

Powerful 187

Chapter 187: You Still Have Time to Talk?

A piercing cold wind swept through, and snow began to fall from the sky, with the temperature plunging sharply, as if trying to freeze the very air.

This was probably the first time it snowed in the tropical rainforest of Myanmar.

The only one among the four who hadn't changed much was Gu Liang.

He stood there motionless like a statue, silently observing everything in front of him.

It was as if the bloody rib he had just pulled out wasn't even his.

Yang Yan squinted and glanced at the four of them, but his gaze finally settled on Gu Liang.

He could feel that although the other three might be strong, only Gu Liang brought a sense of danger.

It had been a long time since Yang Yan felt this way.

He was very curious about what Gu Liang's trump card could be to make him feel a hint of palpitations!

Suddenly, Black Heaven raised his hand and pointed it towards Yang Yan, the black hole in his palm trembled violently and instantly erupted with a massive gravitational pull.

The ground under Yang Yan's feet was forcibly torn away by this incredible force and was completely sucked up.

And the Faceless Man's glowing head also suddenly emitted a beam of golden light.

Compared to before, the golden light he emitted this time was more brilliant and glaring.

Just as the golden light was about to hit Yang Yan, he moved his body at an odd angle, narrowly dodging the beam.

A booming sound echoed, more intense and powerful than when Yang Yan had struck the ground with red light earlier.

In an instant, most of the small hill behind Yang Yan had disappeared, leaving a massive cavity that appeared to have been burned by intense flames.

"Tsk tsk! That was terrifying. Your S-level destructive power should not be underestimated!"

Yang Yan patted his chest, still wearing a relaxed smile on his face.

The snow in the sky fell heavier, accompanied by strong winds, and had turned into a blizzard like those in extreme cold regions.

The previously lush green depths of the rainforest were now wrapped in silver, and a beautiful figure emerged from the snow.

She had snowy white skin, a pretty appearance, almost identical to Zhou Hanyun.

She slowly walked to Yang Yan's side and gently exhaled from her cherry lips.

Yang Yan chuckled and coldly said:

"Is it fun? Why not just be yourself instead of turning into someone else?"

As he spoke, the knife in Yang Yan's hand turned into a red streak and slashed behind him like lightning.

The "Zhou Hanyun" in front of him turned into several snowflakes and vanished instantly.

"Is this all you can do? Very disappointing! Are any random cats and dogs in the Hidden World S-level now?"

Yang Yan said indifferently.

"You will see our full abilities next. What's the use of idle talk?"

Black Heaven cautiously observed Yang Yan and said coldly.

At the same time, he waved his hand and threw the "black hole" toward him.

The black hole landed beside Yang Yan, and its gravitational pull was thousands of times stronger than before.

The surrounding trees and stones were sucked in and directly buried Yang Yan underneath, his condition unknown.

As the trees and stones engulfed Yang Yan, beams of light appeared from under the Faceless Man's feet, streaming to his head, which got brighter and brighter, to the point where it was impossible to look directly at it, like the sun.

Whoosh!

A piercing sound tore through the air, and the solidified golden light accurately struck the spot where Yang Yan was.

Boom!

Like a nuclear explosion, the ground shook violently, then a mushroom cloud slowly rose.

"He's probably dead, right?"

The Snow Lady slowly said.

Black Heaven and the Faceless Man also kept their eyes fixed on the rising mushroom cloud, finally showing a hint of relief on their faces.

They couldn't believe anyone could survive such an attack.

"He's back again, everyone be careful."

Gu Liang coldly reminded from the side.

"What an incredible attack! Barely dodged that! You almost got me killed!"

At the center of the explosion, Yang Yan dusted off his clothes, gazing intently at Black Heaven and his group, with a faint smile appearing on his face.

"S-level illusion, S-level destructive power, S-level gravity, the cooperation among the three was quite good, but unfortunately, you met me, and you may end up disappointed. Is it your turn next? I wonder if you will disappoint me as well."

Yang Yan finally locked his gaze on Gu Liang, mockingly speaking.

"Find another chance to strike! I'll pin him down. I believe you've also realized he's not S-level. Although it's not clear who it is, he must be a strong Titled individual."

Gu Liang said with an icy cold demeanor, every word seeming to squeeze out of his teeth.

To reach S-level, it wasn't just about talent—being smart was equally important.

If they still didn't understand Yang Yan's strength now, they would have already perished.

The three exchanged glances and nodded.

Gu Liang moved suddenly, brandishing the Bone-Carving Knife as he charged at Yang Yan.

But this time, his speed was entirely different from before.

His current speed could even rival Yang Yan's.

Yang Yan chuckled, raised his knife, and with a crisp clang, sparks flew.

Their blades had come into contact.

Just as Yang Yan's and Gu Liang's blades clashed, Yang Yan furrowed his brows, then suddenly bent backward.

With a swishing sound, a piece of ground behind Yang Yan directly separated.

It was a real separation.

Sand was sand, stones were stones.

As if a pair of invisible hands meticulously sifted and sorted them.

The abilities within the Hidden World were extremely diverse, and no one knew exactly what tricks or abilities their opponent might have.

This was why the Hidden World was fraught with danger, and everyone had to stay vigilant every moment, never daring to underestimate their opponent.

Yang Yan looked at Gu Liang and asked:

"Is your ability separation or something else?"

"You don't need to know, as you'll die sooner or later."

Gu Liang coldly replied.

"This ability is quite interesting. However, if this is all, it's still not impressive."

Yang Yan sneered.

"It's enough to kill you."

After saying this, Gu Liang continued to swing the Bone-Carving Knife toward Yang Yan.

After the previous incidents, Yang Yan had somewhat figured out the opponent's abilities.

Knowing what the opponent's ability was meant there was no more threat for Yang Yan.

After a few brief engagements, Yang Yan had thoroughly understood the opponent's tactics.

Gu Liang's ability should be separation rather than decomposition.

He could forcibly separate things within a small range in front of him.

Separation was a broad range, like separating meat from bone.

Decomposition should be even more advanced; he hadn't reached that level yet.

Yang Yan constantly dodged Gu Liang's blade while also avoiding the attacks from the other three.

Because of the Snow Lady and Black Heaven's interference, Yang Yan's speed advantage couldn't be fully utilized.

And the Faceless Man's attacks were very formidable, so they couldn't be ignored.

"Four S-level individuals, coordinated quite well, it's indeed troublesome fighting them!"

Yang Yan said, almost as if talking to himself, while dodging the attacks.

"You still have time to chat?"

A quick-striking Gu Liang had to momentarily slow his blade, looking at Yang Yan with an uncertain gaze.