

Powerful 109

Chapter 109: Moonlight's Fury, Star Night Emerges

After the needle went in, both individuals stood up again. Although their faces were drained of color, their movements seemed even faster than before.

"This thing was originally intended for missions after entering the Hidden World, didn't expect to use it here, what a pity!"

The man looked full of reluctance, with a hint of hatred in his eyes as he glanced at Yang Yan.

Whew!

A sound sliced through the air as the sniper sought an opening and fired again.

But this time, the sound was different from before.

Yang Yan tilted his head slightly, the bullet skimming less than two centimeters past his nose, hitting the ground behind.

With a loud explosion, the ground looked as if it had been shelled, immediately forming a large crater.

"Damn! You guys have this too? Tsk tsk! As expected of one of the top squads in the Hidden Sect, Kalfa Squad, high-frequency explosive bullets, ten thousand US Dollars a piece, you're really willing to spend!"

Yang Yan smirked, clicking his tongue in amazement.

Whew!

Before his voice had faded, the sound of a bullet whistling through the air arose again.

Yang Yan squinted his eyes, suddenly extended his right hand, followed by a loud bang.

"I did it!"

The man with the gun exclaimed excitedly.

But the next moment, he froze.

How... how could it be?

He even thought he was seeing things, instinctively rubbed his eyes.

However, as the smoke cleared, Yang Yan stood quietly in the center of it, maintaining the posture of extending his right hand.

In the palm of Yang Yan's hand, a bullet about five centimeters in diameter lay quietly.

"Impossible, absolutely impossible!"

After a silence of at least five seconds, the man with the gun couldn't help but exclaim:

"This is a high-frequency explosive bullet! Even a tank would be scrapped being hit, yet this guy caught it with one hand? Who are you?"

The two burly men with knives were also stunned.

Even though the drug made their nerves slightly dulled, it didn't lessen their shock.

They knew there were people in this world impervious to blades and bullets.

Their goal was to enter the Hidden World, prompting them to buy these special bullets at high cost.

But, this man named Yang Yan caught it with just one hand.

To catch a high-frequency explosive bullet with bare hands?

How could they possibly win against such a terrifying existence?

The man with the gun gritted his teeth, opened the pale golden sphere in his hand, revealing a small amount of golden liquid.

He divided the liquid into two parts and handed it to the two knife-wielding strongmen.

The two strongmen looked at the man wielding the gun in surprise, speaking almost in unison:

"Are you sure?"

"Only if we are alive does this matter. Drink it! Or we'll all die here today, for the sake of our dreams!"

The man holding the gun said solemnly.

The two strong men quickly exchanged glances, then shouted simultaneously:

"For the dream!"

Yang Yan was somewhat surprised when he saw them take out the sphere.

Seeing the two strongmen shout the slogan and drink it, Yang Yan's mouth opened wide.

"Damn! Someone actually drank this stuff? I've really run into lunatics!"

After the two strong men drank that little bit of liquid, crackling sounds emanated from their bodies.

Then, their bodies began to grow rampantly.

Originally more than two meters tall, they suddenly grew beyond four meters, their bodies covered with dense hair.

Once their size was fixed, they gripped long knives like daggers and charged at Yang Yan madly.

"Hey! It's just a mission, is it necessary to go all out like this?"

Yang Yan turned around, glanced at the burning car and suddenly his eyes flickered coldly, lightly saying:

"Since you want to die, I will fulfill your wish!"

With the fall of the last syllable, Yang Yan's figure flashed, turning into a phantom as he rushed towards them both.

Both sides moved quickly, and in the blink of an eye, three of them had collided.

This time, the two knife-wielding men, both speed and strength had visibly increased.

It could even be considered a qualitative leap.

However, at this moment, Yang Yan was clearly more serious than before.

You could see him wave a hand to knock one strongman away, then kick the other, before accelerating again, turning into a shadow rushing toward the man wielding the gun.

Whew!

The bullet whistled through the air again, and Yang Yan had to halt his body, once more brushing past it.

Though he could catch it, it didn't mean he had to catch it with his head.

The man holding the gun quickly retreated, continuously squeezing the trigger, shooting a frenzy towards Yang Yan's vital points.

"Ah! I've wasted quite a lot of time. I bet the people from the Lion Division or Dog Division have been alerted, and I don't want to be gawked at like a monkey. Aren't you trying to enter the Hidden World? I'll let you witness a Hidden World's battle before you die!"

After Yang Yan finished, he spread his arms, speaking slowly and deliberately:

"Respond to my call, come to my side, and pursue Senluo Wanshi. Appear, Star Night."

An illustrious glow flashed, a long sword shimmering with starlight manifested before Yang Yan.

When the longsword appeared, the stars in the sky seemed to tremble slightly, twinkling brightly.

Meanwhile, Fatty and Zhuge Wushuang dashed out of the Intoxicated Bar and looked up at the sky, their faces changed.

"Damn, the boss is using Star Night? What's going on!" Fatty mumbled as if to himself.

"Maybe he's just going crazy," Zhuge Wushuang smirked, speaking irritably.

Elsewhere, Xiaocao and Mu Qingcheng also were solemnly looking at the sky.

After observing for a bit, Xiaocao lowered her head and continued her tasks.

To her, the fact that Star Night had been summoned meant that whatever was happening would soon be over.

Even if she rushed over, it would be of no help.

Mu Qingcheng's eyes, on the other hand, were filled with affection.

The sight of that man using Star Night enthralled her the most.

If only she were with him today, she could witness that unparalleled dominance when he wielded Star Night.

The Lion King, Dog King, and Xu Changda also looked at the sky.

Xu Changda furrowed his brow and said, "That should be the Star Night the intel mentioned."

"Mm!"

A soft response sounded from his side, unsure if it was the Lion King or Dog King.

Both were in shock, gazing intently at the celestial stars that flickered inconsistently in the sky.

Far away in a villa in Kyoto, an elder looked towards the East Sea and murmured:

"Star Night? The weapon of the titled individual, truly extraordinary!"

...

Yang Yan, of course, had no idea that his summoning of Star Night had garnered so much attention.

At this moment, fully unleashed, he only wanted to end this battle swiftly.

With a sharp cry, Yang Yan clutched Star Night and lunged quickly at the two men wielding knives.