

Powerful 185

Chapter 185: If You Want to Make a Move, Hurry Up!

"Fei, are you alright?"

Recovering from shock, Hu thanked Yang Yan and then ran over to Lv Fei, asking with concern.

"I'm fine. After taking that pill, I'm much better. The bleeding stopped, and I've replenished quite a bit of my vital energy. But Hu, who is this person?"

Lv Fei asked curiously.

Chen Hu shook his head and said:

"I'll tell you all when we get back."

"Go back?"

Lv Fei and Hu exchanged glances, both showing expressions of shock.

Even though we now have one more person, the others still significantly outnumber us and seem to have yet to reveal their true fighting strength.

On our side, even with one more person, Lv Fei no longer has combat capability and needs assistance.

Compared to the previous situation, it's not necessarily much better.

Defeat is only a matter of time.

Yet now, Chen Hu is saying to go back and talk? Does he have that much confidence in this man in front of us!

Who is he?

"So you've finally arrived; we've been waiting here for quite some time."

Black Heaven looked at Yang Yan and said coldly.

"Waiting for me? What for? To invite me to dinner? Oh! Right, the stuff I gave you, you still got an outstanding balance to settle!"

Yang Yan's tone remained calm, even carrying a hint of mockery.

"As you Huaxia say, no need for words behind the words. If you know what's best for you, hand over everything on you right now. Otherwise, you'll stay here forever!"

Black Heaven said slowly.

As Black Heaven spoke, both the beautiful auctioneer and the woman moved a little closer to Yang Yan's position.

Previously using only a short sword, the woman now wielded two short swords.

And the beautiful auctioneer took out a round object.

Isn't it the Thousand Black Magic from the auction?

"A top rainforest assassin from Myanmar?"

Yang Yan looked at the woman and said with a smile.

Then turned to the beautiful auctioneer, softly saying:

"Never would have guessed, such a pretty woman is also a master of Black Magic?"

Finally, Yang Yan's gaze fell on Black Heaven, with his smile becoming even brighter.

"Adding the eighth incarnation of Vishnu, such a powerful lineup, you're really looking up to me!"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the trio frowned slightly.

"So you've known our identities for a while?"

Black Heaven said coldly.

"I just found out about those two; as for you, I indeed saw through you much earlier."

Yang Yan replied, then slightly raised his voice while addressing the surroundings:

"Now that you're all here, why not come out together! Never mind those three, but you, a dignified Tiger King, hiding like them, what's that about? Planning to switch over to the Cat Division?"

With Yang Yan's words, four more people entered the scene.

Seeing them appear, Black Heaven's brows furrowed into a tight wrinkle.

This complicates things.

The Tiger King, master of one of Huaxia's Eight Divisions, the Tiger Division, even came.

The man holding a staff is likely the Bone-Carving Hand from England—Gu Liang.

The woman should be the Snow Lady from the Island Country.

The man without a visible face should be the Faceless Man from Rui Country.

All four are S-ranked powerhouses with extraordinary capabilities.

Right, and let's not overlook today's main figure, Yang Yan.

All five of them are formidable foes; even though he has himself plus two A-ranked helpers, he's got little confidence.

"What's the matter? Planning to just watch from the sidelines? If you're going to make a move, be swift about it. Weren't you three also interested in me? Come on, I'm right here, take me down, and everything I have will be yours. What are you hesitating for?"

At this moment, everyone present was no ordinary person, of course, they wouldn't lose their rationality and actually act due to Yang Yan's taunts.

Each harbored mutual fears, lest someone else profit from the commotion and they end up losing big.

On the contrary, Yang Yan and the Tiger King were free to fight recklessly.

"Why don't we take them both down first? He has more than four Longevity Fruits. As for the rest, we can allocate later?"

Black Heaven fleetingly glanced at Yang Yan and suggested in a negotiating tone to the others.

Hearing this, the others were somewhat tempted, couldn't help but exchange looks, and then lightly nodded.

It must be said, so far, this was the best method for them.

Since they were already there, they couldn't miss out on the Longevity Fruits due to mutual apprehension.

"Oh dear! Looks like you're going to team up? How formidable it seems, I'm quite a bit scared."

Yang Yan continued to joke without any hint of fear.

The Tiger King frowned.

If it was one-on-one, he believed none of those four could defeat him.

However, taking on two at once would be harder.

"Since you're not making a move, then I will."

Before the words were even fully spoken, Yang Yan vanished from his spot.

A chilling sensation surged through Bone-Carver, Gu Liang, prompting the staff in his hand to suddenly break open, revealing a Bone-Carving Knife inside.

He quickly placed the knife in front of his chest, and with a clang, Yang Yan had already swept the knife across.

If his reaction had been any slower, he might have been sliced in half by now.

Gu Liang thought with lingering fear.

Since becoming an S-ranked powerhouse, Gu Liang had never felt such fear as now.

Yang Yan's speed was truly too fast; even he could only block that lethal strike by instinct.

While his heart was uneasy, Gu Liang, experienced as he was, tried his best to calmly observe Yang Yan.

For he knew if he failed to maintain calmness at times like this, he would die even faster.

This was a valuable lesson he learned from countless life-and-death trials.

"Oh! Not bad reflexes! But if that's all you've got, I'd suggest you end it yourself. Otherwise, my knife here may not leave you with a whole body."

Yang Yan said with a chuckle.

Those present, hearing Yang Yan's smile, felt a jolt in their hearts.

They all subconsciously wondered if they could have avoided that strike just now if it had been aimed at them.

As Yang Yan's words fell, his figure transformed into a streak of brilliance.

Instantly, strong winds arose in the silent depths of the rainforest.

However, everyone opposing him knew very well; it was the sound of wind driven by his rapid movements.

Black Heaven and his four accomplices, knowing Yang Yan's terrifying speed, had little hesitation and quickly gathered back-to-back into a defensive formation.

But the next moment, a gruesome scream echoed through the rainforest depths.

Nonetheless, before anyone could even react, they realized the scream was just the start of the massacre.

With the screams continuing one after another, Black Heaven himself remained unscathed for the time being, but those he brought along kept falling.

Even the woman who nearly killed Lv Fei earlier didn't react in time, fell to the ground, her head severed from her body.