

Powerful 96

Chapter 96: Huaxia's Weakness

"Sit down! All I hope for is to have no regrets. Since Huaxia blood flows in my veins, I can't betray my ancestors and be an enemy of Huaxia! Moreover, I really can't stand those guys, so to avoid them continuing their disgusting ways, I wiped them out altogether."

Yang Yan squinted his eyes slightly and said casually.

Xu Changda said thank you and, after sitting down, continued:

"Although a thank you may seem useless, for a person like you, aside from saying thank you, I really have nothing better to offer."

At some point, the Lion King had also arrived in front of Xu Changda and Yang Yan.

Beside him was another man.

This man was no different from the average person, the kind you'd forget at a glance.

The Lion King and this man looked at Yang Yan and respectfully said simultaneously, "Thank you."

"Sit, sit! Guests who come are all welcome. The host is not here, so I have to greet you on his behalf. But there's really no need to be so polite. As I've said, I am a Huaxia person, although I no longer have a home, my roots are here, and my soul is here."

"I tend to protect those close to me, can't stand seeing someone bully my family and friends, so when I have the chance to do something for them, it's only right. But although Huaxia is thriving, in many ways it is still a bit too weak."

"Especially in the Hidden World, aside from your Ninth Division, there isn't even one person who can ascend the Three Islands. Time, yes, you do need time, so bearing humiliation and trying to maintain stability is completely understandable."

Yang Yan said, sighing lightly and gently placing the half-string of grapes back into the fruit plate.

The man next to the Lion King nodded in agreement after hearing Yang Yan's words:

"Lord Moonlight is right, we do need a stable environment and enough time. Actually, we don't lack good seedlings, but we need enough time for them to grow. The proverb 'experts are among the people' isn't wrong. For instance, the Fatty beside you and the woman called Zhuge Wushuang, we still haven't been able to find out their backgrounds."

"However, thankfully we have you outside supporting Huaxia. Earlier we heard of Moonlight, who just earned the title, giving the first command under the Hidden World not allowing any foreign Hidden World individuals to execute missions in Huaxia, punishable by death!"

"You don't know how we felt at the time, part of us feared Moonlight might do something to Huaxia, preventing others from entering. But there's also the possibility that Moonlight is Huaxia's person, protecting Huaxia."

"We sent the entire Rat Division to investigate you at the first opportunity, but found nothing. For a whole two years, we lived in this mixed state of fear and delight!"

"Fortunately, Heaven has not been unkind to Huaxia, Moonlight stands on Huaxia's side..."

The man spoke increasingly passionately, Yang Yan finally interjected.

"Stop, stop, stop! Please, stop being so excited, alright. By the way, who are you again? Also, we're off-topic, talk about the main point, why did you come looking for me today? Surely not just to say a lot of nonsense and simply thank me?"

To be honest, Yang Yan did not want to have ties with the Huaxia officials.

If he formally joins Huaxia's Hidden World, then whatever he does next will surely stimulate the Hidden World forces of other countries.

That would inevitably become a contest between nations.

That way, he fears his every move would have to be considered from a national perspective.

Which doesn't suit his character.

It's better like this now, pursuing personal vendettas with abandon, indulging in the martial world.

Doing anything without worrying about involving nationalities, once it escalates, Yang Yan would be seen by others like a mere nuclear bomb, who's not afraid of him?

As long as someone is afraid, then it's good.

At least there will be fewer problems.

"Uh... sorry, sorry! I was really excited upon meeting you, so I forgot to introduce myself. I have forgotten what my old name was, I'm now the head of the Dog Division."

The man said hurriedly.

Dog King?

Yang Yan instantly thought of Fatty's silly husky Dou Dou.

If this guy is the Dog King, then can he go manage that dead dog?

Don't let every time he goes there, that fool looks at him as if he's seeing an idiot...

Seeing Yang Yan fall silent, Dog King continued:

"This time we came hoping for you to help train those boys. Our establishment is too recent, and the prejudice of the divisions is way too severe. Many things those old guys are still hiding."

"If nothing unexpected occurs, in a short time it's going to be hard to get them to cooperate. This time there are a few promising seedlings, we don't want to delay them. Moreover, we can't afford to delay!"

After Dog King finished speaking, he looked at Yang Yan with eager eyes, filled with expectation.

Yang Yan couldn't help but frown.

The so-called Hidden World is a special world formed by people with extraordinary abilities.

It also includes some mystical places ordinary people cannot reach.

In simpler terms, these Hidden World people are superpower users.

The awakening of their abilities is quite coincidental; some wake up with them, some after severe illness, or on the brink of death.

In Huaxia, there have been such special sects since ancient times.

To put it in today's terms, it's about cultivating immortality.

To cultivate immortality, one must have talent.

Those without talent, even if the opportunity is right in front of them, can only sigh with envy, unable to touch it.

What is talent?

In short, it's a superpower.

For example, the strongest Sword Immortal has a Pure Gold Physique, which resonates with any metal.

The purer the physique, the better one can control metal, and someone who can freely control metal is of course the ideal candidate for practicing swordsmanship.

Everyone's physique is different, their abilities differ, and their teaching needs to differ.

Teaching according to the student's ability is the best method.

Overall, agreeing to Dog King's request would be very troublesome.

But, right now in Huaxia, due to Yang Yan, there is no interference from external Hidden World forces, seemingly calm.

However, this is not a long-term solution.

Yang Yan also needs a strong Huaxia behind him for support.

You must know, currently in the Hidden World, those standing at the top of the pyramid exist in various countries.

Among them, Huaxia's Sword Immortal is one of them.

Yet, at the base of the pyramid, Huaxia is far too weak.

In the short term, this doesn't seem like too big of a problem.

But perpetually sluggish, eventually the balance will break, the consequences unimaginable.

The reason for this awkwardness is precisely due to the different teaching methods.

Since the times of Confucius and Mencius, Huaxia has learned many things, to learn martial arts one must first learn virtue.

This causes Huaxia's masters to emerge more easily than other countries, but the grassroots combat power suffers immensely from delaying the golden time to enhance strength.

"Let me consider this for a while! Once I've decided, I'll naturally let you know the result."

Yang Yan was silent for a moment, indicating his stance.