

Powerful 110

Chapter 110: This Is Just the Beginning

Although the two men were greatly shaken, they were already committed and had no choice but to attack. With a loud shout, they fiercely hacked towards Yang Yan.

However, just as their long knives fell, Yang Yan's figure once again vanished into thin air.

When he reappeared, he was already standing in front of the man wielding the gun.

"Is this the fighting style of the Hidden World? Truly shocking! Unfortunately, we won't be able to witness it again."

The man released his grip, and the uniquely shaped gun fell to the ground with a thud.

"Mick, you should go quickly; we've failed."

After speaking, the man slowly sat on the ground, took a cigarette from the pouch on his chest, and heavily inhaled it.

"It's truly a pity! We couldn't enter the Hidden World and see that colorful world. Yet, to die by your hand makes our lives worthwhile."

The man suddenly laughed, with no fear in his eyes but only relief.

"Oh? You, a person of the real world, actually recognize me?"

Yang Yan stopped, curiously asking.

"The name Moonlight has long echoed across the skies! Although I'm not from the Hidden World, I've been inquiring about it for a very long time. First, to prepare for entering the Hidden World. Second, because I truly yearn for that world! Sadly, I lack the talent."

The man said this while glancing at the two motionless burly men beside him.

At this moment, the bodies of the two burly men were emitting a faint glow, their lives extinguished. It's unclear how Yang Yan killed them.

The man sitting on the ground withdrew his gaze, quietly looked at Yang Yan, and spoke again:

"To kill the woman behind Moonlight, I could boast for a lifetime even in heaven. Ha-ha!"

Listening to the man's hysterical voice, Yang Yan rolled his eyes.

"Crazy is as crazy does! Knowing who I am, you still think you can kill them in front of me?"

"What!" the man asked in shock, "Even the rocket you intercepted?"

At this moment, his body also emitted a faint glow, his life quickly dwindling with this shining glow.

However, unlike the two others, Yang Yan did not immediately take his life.

"No! It came too suddenly, and I was too lazy to intercept it, so it's just a car either way."

Yang Yan replied casually.

"But..."

The man still wanted to ask something, but Yang Yan interrupted him:

"Enough, you've said so much; now let me ask you something. Where did you get the werewolf sperm?"

The man looked bewildered, stammering a bit:

"Werewolf sperm? What's that?"

"It's the stuff you gave those two to drink earlier, it's werewolf sperm! Using something unknown, truly crazy."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he spat fiercely.

Imagining two gigantic men seriously ingesting werewolf sperm made him feel an overwhelming nausea.

"Wasn't that supposed to be a Divine Medicine for body enhancement?"

The man wielding the gun said nervously.

It was evident he believed Yang Yan's words but was unwilling to admit it so easily.

"Like hell it was a Divine Medicine for body enhancement; that stuff is werewolf sperm. However, this particular werewolf bloodline is exceptionally pure, likely a member of the werewolf royal family. I happen to have some ties with the Werewolf Clan Leader, so I ask where you got it from? Don't tell me you got it from the Hidden Sect. I know better than you whether the Hidden Sect has it or not."

Yang Yan asked seriously.

"It was bought from the Eagle-tier underground black market in America."

The man wielding the gun didn't hesitate, directly revealing its origin.

"Eagle-tier black market, huh? I understand. As a reward, I'll let you leave painlessly."

After saying this, Yang Yan turned and walked towards the burning BMW.

The glow from the man wielding the gun radiated out, taking away his last wisp of life force.

Yang Yan came to the burning BMW and smiled, saying:

"Nine Treasures, bring them out! The game is over."

As soon as the words fell, the flames on the BMW suddenly froze.

Seeing the frozen flames, Yang Yan couldn't help but roll his eyes, as if recalling something unpleasant.

Chirp chirp!

Nine Treasures squealed, darting out of the car door and leaping into Yang Yan's arms.

At this moment, Nine Treasures was not as small as a kitty anymore, but as large as a full-grown tiger, knocking Yang Yan to the ground.

Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu, the two sisters, also emerged from the car, looking at Yang Yan with eyes full of incredulity.

Both sisters knew Yang Yan wasn't ordinary, but the previous battle was truly unbelievable, completely surpassing what they could comprehend.

"We'll explain these things slowly later. Are you all okay?"

Yang Yan soothed the playful Nine Treasures and smiled as he asked the sisters.

"We're fine."

Zhou Hanyun gently shook her head, revealing a faint smile.

"Hey! Nine Treasures, why did you become like this? It's not cute at all! Can you change back?"

This was Zhou Hanyu's voice.

This mischievous little girl really was easy-going, accepting Nine Treasures' transformation so readily.

"Sigh! The car's ruined, let's get a better one when we return!"

Yang Yan glanced at the scrapped BMW Series 7 and laughed, speaking to Zhou Hanyun.

"Exactly, exactly, it's time to change to a nice car, right, Nine Treasures?"

Zhou Hanyu tentatively stroked Nine Treasures' head, nodding repeatedly.

While nodding, she kept pressing the little one's head, clearly wanting it to align with her stance.

"Let's go! We're heading home."

Yang Yan, couldn't be bothered with this pair of lively girls, grasped Zhou Hanyun's hand and spoke.

East Sea, a certain villa.

A blond, blue-eyed foreigner crossed off the name of the Karfal squad in red pen on the document before him, then coldly said to a person cloaked in black at the other end of the video:

"Although our first wave of people failed, rest assured this is just the beginning!"

The thrilling night passed, Nine Treasures, pressured by Yang Yan, bitterly carried Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu up to the road.

Along the way, Yang Yan said little, and Zhou Hanyun was silent.

On the contrary, Zhou Hanyu was ecstatic, chirping continuously along the way.

Her most fervent topic was Nine Treasures.

She continually pondered over how Nine Treasures suddenly grew so large.

Even reflecting on whether there was something special in the milk she gave Nine Treasures during the day.

Approaching areas with slightly more foot traffic, Nine Treasures quickly reverted to kitty size.

It was plain to see that after all that commotion, it was indeed quite exhausted.

Fortunately, Zhou Hanyu immediately cradled it in her arms, incessantly stroking here and there on its body.

Clearly, this little girl had not yet given up her research on Nine Treasures.