

Powerful 183

Chapter 183: Godslayer? Are You Crazy?

"Wait a minute!"

The man hurriedly said.

"Is there anything else to say? My time is tight, and my patience is extremely limited."

Yang Yan said indifferently.

"Mr. Yang, aren't you curious why they would pay such a high price to resurrect a Guardian God? Wouldn't reviving a God of Destruction for external expansion be better?"

The man quickly said.

Originally, he wanted to keep a bit in suspense, but now he didn't dare to take the gamble.

Because if Yang Yan were to leave, he absolutely couldn't and didn't have the courage to stop him.

"Continue talking."

Yang Yan was initially curious about this too, but without much information, he couldn't figure out what the other party wanted.

He simply didn't like people holding back information when speaking with him.

So his action of getting up to leave just now was purely to stimulate the other party.

It seems his strategy worked.

"You know Vishnu is the god of peace. Just because Vishnu is gentle and kind, someone wants to slay the god to seize the Divine Format!"

Although the man's tone was calm, the content was earth-shattering.

At the moment the man said this, Yang Yan blew his top.

Damn it, who the hell is tired of living?

Thinking of god-slaying!?

If it were that easy to kill, would it still be a god?

Most importantly, these crazy guys doing this at such a sensitive moment, aren't they insane?

"Where did you get this information from!"

Yang Yan stared at the man, coldly asking.

"You don't need to worry about that. So, can this information get some Longevity Fruit?"

The man's eyes clearly showed a trace of fear, but he gritted his teeth and asked.

"Two! You want to break through your current level to S-level, right? Two should be enough. But, I need to know the accuracy of this information, the location of their target, and their method of action."

"And what's the deal with Black Heaven? He's the eighth incarnation of Vishnu, right? How could he get involved? Isn't he afraid of being destroyed as well?"

Yang Yan stared into the man's eyes intensely as he spoke slowly.

The man pondered over it, then nodded reluctantly:

"Alright, two are enough. Black Heaven is already dead, or rather, he was turned into a puppet. The location is not in Myanmar, but in Huaxia!"

"Huaxia?"

Yang Yan instinctively repeated, the originally slightly furrowed brows now knitted even tighter.

The previously tense man couldn't help but laugh seeing Yang Yan's reaction:

"How about that? Surprising, isn't it? But that's the truth. The method involves using Huaxia's super array, and the time should be early next year. As for how I know this, I really can't say, but I'm not lying to you."

Yang Yan nodded slightly:

"The Longevity Fruits are not with me now, come to Huaxia in a couple of days to find me."

After saying that, Yang Yan didn't wait for the man to say more and turned to leave.

It seems the situation is already very urgent, and he needs to speed up.

"Interesting person."

The man watched Yang Yan disappear into the distance, exhaled slowly, and remarked meaningfully.

Then, his figure gradually melted away, vanishing into the jungle.

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"Why isn't he here yet? Viper, go check again. If someone beats us to it, we'll be in trouble."

A bald man with a face full of knife scars said to a short, thin, cold-looking man beside him.

"Okay! I'll go immediately."

But, just as the man was about to turn and leave, he felt a chill around his neck and his head had already fallen off.

"Viper, you—"

The scar-faced man shouted, but the rest of his words got stuck in his throat.

In just a moment, his head also separated from his neck, his body spurting blood as it toppled over.

"Four hundred seventy-three."

These two were already the four hundred seventy-third people Yang Yan had killed.

Yang Yan estimated that almost all the Hidden World individuals who appeared at the auction had pursued him.

Not only them, but they were also mixed with some from the current world.

In any case, they were all after him, so Yang Yan didn't care whether they were from the Hidden World or not, he just killed them all.

At least his Asura wasn't picky about blood, so he didn't mind letting it have a full meal.

Fortunately, after this bout of slaughter, the number of people he encountered had significantly decreased.

At this point, those targeting Yang Yan were beginning to realize something was wrong.

Some very cautious people even sensed the threat of death and started retreating hastily, trying to escape this death-laden jungle.

"All beheaded, and that blade shouldn't be ordinary; after slicing them, it drained their blood!"

"So, everyone, if you encounter that person, be very careful. Make sure not to be cut by their blade, or even a tiny wound might be fatal."

The camouflage-wearing soldier said.

"Hu, are you sure? There are quite a few with that capability; I've dealt with ones that can drain a lot of blood with a mere wound."

"But a blade that drains blood completely once wounded? Never seen, never even heard of it. Don't scare us!"

Another soldier frowned and said.

"Lv Fei, I'm not trying to scare you, these dead people were indeed drained of blood. Also, it seems something else was taken from them."

"I can't identify exactly what it is right now, but you know my Soul Perception is already A-level. A bit more progress, and I'll be at S-level."

Hu looked at his companion's eyes, speaking very seriously.

"Listen to Hu; he's not wrong. This is already the four hundred and fiftieth plus, all killed in one strike; no signs of using a second move. Such sharpness is essentially overwhelming."

"These guys didn't even have a chance to resist. Furthermore, quite a few of them are on the wanted blacklists. A few are even stronger than us!"

"Even such experts were killed in one shot, I believe it would be no different for us. We should inform the boss quickly; this is beyond what we can manage."

Among the three, the man who seemed like the leader analyzed sharply.

"Got it, Hu. I'll report to the boss right away and ask him to come over personally."

Hu immediately took out a tactical phone, quickly dialing a number.

If Yang Yan were here, he would have recognized this leading man.

Wasn't this Zhou Hanyu's loli friend's big brother, Chen Hu?

"Boss, this is the situation. Hu told us to retreat, but the other party's direction seems to be Huaxia as well, which worries us. If such an unknown powerful entity enters Huaxia, the consequences could be disastrous."

Hu reported.

"Chen Hu's decision is correct, you guys come back first, and avoid any conflicts with others, I'll head over immediately."

On the other end, Tiger King's voice was resounding and firm.