

Powerful 184

Chapter 184: If You Don't Want to Be a Cripple, Eat This Now

"Hu, the Tiger King is coming. He told us not to engage in any conflict. Let's retreat quickly!"

Hu hung up the tactical phone and turned to Chen Hu.

"Signal the nearby Tiger Division members, have everyone fall back, and we'll wait for the boss to arrive."

Chen Hu gave the order without any hesitation.

"Sir, can he really make it here? You know, there are about six to seven hundred people targeting him! And more are rushing over upon hearing the news."

The beautiful auctioneer from the auction had unknowingly arrived here.

With her were about two hundred people.

Leading them was none other than Black Heaven.

"Hmph! How many of those people are truly formidable? The truly tough ones are all around here. I can feel at least three S-class individuals nearby. Let them wait slowly; be patient. It's best to let the riffraff wear him down."

Black Heaven spoke in a cold tone.

"Alright, now that the appetizers are nearly finished, it's time for the main course. I wonder, if I take down these few S-class guys today, will those old relics come looking for trouble with me?"

As Yang Yan glanced over the six or seven headless corpses in front of him, he continued to gently stroke the brilliantly red blade of his Asura sword, speaking as if to himself.

"Hu, you go quickly. If one can escape, let it be. Don't worry about us."

Upon seeing Black Heaven and his men opposite them, Chen Hu frowned and immediately urged his companion.

Then, he moved forward, roaring loudly:

"Hu Wei!"

"Tiger Division of Huaxia's Eight Divisions, are you? Let me tell you, this is Myanmar, and you've crossed the line! So, stay here!"

Black Heaven looked at Chen Hu coldly and spoke eerily.

Just moments ago, as Chen Hu and his team were retreating, they accidentally ran into Black Heaven.

And Black Heaven didn't hesitate to issue a kill order upon seeing them.

In this place on the border between Huaxia and Myanmar, it's all too common for a few people to perish.

"I'm not leaving; if we go, we go together."

Hu shouted.

He wasn't a combat type; his fighting ability was the weakest among the three.

With just one contact, he was severely injured by five enemies surrounding him, teetering on the brink.

"Hu, listen to Hu. If one can escape, let it be. I'll stay with Hu to cover you. This group of bastards is just relying on numbers. Once our Tiger Division members arrive, none of them will escape!"

"For now, you go get reinforcements. Hu and I will take one down to break even, two for a profit. Later, we'll have people wipe out this bunch to avenge us!"

Lv Fei punched a black-clad attacker wielding a scimitar flying, shouting loudly.

"Escape? None of you three should think about leaving today; stay here! As for revenge, bring your Tiger King here. I might as well have a test!"

Black Heaven spoke coldly.

Aside from Hu, both Chen Hu and Lv Fei were combat types.

In their current predicament, they unleashed their killing moves.

Some even resorted to secret techniques that consumed their bloodlines, or even souls.

By now, they had already taken down over twenty people.

But they themselves were in worsening conditions, barely holding on.

Faced with the situation, Black Heaven was somewhat infuriated.

"It's all my fault for failing to notice their presence, entering their ambush unknowingly."

Hu looked at the increasingly sluggish movements of his two companions, full of self-blame.

"Heh, don't blame yourself. With that thing around, even an S-class wouldn't have noticed them. Our three brothers might truly be done here today. But it's alright; if we die anyway, let's take down a few more, and in the next life, we continue."

Chen Hu punched a black-clad man to his right flying, speaking with gallantry.

But upon closer inspection, his once resolute face had already turned pale, his tiger eyes filled with countless blood threads.

"What are you saying, Hu? We've long made our break-even, these bastards. Once the boss arrives, they'll all be slaughtered; even if they return, the Cat Division brothers will avenge us."

Lv Fei wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, speaking viciously.

"Move quickly, the real deal might come over any time. Besides, those three people have already been alerted."

Black Heaven frowned and said.

"Let me do it!"

Beside Black Heaven, a tall woman spoke up.

This woman wore a leather armor with a fiery figure, her waist sporting two slender short swords.

Before she finished speaking, Black Heaven nodded, and the woman swiftly dashed towards Lv Fei.

Her speed was so fast that Lv Fei couldn't fully react before she passed through him to his back.

With a "puff," blood spurted from Lv Fei.

The woman frowned, as she initially intended to take the opponent's head; however, the opponent reacted swiftly, dodging slightly at the critical moment, resulting in merely a slashed arm.

"Lv Fei!"

"Fei!"

Chen Hu and Hu shouted involuntarily.

"Not a bad reaction, but this is the end."

As the woman finished speaking, she raised her sharp blade and charged at Lv Fei with lightning speed.

An already worn-out Lv Fei, after taking the woman's strike, had nearly lost his combat capability.

The fact he's still stubbornly standing was almost his limit.

Lv Fei turned his head to look at Chen Hu and Hu, showing a miserable smile.

"No!"

Chen Hu shouted.

His opponent, seeing the opportunity, added a few more wounds to Chen Hu.

Clang!

Just as Lv Fei closed his eyes awaiting death, a piercing metallic clash rang in his ears.

Turning his head, Lv Fei saw a man in a silver robe, holding a blood-red long blade, boldly blocking the woman's short sword.

Lv Fei had never felt this close to Death God as he did now, a wave of post-crisis joy flooded his heart.

"Big guy, when did you get back? After so long, is the only thing getting bigger your size?"

Yang Yan briskly repelled the woman, turning his head to jokingly taunt Chen Hu.

"Yang Yan!"

Chen Hu looked at Yang Yan in shock, a hint of delight flashing in his eyes.

He never imagined he would meet Yang Yan here.

Even more unexpectedly was his timely appearance, jerking back Lv Fei from Death God's grasp.

With a slight smile, Yang Yan grabbed Lv Fei and leaped back lightly, landing beside Chen Hu.

Then, he tossed Lv Fei into Chen Hu's arms, retrieved a pill from his pocket, threw it to Lv Fei and said:

"Eat it quickly if you don't want to become a cripple."

After saying that, Yang Yan glanced swiftly at Hu, who was struggling, then suddenly vanished into thin air.

"Watch out!"

The woman, who had experienced a dark loss, hastily shouted, but it was too late.

When Yang Yan reappeared, he was already next to Lv Fei and Chen Hu.

And he had seized Hu, who was about to be attacked.

As for the few individuals who were busy besieging Hu moments ago, the instant Yang Yan reappeared, they suddenly all fell to the ground lifelessly, unable to breathe again.

A deep groove was cut across their throats, yet no blood flowed out.