealing with these greedy folks will be enough of a headache."

Yang Yan spoke, gently rubbing his shoulder.

"Can it be closed? And, is the immortality you mentioned real or not?"

Li Muge couldn't help but ask again.

"I don't know if it can be closed; I can only say I'll do my best. As for whether immortality is real or not, that's something you need to judge for yourselves."

After speaking, Yang Yan stood up and walked towards the outside.

"I won't look for you today; my injuries are quite serious. I'll go back to recuperate first, and I'll reach out when needed."

As he passed by Lv Jian, Yang Yan casually said.

After he left, someone inside immediately said:

"I think this is a good opportunity. An opportunity for us to find out why Yang Yan has become such a powerful figure in such a short time."

Upon hearing this elder's words, everyone seemed tempted, but Lv Jian impatiently exclaimed:

"Hey! Are you crazy? You actually want to take advantage of someone's misfortune?"

The elder sneered coldly and said matter-of-factly:

"Sacrificing everything for the country is his honor. Besides, if he doesn't resist, we won't harm his life."

Lv Jian was about to say something when Hundred Spirits began to laugh:

"Hehe! Don't blame me for not telling you, the current Moonlight is extremely dangerous, like a volcano that could erupt at any moment."

"Just as he was leaving, I could already feel the world-destroying power within him. If anyone dares to make a move, I guarantee they'll meet a gruesome end."

The elder's eyes flickered slightly, then he laughed out loud:

"Spirit Girl, you didn't learn your grandpa's Sword Intent, but you sure learned his annoying mouth perfectly!"

Unhappy with the elder's words, Li Muge raised an eyebrow and said coolly:

"Enough, Elder Wang; drop this matter. Remember, Moonlight is from Huaxia, and he has made great contributions to Huaxia. We Huaxia don't have the habit of attacking our own heroes."

The elder, known as Elder Wang, chuckled lightly:

"Contributions? So what? Who among us hasn't contributed to Huaxia?"

"If we could uncover why that guy is so powerful, who would Huaxia fear? The US, or?"

Just then, a cold voice sounded from outside the door:

"Don't think that just because you're an elder of the Huaxia Eight Divisions, you can do whatever you want. If you dare to lay a hand on Lord Moonlight, I'll kill you instantly. If you don't believe me, give it a try."

Hearing Zuo Fei's words, Elder Wang was obviously taken aback, then a cold gleam flickered in his eyes as he roared in anger:

"Zuo Fei, do you have a place to speak here? Do you really think you're some Little Sword God? You're just an SSS-level powerhouse; you can't cause a stir in our Huaxia."

Leng Fei chuckled coldly:

"Hehe! Go ahead, try it and see if I can't cut you down. And only a self-important fool like you would think Lord Yang Yan is currently weak and has an opportunity."

"A wounded beast is never considered weak; they only become more dangerous and terrifying. Furthermore, I'll be informing Lord Yang Yan of your words today."

With that, Zuo Fei turned and walked straight out.

At the scene, Hundred Spirits rolled her eyes at the elder and then followed Zuo Fei out.

"An idiot!" Lv Jian's abrupt voice came again, "I'm truly ashamed to have an elder like you in the Eight Divisions; I won't be attending meetings you're part of in the future."

Saying this, he turned and left suavely under the stunned gazes of everyone.

"You can feel free to make a move against Yang Yan, but don't say I didn't warn you; that man is not alone. He has ten other similarly Titled strong allies under him."

On the side, Zhiyuan, who had been silent, also spoke coldly.

"Hmph! Are you people so scared of Yang Yan? I admit he's strong!"

"But, a young man in his twenties, no matter how strong, has his limits. At least if we pay some price, it's still quite possible to succeed."

"And besides, if we capture that guy here directly, who would know? Are you going to be tattletales?"

"Think about it! If we could uncover how that guy became so strong in such a short time, how many powerhouses could we create? Who could stop us then?"

Elder Wang said, eyes glowing.

As the elder finished speaking, many couldn't help but frown, lost in thought.

Everyone knew Elder Wang's words made sense.

Due to the appearance of this portal, many elders of the Eight Divisions had already gathered here.

These were mostly strong individuals from the Hidden World who had or were eligible to obtain Titled status.

With so many here, there was indeed no reason they couldn't capture Moonlight.

After all, Yang Yan's age was there to see—no matter how strong, there should be a limit.

"I support Elder Wang's proposal; if we pay some price, we're still very hopeful of capturing Yang Yan directly."

At this moment, someone else spoke gravely.

"I said it, how strong can that guy be? We so many people still fear him?"

Hearing someone agree with him, Elder Wang's voice slightly rose.

"Alternatively, we don't have to act now; we could directly ask him first. If he doesn't speak, then we take action—at least with some justification."

Another suggested.

"Then it's settled! We'll act today. Given that guy's strength, we should seal off this area first, ideally setting up a large formation, and then capture him without anyone noticing."

Elder Wang grew more excited as he spoke, even standing up.

With these folks adding one comment after another, it seemed Yang Yan was already within their grasp.

Li Muge, sitting at the head, watched these people coldly from start to finish without saying a word.