

Powerful 731

Chapter 731: One Against the Whole Arena (Part 2)

"Kid, you're way too arrogant! With so many people, forget about you, even those S-class guys coming would be useless!"

A burly man with a deep, gruff voice said.

"That's right! I suggest you get lost before we make a move!"

Another man, slim and with a sinister glare, cracked his knuckles and sneered.

"Ha! Apart from the two of you, there's indeed no one else worth my attention. These years, Huaxia is clearly lacking talent!"

Yang Yan glanced at Zhang Xie'an and Zhuge Wudi, shook his head lightly, and sighed.

"This is different!"

Zhang Xie'an said with a smile:

"Westerners are aggressive, they'll do anything to increase their power."

"Such people in Huaxia, we'd call them Evil Cultivators."

Yang Yan quickly shot a glance at Zhang Xie'an, squinting his eyes:

"It seems you know my identity. So, are you planning to make a move on me?"

"Yes!"

Zhang Xie'an nodded seriously and said slowly:

"This opportunity is rare, if I miss it, I might never have a chance to spar with you in this lifetime."

"Your growth speed is ridiculously exaggerated, so even knowing I'll lose, I still want to try personally."

Yang Yan chuckled indifferently, turning his head to Zhuge Wudi:

"And you? Do you also want to take me on?"

Zhuge Wudi nodded lightly:

"Yes! I want to see how large the gap is between us."

"But before we fight, I want to ask, how is my sister doing?"

Mentioning Zhuge Wushuang, Yang Yan wasn't sure what to say.

He thought for a moment before saying:

"Her? Not sure! You know your sister's temper, always quite something."

"To be honest, though officially she's under my command, she gives more orders to me than I do to her."

Whenever Zhuge Wushuang was mentioned, Yang Yan felt a headache.

That crazy woman is currently fighting the monsters of the Exotic Realm.

Moreover, she has no intention of coming back.

With no other choice, Yang Yan had to send Jing Hong to keep an eye on her, fearing something might happen.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhuge Wudi was a bit stunned.

Thinking of his sister's temper, he couldn't help but smile wryly.

Shaking his head, Zhuge Wudi assumed a combat stance, his expression turning serious.

Beside him, Zhang Xie'an's body started flickering with lightning.

"Heh! Enough with the chatter! Next, let me loosen your bones a bit."

Yang Yan said with a hearty laugh.

"Arrogant!"

Seeing Yang Yan's brazen words, someone couldn't hold back anymore.

He directly charged at Yang Yan.

With one person making the first move, it was like a drop of water hitting hot oil, immediately causing an explosion.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Deafening sounds echoed continuously as Yang Yan formally engaged with these people.

However, due to the significant power gap, it was basically Yang Yan's personal show.

One by one, people were sent flying out of the field, crashing through barriers and fainting, leaving fewer and fewer in the arena.

"Is that all you've got? Is this your level of attack power?"

Yang Yan said after kicking someone hard and sending them flying.

"Damn it, is this guy a monster? Stop attacking separately. Concentrate your attacks, or they won't pose a threat to him."

Someone shouted loudly.

"Who the hell are you? You think you can give orders here? Get lost!"

Someone roared disdainfully after hearing the man's words.

Seeing no one listening to him, the man who spoke earlier was left with no choice but to continue fighting individually, getting cut down like weeds by Yang Yan.

"So? Have you figured out his attack system?"

Nearby, Zhuge Wudi walked over to Zhang Xie'an, speaking in a deep voice.

"I can't tell."

Zhang Xie'an shook his head with a wry smile:

"He's just using fists and kicks in a melee. I haven't even sensed the Hidden Power from him."

"If I didn't know who he was, I wouldn't even consider him a Hidden World member."

Zhuge Wudi nodded in agreement, frowning:

"The gap is too large! If not, how about we team up later?"

Zhang Xie'an thought for a moment, then sighed helplessly:

"Alright! But not later, now we team up with these others."

"Otherwise, just the two of us aren't enough for him to fight seriously."

Hearing Zhang Xie'an's words, Zhuge Wudi was first stunned, then frowned deeply.

If it were just teaming up with Zhang Xie'an, he had no issues.

But teaming up with these people, he honestly felt a little unwilling.

After all, these people, unlike Zhang Xie'an, were not on Zhuge Wudi's level.

"What are you thinking? You don't actually believe just the two of us can force him to be serious, do you?"

"Don't you want to see what happens when Moonlight fights seriously?"

Zhang Xie'an looked at Zhuge Wudi, speaking enticingly.

"Alright! I'll immobilize him, you attack with Thunder Technique, and everyone else concentrate their attacks on one point."

At this, Zhuge Wudi smiled meaningfully:

"If we do this, we might have a chance to make him serious."

Hearing Zhuge Wudi's words, Zhang Xie'an nodded and then shouted to those still attacking Yang Yan:

"Those with restraint abilities, assist Zhuge Wudi in confining his movements, the rest attack with me."

Those who were attacking Yang Yan chaotically paused at these words, then divided into two groups.

Some quickly gathered around Zhuge Wudi, while others joined Zhang Xie'an.

"Heh! So, you've decided to join forces now?"

Yang Yan patted imaginary dust off himself, squinting his eyes as he spoke.

"Isn't it a little late to team up now? Look, over there, I've already eliminated quite a few."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"I have to admit, you truly are strong. Among the strong I've seen in Huaxia, you'd definitely be in the top three."

"And even compared to those people, you're probably even better."

"I have somewhat guessed your identity now."

"Though I'm not entirely sure, if you truly are who I think, teaming up against you would be our honor."

A man looked at Yang Yan, speaking word by word.

Chapter 732: One Against the Whole Arena (Part 2)

Those who have survived in the Hidden World until now are, of course, no fools.

A Huaxia man, not even fifty years old, fighting one against a hundred, is extraordinary indeed.

Moreover, among his opponents are such formidable figures as Zhuge Wudi and the Little Celestial Master.

If still unable to guess his identity, it's better not to stay in the Hidden World.

However, it is precisely because they guessed it that these people are so fervent.

For them, being able to spar with such a legendary existence is a blessing accrued over past lives, something they long for.

"Are you ready?"

Yang Yan looked at the people in front of him and said slowly.

"If the opponent is you, no matter how much we prepare, it won't be of any use."

"Now, all we can do is fight with all our might! And let us see how dazzling your brilliance is."

Zhang Xie'an's eyes shone with spirited battle intent.

"Alright, since that's the case, I'll be unreserved then."

Yang Yan finished speaking and dashed towards the opponents directly.

Unlike before where he fought solely with his physical body, he began to harness the powers within him now.

In his view, the strength of these people—except Zhang Xie'an and Zhuge Wudi—could be largely ignored.

However, considering their wish to fight with full strength, Yang Yan must also respect their determination.

After all, these people are genuinely fighting with all their might right now!

Boom!

This time, the commotion after the two sides met was much greater than before.

Because, Yang Yan displayed some of his true powers, causing these people to feel tremendous pressure.

"Zhuge Wudi, what on earth are you thinking? Why haven't you acted yet?"

After blocking Yang Yan's punch, Zhang Xie'an spat a mouthful of blood and roared desperately.

"Damn it, do you think I don't want to act? He simply isn't standing on a node, and for some reason, I myself can't locate a node."

Zhuge Wudi said, sweating profusely.

As the current outstanding heir of the Zhuge Family, Zhuge Wudi had already mastered Qimen Dunjia thoroughly.

And the only requirement to utilize Qimen Dunjia is to find the world's node!

Which means, special conditions are needed.

Otherwise, it cannot be activated.

These conditions are divided into two types.

One is natural.

For instance, in favorable conditions of time and space, Zhuge Family's inheritors can exhibit earth-shattering powers.

The other type is man-made.

In such circumstances, members of the Zhuge Family can also showcase their strength, albeit weaker than natural occurrences.

Of course, weaker only in comparison to the other situation!

This man-made power, though, is much stronger than many Hidden World inhabitants.

This is also why the Zhuge Family is so famous in Huaxia.

But currently, Zhuge Wudi simply couldn't find a node.

Neither from Yang Yan nor from himself, he couldn't locate a node.

Without the node, he couldn't use Qimen Dunjia.

And Zhuge Wudi without Qimen Dunjia is nothing more than a skilled ordinary person.

Upon hearing Zhuge Wudi's words, Zhang Xie'an was stunned.

He knew Zhuge Wudi wouldn't lie about this.

There could only be one explanation.

Yang Yan controlled the node!

But nodes are essentially random things.

Moreover, they exist at all times and places.

So how did he make Zhuge Wudi unable to find the node?

"You guys go ahead, I can't do it."

Zhuce Wudi gritted his teeth and told the people beside him.

Originally, their plan was for Zhuge Wudi to be the main attacker, with them supporting him, trapping Yang Yan's movements, and finally allowing Zhang Xie'an and others to land a fatal blow.

Now, Zhuge Wudi was unable to perform, leaving them to rely on themselves to charge ahead.

"Ha!"

With a loud shout, various powers began to attack Yang Yan from all around.

And without exception, these powers had notable delay effects.

Some caused the ground to sink; others sprouted grass taller than a person.

"Haha—"

Upon seeing these powers, Yang Yan also laughed.

He truly did not know whether to call these people naïve or ignorant.

If such level of ability could trap him, what's the point of being in this fight?

Just as those attacks were about to reach Yang Yan, he stomped forcefully on the ground.

As Yang Yan's foot landed, a white light spread rapidly from underneath him.

"What is that?"

Someone looked at the white light beneath Yang Yan with suspicion.

"Not good, dodge quickly! Everyone, dodge!"

Seeing the white light spread under Yang Yan's feet, Zhuge Wudi seemed to recall something and shouted desperately.

The people present weren't fools.

They certainly knew this white light was not to be trifled with.

Thus, everyone swiftly employed techniques to evade the white light.

Ideal is beautiful, reality is stark!

The speed of the white light was too fast, they realized too late.

"Don't just stand there, go airborne."

Zhang Xie'an shouted loudly to the people around him.

Hidden World dwellers might not all be able to fly, but they could achieve brief airborne suspensions.

"Oh? Not a bad reaction!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Because those people had jumped into the air, the white light on the ground didn't touch them.

Yang Yan slowly walked forward.

And just when he lifted his foot, the grass beside him shattered instantly.

"Was that white light ice? Did he release frost when he stomped down?"

Someone swallowed hard and said.

"Look around! That can't be explained by frost alone."

Zhang Xie'an said solemnly.

Upon hearing Zhang Xie'an's words, the people around turned their gazes to their surroundings.

And when they saw everything clearly, they all inhaled sharply in unison.

"Can a person actually achieve this?"

At that moment, the ground of the arena was sealed by the ice.

What astonished them wasn't just that Yang Yan froze the area, but that he sealed only the arena's ground.

The ground outside the arena wasn't affected at all.

"This level of control, can a person really achieve this?"

By now, many people were already having second thoughts.

Even though they knew Yang Yan wouldn't make lethal moves.

Yet, judging by his current attack intensity, if hit, it would still be severely damaging even if it didn't kill.

"Forget it, completely outmatched. Retreat! Let's quickly retreat while there's still time."

Someone swallowed and said to the people beside him with difficulty.

Seeing people around start to retreat continuously, Zhang Xie'an approached Zhuge Wudi and said:

"So? Truly no way to handle him at all?"

Chapter 733: Don't Worry, I'll Wait for You

Zhuge Wudi said with a bitter smile:

"There's no way, I don't even know how he did it."

"I can't find his node, let alone my own node. That's a bit embarrassing."

"So what are you going to do?"

Zhang Xie'an quickly scanned around and said, frowning:

"Everyone has lost the will to fight, scared out of their wits. I plan to give it my all in one strike, regardless of the result, I will have no regrets."

Zhuge Wudi smiled lightly:

"Actually, there is not entirely no way."

"However, using such a method is somewhat not worth the loss."

"After all, this is not a life-and-death struggle."

Zhang Xie'an smiled:

"If that's the case, let's forget it then! We attacked him just to see how big the gap is between us and him."

"Honestly, I still can't see how big the gap is between us, but it's worth it."

"What? You two still don't plan on stopping?"

Yang Yan looked at Zhang Xie'an and Zhuge Wudi and said.

"The last attack. No matter the result, I, Zhang Xie'an, will accept it. Are you ready?"

Unconsciously, Zhang Xie'an had started using respectful language.

He truly admired Yang Yan.

"Haha! No need to worry about me. If you have any moves left, feel free to use them all."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Okay, then you're ready."

After finishing, Zhang Xie'an first took a deep breath, then with a thunderous sound, his body began to flash with strong lightning, dazzling and brilliant.

"The Yang Thunder Technique of Zhengyi Dao, huh?"

Yang Yan looked at the lightning around Zhang Xie'an and murmured softly.

"Wow! That Little Celestial Master is about to use the Thunder Technique? This is the strongest attack method of Zhengyi Dao!"

Outside the field, Fatty looked at Zhang Xie'an with interest, commenting calmly.

"Is that Thunder Technique really powerful? Why do I see that he looks like he's electrified all over!"

Next to Fatty, Shiya Jie frowned and asked suspiciously.

"Dragon Tiger Mountain's Zhengyi Dao is one of the leaders of Huaxia Daoism. In Huaxia, although famous mountains and rivers are not uncommon, like the major sects such as Wudang Maoshan."

"But those don't frequent the current world, whereas Dragon Tiger Mountain is directly related to the current world."

"Even in ancient times, Dragon Tiger Mountain's Celestial Masters had an indescribable relationship with the royalty."

"Modern people of Dragon Tiger Mountain are also closely linked with the current world."

"Without strong power, Dragon Tiger Mountain wouldn't be able to achieve all these."

"Dragon Tiger Mountain's Yin and Yang Thunder is one of the strongest attack Dharma Gates in the world, Yang Thunder destroys all, while Yin Thunder permeates all. What he uses is Yang Thunder."

It was not Fatty who answered Shiya Jie, but a beautiful woman who had somehow sat nearby.

This woman had an extraordinary temperament, her appearance clearly carried the kind of elegant beauty of ancient people.

Although Shiya Jie didn't know how to describe it, the woman in front of her, at first glance, only gave one feeling, that she came from ancient times.

This temperament absolutely shouldn't belong to modern people.

"Hello, my name is Mo Feile, nice to meet you."

The woman smiled warmly and gracefully stretched out her jade-like hand to Shiya Jie.

Whoa!

Mo Feile?

Did I hear that right!

The eldest Miss of the Mo Family?

This year's Feile!

Fatty was surprised as soon as he heard Mo Feile announce her name.

"You were just saying she's your goddess, weren't you? So, what? You don't recognize her?"

Situ Tingting glanced at Mo Feile and said to Fatty.

"Ahem! Well, Miss Feile is indeed my goddess, but there's no rule saying one must have met their goddess, right?"

Fatty coughed awkwardly twice.

"I knew you were unreliable."

Situ Tingting rolled her eyes at Fatty, then turned away and ignored him.

Shiya Jie, seeing the woman reach out to her, quickly extended her hand and said:

"Hello, I'm Shiya Jie."

"Hehe — Judging by your look, you shouldn't be from the Hidden World, right? I'm curious why someone not from the Hidden World would come here."

Mo Feile said with a sweet smile.

"Yang Yan brought me here, he said he wanted to show me another world," Shiya Jie said honestly.

"Is that so? Then he really spoils you! I envy you." Mo Feile said earnestly.

"Ah?"

Hearing Mo Feile's words, Shiya Jie didn't know how to respond.

She felt that the woman misunderstood.

She assumed Mo Feile mistook her for being Yang Yan's woman.

But then again, is being Yang Yan's woman something enviable?

On the field, Zhang Xie'an had already gathered his power to its extreme state.

His skin began to show faint redness.

This is a sign that the body is starting to give way.

"This is the final strike, also my strongest strike."

Zhang Xie'an said calmly to Yang Yan.

As if it wasn't his body that was now starting to show Blood Pearls.

"No rush, I'll wait for you."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Thunder Punishment!"

With Zhang Xie'an's furious roar, he suddenly pushed his hands forward.

Then, a blue lightning bolt shot straight out from his palms, aiming directly at Yang Yan.

"High-purity lightning, huh? The principle is actually similar to Palm Thunder."

"However, the energy burst level is completely different. This must have used the Secret Technique..."

Yang Yan suddenly became serious as he watched the lightning approaching him.

Even for him, he had to take this level of lightning seriously.

After all, even if Zhang Xie'an's strength was low, if hit by lightning enhanced by Secret Technique, it wouldn't be trivial.

"Oh my, that guy is going all out! Is this the piercing of Yang Thunder?"

Fatty stared at the field in shock.

As a professional intelligence collector, Zhang Xie'an's performance indeed surprised him.

"He deserves the title of Little Celestial Master; he lives up to it! So young and he's already trained Yang Thunder to this extent. Truly rare."

Mo Feile also said, mildly surprised.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, Yang Yan was instantly engulfed by the blue light.

Seeing this, Shiya Jie couldn't help but clench her hands tightly.

She was really worried about Yang Yan.

"Don't worry, although this attack looks terrifying, it won't harm that man."

"If this move was performed by Elder Celestial Master, he might be troubled. But the Little Celestial Master is still far from that!"

Mo Feile lightly smiled while looking at the nervous Shiya Jie.

For someone not from the Hidden World, watching such a match is indeed a bit much for her.

After all, these have already completely surpassed their understanding.

Chapter 734: You Can Announce the Champion Now

"Hehe... not bad! Compared to your Elder Celestial Master, you've inherited his true teachings."

"What's left is just lacking the accumulation of time to enhance your strength. Dragon Tiger Mountain choosing you as the next Celestial Master is truly the right choice."

The lightning dispersed, and Yang Yan's figure appeared.

Although the previous Thunder Punishment attack wasn't weak, the power disparity between Zhang Xie'an and Yang Yan was still too large.

As long as Yang Yan gets serious, Zhang Xie'an can't possibly harm him.

The sheer difference in strength between the two was indeed too great.

It's like two insurmountable chasms stretching across.

"So it's still like this, huh? I originally wanted to see just how big the gap was between us, but I ended up seeing it as an abyss, an insurmountable chasm."

Zhang Xie'an realized the truth and couldn't help but say somewhat dejectedly.

"Haha! That's not the right way to put it. For someone of our age, you're already quite impressive."

"At least, outside of a few individuals, I've never met someone as strong as you at our age."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"A few people, huh? So you're saying there are quite a few people stronger than me."

Zhang Xie'an said with a bitter smile.

"Forget it, at least you still have a chance to make a move. And I... hehe! I don't even have a chance to make a move, or you could say I don't even have the ability to."

On the side, Zhuge Wudi walked over to Zhang Xie'an somewhat gloomily and said.

"Hehe! You can't blame me for that; blame your sister. Even though the Zhuge Family's Qimen Dunjia is formidable, I might know more about it than you do."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Zhuge Wudi's eyebrow twitched.

Likewise, outside the ring, Zhuge Qingyun also frowned.

"No way, did my sister actually tell you my Zhuge Family's secrets?"

Zhuge Wudi said, covered in black lines.

"Come on, do you really think the Zhuge Family's Qimen Dunjia is that great?"

"I'm not interested in learning that stuff. I have simpler and more effective ways of attacking people, so why bother learning those techniques?"

Yang Yan said disdainfully.

"Hey! Aren't you looking down on my Zhuge Family's Qimen Dunjia a bit too much?"

Zhuge Wudi said discontentedly.

"Don't look at me like that. It's not me looking down, it's your sister."

"Anyways, your sister has been with me for so long, and I've never seen her use Qimen Dunjia once."

Yang Yan said.

"Together? You and she are together? Since when!"

Zhuge Wudi suddenly exclaimed, staring blankly at Yang Yan.

He seemed more concerned about whether Yang Yan and Zhuge Wushuang were together than whether Zhuge Wushuang had shared the Zhuge Family's Qimen Dunjia with Yang Yan.

"Get lost!"

Yang Yan gave Zhuge Wudi a harsh glare and said irritably:

"Your personality is entirely different from your sister's; she isn't as nosy as you."

Zhuge Wudi gave an embarrassed smile and finally stopped talking.

Yang Yan waved his hand:

"Alright, let's stop the nonsense. Do you two concede or not?"

"If you don't concede, I'm going to get serious."

"To be honest, I'm in a hurry to get the Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram!"

"Moreover, those guys should have prepared the information I want to know, right?"

Yang Yan said with a cold smile.

Before the competition began, the opponents had already brought out the Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram.

Moreover, it was placed in a high building next to the competition arena.

"Concede, of course, we concede. Only a fool would keep fighting you, right, Xie An?"

Zhuge Wudi turned to the nearby Zhang Xie'an, frowning as he asked.

At this time, Zhang Xie'an could hardly even speak.

The previous strike had already exhausted him.

Likewise, that strike had drained his energy.

"I concede!"

With difficulty, Zhang Xie'an squeezed out these three words, then he sank down into his seat.

"Hey! Are you alright?"

Zhuge Wudi, seeing Zhang Xie'an sitting directly on the ground, asked with some concern.

"I'm fine, just a bit drained. It's my first time using Yang Thunder with all my strength."

"I just didn't expect Yang Thunder to be such a heavy burden on the body. Don't worry, I'll be fine after a rest."

Zhang Xie'an said tiredly, forcing a smile.

Seeing Zhang Xie'an was okay, Yang Yan turned to the referee on the side and shouted loudly:

"I've basically taken care of all the competitors here, so can you announce the champion of this competition now?"

"Of course, if anyone's not convinced, just let them come up."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the referee also had a confused look.

How many matches have passed?

This guy has managed to defeat all his opponents already.

Also, the person they sent to report hasn't returned yet.

Now the referee didn't know what to do.

"I say, what are you still thinking about? Isn't the result already obvious? Or is there still another opponent?"

Yang Yan looked at the hesitant referee and urged him, frowning.

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the referee had nothing to say.

He first glanced at the surrounding audience, then still gritted his teeth and said:

"The champion of this competition belongs to the Heaven and Earth Society."

"Haha, that's more like it! If you'd done this earlier, everyone could've rested nicely."

"You know, this is Hawaii! Not enjoying the bikini beauties on the beach, but fighting here? Isn't that a shame?"

Yang Yan said with a laugh.

Early on, a conspicuous prize was placed at the competition's start.

Whoever wins the championship can go over and claim the prize themselves.

Of course, necessary security measures were still in place.

Next to the Eight Trigrams Diagram stood four individuals at all times.

These four were, without exception, top experts.

If anyone foolishly wanted to forcibly take the Eight Trigrams Diagram, they would face the combined attack of these four people.

After hearing the referee announce he had won the championship, Yang Yan headed straight for the Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram.

However, the Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram wasn't Yang Yan's main target.

His main goal was a box next to the Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram.

It should contain information about the River Map.

Compared to the Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram, Yang Yan was more interested in the whereabouts of the River Map.

The divine turtle carries the Luoshu, the Dragon Horse bears the River Map.

The Luoshu had always been in Yang Yan's hands, while the River Map's whereabouts were unknown.

The purpose of this trip to the United States was to find the River Map, but he hadn't expected to gather information here.

Yang Yan silently marveled in his heart.

As for this Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram, it stemmed from the teachings of the Yi.

It was developed by a Song Dynasty Daoist.

Based on the principles of heaven and earth's positions, mountain and marsh communication, thunder and wind interaction, and water and fire's non-interference.

This item, although valuable, pales compared to the origins of Huaxia's civilization, the Luoshu and River Map.

Chapter 735: I'm Going to Teach You a Lesson—Are You Ready?

Because the referee announced Yang Yan as the champion, the four people guarding the Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram didn't stop him when they saw him coming, and directly turned away.

"Haha! I'm rich! Boss really won the championship. One to thirty odds!"

"I not only bet my possessions, but I also borrowed quite a bit from loan sharks. Now I'm really rich."

At the moment the referee announced Yang Yan as the champion, Fatty began to babble excitedly.

He made quite a fortune in this competition.

However, the premise is that those people can pay up.

Yang Yan didn't go to retrieve the Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram first, but directly picked up a nearby box.

When he opened the box, there were only four words inside —

Yellowstone Park.

Upon seeing these four words, Yang Yan couldn't help but frown.

This was different from what he had initially thought.

He had thought that the River Map should be in the hands of some ordinary person.

Now it seems things are not that simple at all.

It makes sense upon reflection.

If River Map were in ordinary people's hands, Saraf and those guys would have acted long ago.

Where would they use this as a condition to gamble with Heaven and Earth Society!

According to the current situation, River Map is likely also in the hands of Hidden World individuals.

Moreover, the opponent's strength is very strong.

At least it's so strong that Saraf and their group don't dare to act.

However, it is unknown whether the opponent is an individual or a force.

If it's a force, then that's fine.

But if it's just an individual, then it's a bit tricky.

After all, how strong would a person have to be to make Saraf's powerful group afraid to act?

Just as Yang Yan was pondering whether to call Ten Swords over.

A bad premonition suddenly arose in his heart.

Moreover, the hairs on his body suddenly stood up.

Enemy attack!

Yang Yan didn't think twice, and immediately bent down.

And at the instant he bent down, the entire high-rise was abruptly cut in half by an unknown force.

"Got it, retreat!"

As a man's voice sounded, several people in black robes attempted to run.

And the suddenly attacked Yang Yan wouldn't let them leave that easily.

He placed his hands on the ground, and with a rumbling noise, a massive stone wall suddenly rose on the escape route of these black-robed figures.

"Attacked me and now want to run? That easy?"

Yang Yan coldly smiled at these black-robed figures, squeezing out words through his teeth.

To be honest, it wasn't the first confrontation between Yang Yan and them.

In previous instances, both sides suffered minor losses.

However, overall, the opponents suffered more.

These individuals already sensed something was wrong when they saw the stone wall rise.

Seeing that they couldn't leave, the black-robed figures turned to look at Yang Yan in surprise.

"Who exactly are you? That earlier attack didn't kill you?"

A black-robed person walked to the front, staring fixedly at Yang Yan.

"Yeah, sorry to disappoint you,"

Yang Yan said coldly to the opponent, a mocking smile on his face.

"Hehe! Impressive, no wonder you're the champion of this competition, and the champion against a hundred opponents."

The man also said in a cold voice.

"Looking at you, you've been here for a good while."

"I'm curious, what are you doing with the Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram?"

"Moreover, why attack me only after I got the championship, do you have some sick hobbies?"

"Want me to fall from the peak of happiness into the abyss?"

Yang Yan joked while looking at them.

"Though not sure who you are, you'd better stop now while there's still time!"

"What we intend to do cannot be stopped by anyone in this world. I see your power is decent, are you interested in joining us?"

The leading black-robed person lightly furrows his brow and says in a deep voice.

Upon hearing the black-robed person's words, Yang Yan froze for a moment.

This guy actually doesn't recognize him?

Logically, he made their organization suffer so many losses, they shouldn't fail to recognize him!

"Want me to join your organization? Then tell me why I should join you."

Yang Yan said with a laugh.

He wanted to see what useful information he could extract from these guys.

"Kid, trying to get information out of me? You're too green! Since you have no interest in joining us, then die."

Finished, the leading man took a step back.

And as he stepped back, a black-robed person behind him suddenly charged at Yang Yan.

From his wide black robe, a long knife suddenly extended out.

"Cut!"

With a faint cry, the man's long knife transformed into a black streak of lightning, hacking fiercely down.

"Hmm? This attack style..."

After dodging the opponent's attack, Yang Yan looked curiously at the black-robed person and asked in a deep voice:

"If I'm not mistaken, you should be from the Island Country, right?"

"Moreover, I feel a sense of familiarity with you. But I'm certain I have had no dealings with people from your Island Country, meaning we've met?"

Hearing these words, the black-robed person paused momentarily.

Then, he slowly took off the black hat from his head:

"Is it you? The guy who brought a woman here?"

Yang Yan raised his eyebrows:

"Dang it, I felt something familiar about you, and was curious why you didn't participate in the competition! Turns out this is what you're up to!"

The man in front of Yang Yan was none other than the Ninja who attacked him when he brought Shiya Jie there.

During the competition, Yang Yan was curious why this guy didn't show up.

Unexpectedly, they meet under these circumstances!

"Fine, I said down there that if I met you, I wouldn't let you off. You haven't disappointed me."

Yang Yan coldly said.

"Hehe! Bring it on if you have the skills!"

The Island Country man also coldly said.

Seeing the demeanor of the Island Country man, Yang Yan's eyes began to shine coldly.

Not to mention this guy offended him first, but now he dared to rob him of his possession, clearly wanting to die without choosing his opponent!

"Swish!"

With a soft sound, Yang Yan directly disappeared from where he stood.

And just as he vanished, the Island Country man clearly hesitated.

"Quick, dodge!"

The black-robed person behind him saw Yang Yan's action, his face changed, and he loudly reminded.

The Island Country man's strength was indeed outstanding.

As soon as the black-robed people's warning came out, he already reacted.

But fast as he was, Yang Yan was even faster.

Yang Yan vanished from his original spot and instantly appeared in front of him, grabbing his throat.

"I'm not interested in knowing who you are, nor am I interested in knowing what kind of nonsense you're planning this time."

"Now, I just purely want to mess you up, are you ready for it?"

Yang Yan said coldly.

Chapter 736: Want to Leave? Not So Easy!

"Boom!"

With a muffled thud, the Island Country man was directly slammed to the ground by Yang Yan, creating a large pit on the ground.

"So strong, who the hell is this guy?"

The black-robed man behind saw Yang Yan take down the Island Country man with a single strike and widened his eyes, saying in surprise.

"No idea!"

Another black-robed man shook his head slightly and said in a deep voice:

"These past few years, we've been out searching for news about legendary artifacts and have lost touch with the organization."

"Judging by this guy's performance earlier, he must have tangled with our organization before."

At this moment, the Island Country man who was knocked down by Yang Yan finally recovered.

He turned his head with difficulty, glaring fiercely at Yang Yan and cursed:

"Baka! You're dead, you bastard. You're dead! Not only you, anyone connected to you is done for."

Though he was still held by Yang Yan, and his face was bleeding profusely, he kept hurling threats without any reservations.

"I'm very curious, what exactly are you people up to? If it's just for immortality, you wouldn't need to be so mysterious. Are you perhaps doing something shady?"

Yang Yan ignored the Island Country man in his grip and instead looked at the others, asking.

"Who the hell are you? How do you know about our organization?"

The leading black-robed man looked at Yang Yan with some surprise and asked sternly.

In his view, with the organization's conduct, anyone who knows specific internal matters has only two paths.

Either submit or die!

And this man before him, by no stretch, seemed to be part of their organization.

However, he appeared to know quite a lot.

As the black-robed men did not answer his questions, Yang Yan shook his head and said:

"Forget it, since you don't want to talk, then don't. I'll wait until I catch you and then ask slowly!"

After Yang Yan spoke, the hand gripping the Island Country man emitted a cold blue light.

This unlucky fellow didn't even manage to utter a word before he was directly frozen.

"We've got what we wanted. There's no need to tangle with this guy, let's retreat!"

One of the black-robed men said in a deep voice to the leader.

"Hmm! You guys go ahead with the stuff, I'll hold him off. Then we'll meet at the usual spot."

"If I'm not back within two hours, then return to the organization."

The leading black-robed man immediately said.

Upon hearing this, the others paused for a moment.

This wasn't his style at all!

By his tone, he seemed unsure about surviving from this opponent's hands?

That's too unbelievable.

"Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and go!"

The leading black-robed man said, tearing off his robe fiercely and throwing it aside.

Then, he drew a two-foot-long short blade from his waist, holding it in a backhand grip.

Seeing the leader's actions, the other black-robed men dared not waste any time and quickly ran outside.

Meanwhile, the Heaven and Earth Society, seeing these men trying to flee, also surrounded them, led by Golden Cauldron.

"Let them go. You're not their match."

Yang Yan glanced at Golden Cauldron and urgently said.

"But..."

Just as Golden Cauldron wanted to say something more, Yang Yan coldly glared at him.

Thunk!

Golden Cauldron felt a sudden jolt in his heart, causing him to swallow his words forcefully.

"A smart decision indeed. If you let these worthless folks chase them, I can assure you they wouldn't survive more than five minutes."

The lead black-robed man quickly glanced at Golden Cauldron and co, saying disdainfully.

"Don't think you can stall for time. I can also guarantee you won't last more than three minutes."

Yang Yan said, stabbing his hand into the Void next to him, slowly pulling out a long blade.

"Star Night!"

Yang Yan murmured softly.

"Void Storage!"

The lead black-robed man stared at Yang Yan with a piercing gaze, saying with some surprise:

"I'm really curious when such a strong warrior emerged from the East."

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow and said calmly:

"I've said it before, don't bother trying to stall."

"I can responsibly assure you, I'm not going to chase after those people."

"So you better think about how to last longer in my hands!"

"Also, I'm curious, how long has it been since you've contacted the outside world?"

"You don't even know me? I'm quite surprised by this!"

Yang Yan said this with a smile, his face nonchalantly.

Upon hearing this, even the leading black-robed man felt as if he had overlooked something.

Yang Yan's reaction seemed too abnormal to him.

Logically, shouldn't he chase his companions?

The item was clearly no longer in his hands.

"Wrong! You're not alone, are you?"

The lead black-robed man's mind clicked, and he immediately turned to run.

"Heh—realize it now? Want to leave? Not so easy!"

Yang Yan sneered and transformed into a spectral shadow, sprinting toward the man like lightning.

"Fatty, tell me honestly, what's Dr. Yang's identity? Or rather, who exactly is he?"

Situ Tingting, seeing Yang Yan chasing after them, couldn't help but grab Fatty's arm and ask in a deep voice.

Fatty chuckled lightly and said:

"That's why I say you're not suited for surviving in the Hidden World!"

"A Huaxia person, young in age, freakish in strength—is that not enough for you to guess who he is?"

"If you can't guess this, then I can't be bothered to tell you."

After hearing Fatty's hint, Situ Tingting fell silent for a moment, frowning in thought.

After just ten seconds, she suddenly raised her head to look at Fatty, her mouth twitching slightly, and said somewhat struggling:

"Is he... Moonlight, one of the Four Emperors?"

"Not entirely hopeless!"

Fatty didn't reply, but Mo Feile beside him chuckled lightly:

"Yes indeed! That man is none other than the legendary Moonlight Emperor Yang Yan, one of the Four Emperors."

"You already knew?"

Situ Tingting looked at Mo Feile in astonishment, then turned back to glance at Fatty.

"Obviously!"

Fatty exaggeratedly rolled his eyes and said in an annoyed tone:

"Apart from you, everyone else has probably guessed his identity. Really slow on the uptake!"

"However, due to tacit understanding, nobody has openly stated it."

"Otherwise, do you think Little Celestial Master Zhang Xie'an and Zhuge Wudi, those two prideful individuals, would team up?"

"Hehe! Isn't it all because that man is as daunting as a towering mountain?"

Chapter 737: Reinforcements Have Arrived

Just as Situ Tingting was still shocked by Yang Yan's true identity, on the other side, Yang Yan, as the central figure, was already clashing with the leader of the man in black robe.

Since they were at sea and mostly surrounded by people from the Hidden World, the two of them went all out.

As they kept attacking, the surrounding seawater was either forcibly split apart by the power of rending space, taking long to come together again, or blasted into towering waves like a black storm.

"From the moment I saw you, I knew you were very strong. I was even prepared to perish together with you."

"But I didn't expect you to be this strong. Perhaps your claim that you'd take me down in three minutes wasn't just empty talk, was it?"

The man stared intently at Yang Yan, speaking with a touch of self-mockery.

At this moment, one of his arms hung limp, swaying continuously in the fierce wind.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that the arm was useless.

"Haha—just joking to scare you. See, hasn't it already been three minutes? Aren't you still standing here just fine?"

Yang Yan stood proudly in mid-air over the sea surface, lightly waving the Star Night in his hand.

Every time Yang Yan swung the Star Night, the seawater would naturally part, exposing the seabed, unable to close for a long time.

"You held back, I can feel it. You haven't gone all out at all."

"In fact, you weren't serious. You're waiting for someone! If I'm not wrong, you're waiting for your allies."

The leader of the black-robed men said with some difficulty.

It wasn't the pain from the crippled arm that made it hard, but the immense pressure Yang Yan imposed on him.

"As expected of the leader of your group, you're indeed smart. But, I'll say this again, you don't need to stall for time. As long as you can call people, no matter how many, I'll wait for you."

Yang Yan smiled coldly with a nonchalant tone.

"I don't understand what you're saying."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the leader's eyes flickered for a moment before denying it.

"Come on, isn't honesty the best policy? I already said I'd give you time, so why keep pretending?"

The smile on Yang Yan's face became even more radiant, and his aura continued to rise, as if the entire sea was more tumultuous due to the oppressive force.

He had already sensed this guy calling for reinforcements from the start.

However, Yang Yan didn't stop him.

He was just worried about being unable to find these people!

"Where's the most basic trust between people?"

Yang Yan's face darkened as he spoke each word:

"I told you, I'll definitely wait until your people arrive, I won't break my promise."

"But I'm curious, what level of strongmen can you call in?"

"If they're about the same as you, you might be disappointed."

"To be honest with you, even if a hundred of your kind came, they wouldn't be enough to face me."

The man sneered:

"You're very confident in your strength, but I really don't know what you're talking about."

Seeing the other still stubbornly holding on, Yang Yan coldly laughed:

"Haha! Since the beginning, that crippled arm of yours hasn't bled at all."

"However, it's not because your injury isn't severe, but because you've used that blood as a sacrifice."

"As for whom you're sacrificing to, I don't know, but it's likely not some god."

"This is probably a special summoning method of yours."

"As for who might be summoned, I actually don't know. But everything will be clear once they arrive."

"I'm just worried whether the person coming is high enough level. Or if they know about your organization's affairs."

Upon hearing this, the man's mind jolted, and his expression subtly changed.

He knew deeply that Yang Yan was not bluffing him.

As expected of one of the Four Emperors, Moonlight; the vision and confidence were truly extraordinary.

"Rest assured, the person coming, no matter how strong or what level, will certainly suffice. However, I wonder if you can handle them."

Seeing that Yang Yan was genuinely planning to wait for his backup, the man's face turned grim as he spoke harshly.

"Hmm, hmm! Don't let me down! Otherwise, wouldn't my waiting be in vain?"

Yang Yan nodded with a smile, even retracting his aura completely, leisurely waiting.

As time slowly passed, Yang Yan was now sitting cross-legged on the churning sea, even closing his eyes to rest.

"Hey! I'm asking, is the person you're calling going to show up? It's been ages!"

"If your organization always has this response speed, your reinforcement will arrive when the party's over!"

Yang Yan said, bored and somewhat speechless.

The man nearby heard Yang Yan's words and broke out in a cold sweat.

Almost half an hour had passed, and yet the reinforcement hadn't arrived.

He, too, felt puzzled.

"No, something's off! I got it, I got it! Under normal circumstances, the backup should have arrived long ago."

"The fact that no one has come can only mean that the incoming person's identity or status is far higher than I originally estimated."

The man expressed with some excitement.

"Really? The one coming is extraordinary?"

Yang Yan also smiled as he spoke, showing no worry at all, instead appearing quite excited.

"Kid, laugh all you want now! Soon enough, you won't be able to."

The leading man said viciously.

"Haha—as you wish! But, you'd better hope the person you're waiting for arrives quickly."

"Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't last till he comes. I must tell you, my patience is limited!"

After saying this, Yang Yan gave a faint smile, then lifted his left wrist to glance at his watch.

Ten minutes!

If no one came after ten minutes, then he would take care of this guy first.

Boom!

Just as Yang Yan stood up to stretch, a formidable aura suddenly emanated from afar.

Presumably, the guy's awaited backup had arrived.

"Haha! Impressive, the one coming indeed is strong! But..."

Yang Yan did not finish, instead, he watched into the distance quietly.

"My lord, you've arrived! This guy has been obstructing us from completing our mission."

"Additionally, this person seems to know quite a bit about our organization."

"His power is formidable, and with no other alternative, I sought aid from the organization."

At this time, the man in the black robe leader had two people standing beside him.

These two individuals were also dressed in long robes.

However, unlike the black robes of them, these two wore deep purple robes.

Moreover, there was a flower of unknown species embroidered on them.

Chapter 738: I Am One of the King's Ten Swords, the Ice and Snow Sword Mu Qingcheng

"Trash! The organization has provided you with so many benefits, yet you can't even handle one person? What's the use of keeping you around?"

One of the purple-robed people glanced at the leading black-robed man, and then suddenly jabbed his hand into the black-robed man's chest.

At this moment, the black-robed man widened his eyes in shock, as if he'd seen something unbelievable, staring at the two purple-robed individuals.

"Ah! I told you, these two guys are obviously so powerful, but they arrived so late, they don't care about your life or death at all!"

Yang Yan didn't stop the actions of the two purple-robed individuals, instead gently shaking his head and watching the scene unfolding before him.

"This kind of trash is neither more nor less with him, keeping him is useless, it's better if he's dead. So, who are you?"

The purple-robed person withdrew their bloody right hand, squinted at Yang Yan, and asked slowly.

Yang Yan smiled lightly, replied with a question:

"I'm curious, what exactly is your organization's goal?"

"I used to think you were simply after immortality."

"Now it seems your goal isn't so simple!"

Yang Yan wasn't foolish enough to directly ask about the real goal.

Of course, even if he asked, the other party would definitely not tell him.

So, if he wanted to know what the other party really wanted to do, he could only use Soul Searching.

Therefore, as soon as he finished speaking, without waiting for the other party to respond, he charged forward fiercely.

The Star Night in his hand shone brightly, slashing towards the opponent's waist.

"Hmm?"

The purple-robed man hummed in surprise, seemingly unexpected that Yang Yan would dare to attack in such a situation.

"Ding!"

With a crisp sound, Yang Yan's Star Night accurately hit the opponent's waist.

However, to Yang Yan's surprise, not only did it fail to cause any harm, but it was as if hitting a piece of solid iron.

The enormous backlash from the blade's handle hit him, causing his blood qi to surge.

"Swish!"

Missing the strike, Yang Yan used the backlash to leap backward swiftly.

At the same time as he jumped away, a spear formed by seawater surged up from where he had been standing on the sea surface.

Yang Yan's eyes flickered with doubt as he gazed at the spear before him.

This type of attack was not new to him.

However, the person who used such an attack before had been dealt with by Yang Yan.

Yet, this man before him was able to use it.

"Hey! Could it be such a coincidence?"

Yang Yan laughed as he looked at the person before him.

"Oh? It seems you've recognized my identity?"

The purple-robed person who had just exchanged blows with Yang Yan said, somewhat surprised.

"What is Poseidon to you?"

Yang Yan asked seriously, looking at him.

"Poseidon? I have nothing to do with that trash."

"But since you mentioned Poseidon, you must be the Moonlight Emperor?"

"Someone so young who can fight me, surely there's no one else but Moonlight in this world."

The purple-robed man sneered coldly, proudly saying.

"No relation to Poseidon? Then who are you?"

Yang Yan asked suspiciously.

"Haha! There's no harm in telling you; after all, you're about to die here."

"Have you heard of Atlantis? I am Mariku, Master of the Ocean."

The purple-robed man spoke while taking off his purple robe.

"Atlantis? Master of the Ocean..."

Hearing his words, Yang Yan also laughed.

This guy really knows how to praise himself!

Claiming to be the Master of the Ocean?

"Why are you laughing?"

Mariku said coldly.

"Laughing at your ignorance."

Yang Yan replied disdainfully.

"You're courting death! Rest assured, I won't let you die so easily."

"I will take you to the deep, quiet sea, and let you suffer there, where you'll desperately hope for both life and death."

Mariku roared angrily, the sea surface surged wildly, waves rising high, his momentum astonishing.

"Look at you, don't be so agitated! I only despise you, do you need to bark like a Mad Dog here?"

"Besides, your opponent isn't me, but her."

Yang Yan said with a smile. As his words fell, a graceful figure appeared behind him, at some unknown time.

This figure walked up next to Yang Yan, looking at him with a plaintive gaze:

"You heartless man, you really left Huaxia with such cruelty!"

Yang Yan awkwardly smiled hearing the woman's words:

"Well, didn't I already inform you when I left?"

The woman raised her eyebrows, feigned annoyance:

"Hmph! Leaving when I couldn't spare the time, you have the nerve to say."

The newcomer was none other than Mu Qingcheng, one of Yang Yan's top ten swords.

At some point, she had arrived in the United States.

"A woman qualifies as my opponent?"

Mariku said dismissively.

"You'll have to give me an explanation later. For now, I'll deal with this disrespectful guy first."

Mu Qingcheng said coldly, fixing her gaze on Mariku.

Seeing her slowly walk towards Mariku, Yang Yan also forced a smile.

At this moment, dealing with these two was not the most important thing.

The key was how to explain to Mu Qingcheng later.

"My name is Mu Qingcheng, one of the top ten swords under the king, ranked seventh."

Mu Qingcheng said as she drew a snow-white longsword from the void.

With the appearance of this longsword, the surrounding temperature began to drop sharply.

In short time, even the sea surface started to freeze.

"This is..."

The other silent purple-robed person exclaimed in shock.

"My ability is ice, many in the Hidden World call me Ice and Snow Sword."

Mu Qingcheng finished, raising the snow-white longsword in her hand, then swung it fiercely towards Mariku.

"Mariku, quickly move aside, this woman is not simple!"

The other purple-robed person shouted while flying into the sky.

Though confident, Mariku was not foolish.

The instant Mu Qingcheng swung her sword, he quickly dove into the sea.

As someone from Atlantis, the sea was his main battlefield.

"Crack crack..."

As Mariku dove into the sea, the sea surface quickly froze under Mu Qingcheng's strike.

And the range was vast.

At least, as far as the eye could see, everything was ice.

"What a powerful woman."

The purple-robed person in the sky looked at the sea below, saying deeply.

"Boom!"

With a deafening crash, the ice beneath Mu Qingcheng's feet was pierced by a seawater-formed spear.

And as the ice was pierced, Mu Qingcheng quickly leapt backward a few paces, stabilizing her stance.

Chapter 739: Mu Qingcheng's Questioning

"Damn it, is this woman a monster?"

Mariku, who had just returned to the ocean's surface, looked at Mu Qingcheng and said coldly.

Just now, he had dived into the sea.

However, it was also because he entered the sea that he realized how powerful Mu Qingcheng truly was.

Her ice had actually frozen the deep sea.

If it weren't for his fast reflexes, he would have been doomed by now.

"Did you actually manage to escape?"

Mu Qingcheng said calmly.

However, it was precisely her calmness that made the hair on Mariku's body stand on end.

"Have you thought about how you're going to explain to me?"

Mu Qingcheng turned her head and asked Yang Yan with a smiling face.

"Uh? Well..."

Hearing Mu Qingcheng's words, sweat began to form on Yang Yan's forehead.

Compared to explaining to Mu Qingcheng why he ran to the United States, Yang Yan would rather fight those two guys.

"If you haven't thought it through, then you'd better hurry up, okay? I'm about to finish over here."

Mu Qingcheng smiled like a little fox.

Hearing this, the expression of Mariku beside them turned cold.

He shouted sternly:

"Do you really think you have me cornered? Just an ice ability user, do you really think I can't kill you?"

Mu Qingcheng ignored Mariku's words. She glanced at Yang Yan and then turned to face Mariku, and her entire body began to float.

As soon as her feet left the ice surface, the ice beneath her started rushing toward her feet.

In no time, the entire ice layer was being absorbed into her body through her feet.

"Damn! What's gotten into Qingcheng today? Why is she so serious? I'm doomed."

Yang Yan looked at Mu Qingcheng, a hint of worry showing on his face.

"Mariku, let's retreat first! This woman is unusually strong, she's definitely a titled powerhouse."

"Moreover, among the titled powerhouses, she's one of the very best."

The man in the purple robe shouted loudly.

As the battle began, he had already distanced himself from the range that the battle might affect, hovering in mid-air.

"Leave now? What will happen to my reputation?"

"If I run away in disgrace because of a woman, wouldn't those guys laugh to death?"

"Besides, since this woman wants to fight, I'll kill her here."

Mariku said coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, he plunged his hands into the seawater that no longer had ice.

Because of his hands plunging in, the sea once again became tumultuous.

It seemed he intended to confront Mu Qingcheng head-on.

"Idiot!"

Yang Yan couldn't help but comment on Mariku's actions.

"There is nothing in this world that the sea cannot destroy!"

"Not to mention you are just a woman; even those modern cities are nothing in the face of a tsunami."

"Today, prepare to be buried in the sea!"

Mariku shouted loudly.

Seeing Mariku had become hysterical and not listening to anything, the purple-robed man hesitated for a moment, then his form began to gradually fade.

"Die, tsunami."

Mariku roared in anger.

Immediately, the already towering waves became violently turbulent.

Rumble!

Accompanied by the sound of violent collisions, huge waves began to appear on the sea surface, obscuring the skies.

As time passed, the waves transformed into massive tides.

"Freeze all within the world."

Seeing the sea surface continuously rising, Mu Qingcheng wielded her longsword and made her move.

A white ice column shot out from the longsword in her hand, directly piercing into the sea.

"Crack, crack..."

With a series of light cracking sounds, the sea began to freeze rapidly.

However, unlike before, this time the freezing speed was faster and the extent deeper.

It's fair to say that the entire sea was frozen in an instant.

And frozen along with it was Mariku.

"Wow, when was the last time I saw Mu Qingcheng get angry?"

"What's with this woman? Who pissed her off?"

Yang Yan wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and muttered softly.

The battle ended quickly, basically with just two moves from Mu Qingcheng, and it was over.

However, when the battle concluded, the other purple-robed man had completely disappeared.

Acting as if he didn't notice, Yang Yan walked up to the frozen Mariku and observed him.

"Do you think I can search his soul? After all, this guy is a titled powerhouse too."

Yang Yan glanced at Mariku and turned to Mu Qingcheng.

"That's for you to decide."

Mu Qingcheng chuckled lightly and said nonchalantly:

"You'd better explain to me why you left just like that."

"The last time you left us, you said you were going back to Huaxia to refine your heart."

"Your reason was that your power was growing too fast, and you feared you'd implicate us."

"So what's your intention this time?"

Seeing Mu Qingcheng's meaningful smile, Yang Yan was taken aback.

He knew very well that if Mu Qingcheng were shouting at him, there might be room for negotiation.

But her current calmness only proved that she was genuinely angry.

"You should understand that we are your Ten Swords. Even though you've never treated us as subordinates."

"But you have to realize the position you hold in our hearts."

"You left without a word, not even a farewell. Are you abandoning us, the Ten Swords?"

Mu Qingcheng's eyes glistened with tears, her gaze filled with resentment.

"That's impossible! I've never had such thoughts!"

Hearing Mu Qingcheng's words, Yang Yan hurriedly said.

"Then why do you keep avoiding us?"

Mu Qingcheng raised an eyebrow, staring intensely into Yang Yan's eyes:

"Jinghong Longsword and Frost Heaven aside, since they're out on missions."

"But what about the rest of us? Do you really dislike us that much?"

"How could that be!"

Yang Yan quickly tried to explain:

"Knowing you all is a blessing from the heavens, so how could I ever resent you?"

Mu Qingcheng immediately pursued:

"Then why do you keep sneaking off by yourself, without even a word?"

Seeing Mu Qingcheng relentlessly pursuing this topic, Yang Yan's cheek twitched slightly.

Yet, clearly leaving the question unanswered was impossible.

However, he dared not tell Mu Qingcheng that he just wanted to slack off and enjoy some leisure.

For a moment, he truly didn't know what to say.

Chapter 740: Summoning the Ten Swords, Preparing for a Big Score

Mu Qingcheng, Zhuge Wushuang, and Gongsun Ruyan all have feelings for Yang Yan, which he naturally understands.

The past events need not be mentioned, as at that time, Yang Yan had no grasp of his own future fate.

Who knows when, he might really be unable to suppress his powers.

In that case, he would only harm the three of them.

However, now that the Hidden World and the present world have begun to fuse, it's actually a blessing for him.

A new world, with new rules gradually being re-established, and past concerns naturally vanish.

Could it be that he's already accustomed to this?

It's entirely a subconscious reaction, which is why he intentionally avoids them?

"Sorry, my mistake! It won't happen again. I promise!"

On such topics, Yang Yan feels it's best to boldly admit his mistakes.

And the sooner the better, definitely not to get entangled in similar topics.

They have always been proud people.

Only in matters of affection do they show a maiden's demeanor.

To be more precise, it's only in front of him that they might be so.

If he were to lie, then perhaps their fate would end here.

Hearing Yang Yan's apology, Mu Qingcheng was clearly stunned.

It was the first time she had ever heard Yang Yan apologize.

Thus, at the moment, she didn't know what to say.

However, since Yang Yan had apologized and promised it wouldn't happen again, they should let it go this time!

"Alright, next let me see what's in this guy's mind."

Seeing that Mu Qingcheng was no longer upset, Yang Yan secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

If she pursued him relentlessly and asked for the roots, he truly wouldn't know how to handle it.

Taking this opportunity, he turned his head and coldly looked at Mariku.

At this moment, he was actually holding a grudge, in need of venting.

Naturally, he decided to take it all out on Mariku.

Meanwhile, he also needed to search for news of his sister-in-law's body.

"Boss, how about I handle this?"

A familiar voice suddenly interrupted.

At some point, Fatty Juechen suddenly appeared here.

"Why are you here too? Who was chasing the purple-cloaked figure just now?"

Yang Yan curiously looked at Juechen.

When that purple-cloaked person sneaked away earlier, Yang Yan had noticed.

But he clearly sensed that besides Mu Qingcheng, there were other Ten Swords present.

Yang Yan had absolute confidence in the abilities of any of the Ten Swords.

Especially Juechen, who excelled at tracking, usually handled such matters.

So, he hadn't gone after them.

"Who else could it be, of course, it's Red Dust!"

"Aside from Zhuge Wushuang who is still killing rampantly in the outer regions, the rest have all come here!"

Fatty said with a smile.

"You guys..."

Yang Yan knew they couldn't rest easy about him.

With these investigations over time, they've uncovered the identities of many of the robed men.

But precisely because they've uncovered them, they worry about him.

After all, those people aren't weak.

Moreover, several of them are titled superpowers.

Faced with these people, no matter who comes, they have to be extra careful.

"Judging by your looks, you've learned quite a bit from those black-robed guys last time!"

Of course, Yang Yan understood what they were thinking.

"Yes! We've learned a lot. However, their status isn't high, so they still don't know the most core things."

Fatty said.

"Boom..."

There were bursts of thunder from the distance, Yang Yan didn't need to guess to know it was Sanqian who had made a move.

"That guy's really strong! They actually needed both Sanqian and Red Dust to fight?"

Fatty looked at the distance, faintly saying.

"No, it should be only Sanqian alone now. I don't sense Red Dust's Heartless Sword Intent."

Fatty thought for a moment and added.

"The strength of these black-robed people isn't weak, all capable of battling titled powerhouses."

"Especially these two purple-robed ones, who can even be considered moderate among the titled powerhouses."

Mu Qingcheng slowly said.

Seeing his companions discussing around him, Yang Yan felt as if he had returned to the days of competing for the position of the Four Emperors' Moonlight.

Back then in the Hidden World, there weren't many trustworthy people by his side.

And they were his most trusted companions.

"Alright, I'll leave this guy to you, take him back for Soul Searching."

"I need to know what their true objective is!"

"Also, notify Jing Hong, Longsword, Frost Heaven, and Wushuang to return."

"The things that happened during this period were my fault, I was overthinking."

"Have them all come back, I'm planning a big move, and while I'm at it, I'll bring the River Map back to Huaxia."

Yang Yan looked at the distance and spoke slowly.

Hearing this, both Fatty and Mu Qingcheng's eyes brightened.

Since Yang Yan had returned to Huaxia alone last time, they hadn't had a good chat like this for a long time.

Previously, because Yang Yan was suppressing his rapidly growing power, he hadn't been his complete self.

So his actions were quite different from before.

Many times, Yang Yan acted alone, making them feel they had no role to play in the Ten Swords.

Initially, they could adapt, but over time, other problems inevitably arose.

But now it's better.

It seems Yang Yan has turned the corner, figured things out.

So now, they can fight side by side like before.

"What should we do next?"

Fatty asked Yang Yan.

"You start with this guy, first, we need to know what their true intention is!"

"Qingcheng can start from the official side and investigate whose hands the River Map is in."

"The only news I have now is Yellowstone Park. Beyond that, I know nothing."

Yang Yan thought and said.

"Sorry, that guy got killed."

Just as Yang Yan was talking with Fatty and Qingcheng about the next tasks, Red Dust and Sanqian returned.

As they returned, they were each holding a few people.

They seemed to be the black-robed ones who had tried to escape at the beginning.

"Dead? Then forget it; we still have one in hand."

"Also, investigate those people too! I feel like their purpose isn't just immortality."

"After all, if it was only about immortality, they wouldn't have to be so secretive."

"Come on, let's go back to the arena; there's an interesting person I want to introduce to you."

Yang Yan suddenly remembered another fatty, mysteriously saying.

He's a very skilled and interesting guy.