

Powerful 182

Chapter 182: News About the Gods

"Oh? Not planning to forcibly take it anymore?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

The other party suddenly mentioned that he had something to trade, which caught Yang Yan by surprise.

Because along the way, he had encountered nothing but self-important folks, and now suddenly, someone smart enough appeared, which he found somewhat hard to adjust to.

"I can't win." The man chuckled miserably, "You're probably not A-Class, more like SS-Class or higher?"

"Are we going to fight or not?" Yang Yan asked coldly, "If not, hurry up and leave! As for those Longevity Fruits, I'm afraid I can only apologize."

"No fighting, someone's going to die, and my life is precious! The Longevity Fruit may be valuable, but without life, what's the point?"

With that, the man leapt back and disappeared into the depths of the vast rainforest.

"Not a bad instinct. So, shall we move on to the main course?"

As soon as Yang Yan finished speaking, his figure twisted and then disappeared without a trace as well.

...

"This is a Black Magic Master, and a quite powerful one."

A soldier in camouflage said grimly.

"Who killed him? The work is really clean and neat! Judging by his expression, he didn't even have a chance to react before he died."

Another similarly dressed soldier said with a frown.

"Let's wait for Hu to come over; he's an expert in this area. You guard here, I'll go check around for any clues."

After speaking, the soldier had already run out.

He was very fast and vanished in an instant.

"What? Do you also want to make a move?"

Yang Yan looked at the familiar face in front of him and said coldly.

"Mr. Yang, you must be joking. I wouldn't dare attack you; those who initially did must be cold corpses by now!"

"Counting them, there are over forty people! Mr. Yang really has some skills! Standing in front of you, my heart is just racing."

Standing in front of Yang Yan was none other than the beautiful woman with ash-blond hair who had shown goodwill to him at the auction.

She appeared in front of Yang Yan just after he had killed another five people.

Fortunately, she was not emitting any killing intent, and Yang Yan stopped in time; otherwise, there would have been six corpses lying on the ground.

However, this brave woman's courage was commendable, even Yang Yan had a bit of admiration.

Because just now, when Asura's blade was about to slice her throat, her face still held a gentle smile, as if certain Yang Yan wouldn't be so ruthless.

Although Yang Yan disliked such confident people, he had to admit she had indeed won the bet.

"At the auction, I underestimated you, Mr. Yang, and I apologize for that. But, I sincerely wish to make a trade with you."

The beautiful woman said respectfully.

"What kind of trade? Tell me, and let's see if I'm interested."

Yang Yan was curious about what this woman wanted to trade with him.

"Initially, I wanted to save your life in exchange for some Longevity Fruits. But now, that seems hopeless. I suppose you know what this is, right? I wonder if I can trade it for a few Longevity Fruits?"

The beautiful woman flipped her hand, revealing a silver cylinder already in her grasp.

The runes on the silver cylinder glimmered faintly, indicating it was no ordinary item.

The woman said no more, simply tossing the item towards Yang Yan.

Yang Yan wasn't worried about any trickery; he caught it and opened the cylinder, taking a look inside, instantly feeling a sense of brightness.

"Where did you get this?"

Yang Yan asked without revealing his emotions.

"That's something you don't need to concern yourself with, Mr. Yang. I'm just wondering how many Longevity Fruits I can exchange for it?"

The woman asked calmly.

Yang Yan thought for a moment, then shook his hand:

"If it were anyone else, I'd only offer three. But since we have some acquaintance and you're one of the few who didn't resort to violence, I'll give you a special offer of five. That's my bottom line, and if you want more, then forget it. Even though this item is good, it's not much more valuable than the Longevity Fruit."

The woman hesitated for a moment before nodding lightly and saying:

"Deal!"

"The Longevity Fruits are not with me right now. In a few days, you can find me in Huaxia. I'm sure you'll be able to locate me."

Once Yang Yan finished speaking, he was about to toss the item back to the woman.

But the woman shook her head with a smile and said:

"Let this Black Gold Slaughter City stay with you! I trust that Mr. Yang is a man of his word and won't deceive a young lady. Since Mr. Yang has other matters to attend to today, I won't disturb you any further."

After saying this, the woman turned and left.

Yang Yan glanced at the cylinder with runes still flowing over it and couldn't help but smile.

This really is an unexpected delight!

"Mr. Yang, shall we make a trade too?"

The man who initially ran away somehow appeared before Yang Yan once more.

"Trade? What can you trade with me?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"I don't know what the woman used for her trade, but she succeeded, right? That means there's still a chance for me to trade with you, Mr. Yang."

The man said cautiously.

He did not shy away from expressing his fear of Yang Yan.

Or perhaps, he deliberately wanted Yang Yan to know he had no ill intentions.

"First, let's hear it, what do you plan to trade with me? That woman offered something quite good!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Not an item, but information. I want to trade with you using a piece of information."

The man said somewhat awkwardly.

However, a look of anticipation was clearly reflected in his eyes.

It seemed he had great confidence in the news he spoke of.

"Oh? Interesting! At least you've piqued my curiosity. So, what is this news worth a Longevity Fruit? Tell me."

Yang Yan's curiosity was indeed piqued by him.

Knowing the value of a Longevity Fruit, yet still using it as a bargaining chip, the news must be quite intriguing.

Furthermore, the man's gaze could not deceive Yang Yan.

At that moment, Yang Yan even felt a slight sense of anticipation.

"It's a message regarding the gods, are you interested?"

The man said mysteriously.

"What gods? What does that have to do with me? If that's all, then we have nothing to discuss!"

Yang Yan lightly shook his head, and his initial look of anticipation disappeared.

"Have you seen Black Heaven at the auction?"

The man noticed Yang Yan's reaction but remained unhurried.

"Yes! So what?"

Yang Yan's mind seemed to click onto something, yet he did not reveal it.

"Black Heaven is an incarnation of that deity, and I'm sure you know that. They invited people from both the real world and the Hidden World with the intent of revival, or rather, to bring that deity here!"

"If that's all you're saying, then we really have nothing to talk about!"

Yang Yan softly remarked, pretending to leave.