

Powerful 108

Chapter 108: It's Been a While Since I Stretched My Muscles—I'll Play With You Today

Just now, when they leaned against the car, it simply made them seem tall and imposing.

But now, after these two stood up, they seemed even taller than Yang Yan had initially thought.

Both stand over two meters tall, yet their towering frames move with lightning speed.

The knife in their hands has a blade that's one meter long.

It has a blood-groove; if stabbed by it, it'll be a serious problem.

"Enhanced warriors from America? Unfortunately, they are just the lowest grade, only enhancing the body itself—that's truly pathetic!"

As Yang Yan spoke, the two men rushed forward again.

This time, Yang Yan didn't distance himself but used his ghostly body technique to skillfully dodge left and right, effortlessly moving around.

"Hmph! Once we take you down, a true member of the Hidden World, we can enter the Hidden World ourselves. By then, we will obtain high-level enhancing potions."

The man with the handgun snorted coldly; his rapid burst fire had turned into precision shots, quick and seamless.

Plus, he always shot during the gaps when the other two swung their knives, showing superb teamwork.

And including the unknown location of the sniper, it seemed flawless.

"Haha, such great teamwork! In the Hidden Sect, only four groups operate in such teams. And three of those groups are pairs. So you must be the Kalfa Squad?"

Yang Yan said calmly, his movements remained composed.

The man shooting from the back heard Yang Yan unexpectedly name their squad; his eyebrows furrowed.

He didn't speak but continued looking for opportunities to shoot.

Yang Yan dodged the blades of the two while avoiding the bullets and staying cautious of the unknown sniper.

"Such a hassle!"

Yang Yan said while taking off the clothes ripped by the two men's blades.

He suddenly exerted his legs, leaping backward powerfully before stabilizing his position.

He casually threw his clothes to the ground, moved his neck, and spoke deeply:

"It's been so long since I've properly stretched out; my body feels rusty. Guess I'll play a bit with you today."

When Yang Yan removed his shirt, the three could clearly see a small leopard tattoo on his chest, with a horn on the leopard's head!

Seeing the leopard, the trio immediately halted their assault and quickly exchanged glances.

The man who was shooting asked in shock, "Who exactly are you? Looks like the information from our employer was completely wrong! We thought you were at most someone from Huaxia's Eight Divisions, but didn't expect you to be from the Hidden Sect."

Without entering the Hidden Sect, one cannot know about the Hidden World.

In this world, there are only a few special ways to learn about the Hidden World.

One is to possess Hidden World Skills, also known as superpowers, which must reach a certain level.

According to current international divisions, there are levels A, B, C, D, E.

You must at least reach level E to qualify for entry into the Hidden World.

If you reach level E, you don't need to actively search; the Hidden World will send someone to contact you.

Secondly, there are major truly aristocratic families like the Rothschild Clan, the Morgan Clan, and Huaxia's Kong family. The core offspring of such world-class families are innately part of the Hidden World.

Lastly, you can enter the Hidden Sect.

The Hidden Sect is a world-class assassin alliance, undertaking all sorts of global tasks.

As long as the payment is sufficient, any task will be taken.

The best among them are rewarded with enhancing potions or other low-level items that touch the Hidden World.

"Judging by your appearance, you don't seem to be using the Hidden Sect's enhancing drugs. Those drugs are much more advanced than what you're using now. If I'm not mistaken, you're using the US military's cast-offs. In other words, you guys are all discarded remnants from the US military. Am I right?"

Yang Yan's piercing gaze scanned their faces, speaking as if with earth-shattering clarity.

In just a few words, Yang Yan revealed their background clearly, making the trio feel a faint chill at heart.

They realized they might have hit a hard wall this time.

But at this point, there's no turning back, and they find themselves in a dire situation.

"Take action!"

The man with the pistol shouted.

The two men hesitated not for a second, swinging their long knives toward Yang Yan again.

"Mick, the opponent is too strong, and the intel is severely incorrect! The opponent isn't from Huaxia's Eight Divisions but someone who entered the Hidden World via the Hidden Sect. Don't hold back, use everything we have now. Otherwise, we'll all die here today."

As the man shouted into his earpiece, he took out a faint golden orb.

Thud!

The bullets, silent for quite a while, suddenly came whistling again.

This time, they shot straight at Yang Yan from the front.

Yang Yan bent down, narrowly avoiding the bullet, then slammed both hands into the ground and used the tremendous counter-force to rapidly charge forward.

In just an instant, Yang Yan was already in front of the burly man with the knife on the right side.

Before the man could react, Yang Yan swung his fist directly.

Bang!

A muffled sound, the fist landed accurately on the man's abdomen.

Expecting to be knocked flat, the burly man was suddenly stunned.

Yang Yan's fist seemed to rest lightly on his abdomen without any force.

"Six Wheels, Tiger Cannon."

Yang Yan roared softly, and the man's face darkened, instantly feeling like being hit by a high-speed vehicle.

Yet, even a high-speed vehicle couldn't injure his enhanced body.

This terrifying power was far more dreadful than being hit by a car; it felt more like a frontal impact by a speeding train.

Ah!

The man let out a heart-wrenching scream, his robust body flying sideways like a severed kite.

He flew at least fifty or sixty meters before crashing to the ground and spewing large mouthfuls of blood.

Seeing this, the man with the pistol swiftly blinked to his side, taking out a syringe filled with faint green liquid and quickly injecting it into the man.

The other man roared in anger, his knife slicing downward with a sharp screech.

Yang Yan extended three fingers with his left hand, grabbing the blade.

Upon close inspection, the sharp blade didn't actually touch his palm; there was still a centimeter of distance.

"Six Wheels, Ape Spear!"

Yang Yan roared softly, flicking his right hand in a knife-hand strike towards the man's right arm.

The man reacted quickly, dropping the knife and jumping backward.

But he was fast; Yang Yan was faster, his knife-hand landing on the man's chest with a boom.

Ah!

The man screamed miserably, flying out.

The gunman's face showed bitterness as he blinked beside him, urgently giving the man, too, a shot while blood gushed.

"Oh! Good stuff, huh? Juice diluted from the Tree of Longevity or the Tree of Immortality? For people who haven't entered the Hidden World, this isn't easy to acquire, right? No wonder you're using the US's inferior enhancing drugs. Could it be the Hidden Sect credits were exchanged for this?"

Yang Yan gave a cold laugh, step by step continuing to press toward the trio.