

Powerful 188

Chapter 188: Your Lives Aren't Worth That Much to Me

As Gu Liang spoke, he fiercely slashed with his right hand holding the knife, drawing Yang Yan into blocking, but his left hand somehow already wielded another identical Bone-Carving Knife.

The Bone-Carving Knife sliced toward Yang Yan's waist.

Rip!

The sound of the knife slicing through the clothes rang out as Yang Yan swiftly jumped back a step.

"That was really close, almost got hit by this cunning fellow."

Yang Yan glanced at the torn clothes, looking somewhat relieved yet shaken.

"How... how is that possible..."

Gu Liang stared wide-eyed in disbelief at Yang Yan, murmuring to himself.

He was sure he hadn't just barely missed him.

The feeling from the blade told him he had indeed struck.

However, what baffled him was that the opponent seemed unscathed.

Gu Liang had never encountered such a thing before.

"What? You find it incredible?"

Yang Yan suddenly laughed, asking softly.

The other three, seeing Yang Yan standing still, seemingly focused on Gu Liang, acted together.

The Faceless Man was the first to act, shooting a more dazzling beam of golden light.

This time, he saw it hit Yang Yan with his own eyes.

After the loud explosion, even without a face, the Faceless Man's slightly trembling body conveyed his excitement.

"Did we finally get him?"

Black Heaven, initially prepared to strike again, ceased his actions, speaking excitedly.

At this moment, he no longer cared for the Longevity Fruit, only wishing to quickly eliminate Yang Yan and leave this eerie place to avoid the Arbitration Committee's pursuit.

"What, is this all you four can do? How did you even get to S-class? Did you use connections?"

Yang Yan's cold voice echoed from the explosion.

"Impossible."

The Faceless Man exclaimed.

No one had ever been hit by him face-on and remained unharmed.

Initially, when paired with Black Heaven, he thought Yang Yan had dodged.

But this time, he saw clearly that his attack hit Yang Yan accurately.

Gu Liang stood aside, staring intently at Yang Yan, seemingly recalling something.

His expression grew more vibrant, ultimately filled with disbelief as he looked at Yang Yan.

"Attack! I don't believe he's invincible; he must have some method to dodge the attacks. Continue, we can definitely kill him."

Black Heaven spoke excitedly.

It was clear Yang Yan's terrifying resilience scared him.

"This outfit is Illusory Night, isn't it?"

Gu Liang suddenly asked.

"Oh? Finally, someone with some knowledge! So, now you recognize it?"

Yang Yan smiled as he spoke.

"What's up, Gu Liang? Continue! With the strength of the four of us, even a Titled powerhouse can be killed."

Black Heaven urged Gu Liang.

Upon guessing Yang Yan's identity, Gu Liang knew they were doomed today.

They probably wouldn't escape.

His power was strong, but still only S-class, and many bosses in the Hidden World were not to be trifled with.

Not to mention the SS or SSS-class masters above him; even among S-class figures, there were Titled powerhouses.

And the one before them was among the top of the Titled powerhouses.

No wonder it felt like Yang Yan was toying with them from start to finish.

It turned out this was the Master of Moonlight.

Indeed, with Moonlight, such confidence existed.

"Gu Liang, what are you dawdling for?"

The Faceless Man shot another beam of golden light, hitting Yang Yan again, then spoke.

This snapped Gu Liang out of his trance.

Then, surprisingly, he turned and fled without a word.

The speed he erupted with far exceeded when attacking Yang Yan earlier.

Yang Yan saw Gu Liang run but didn't chase; instead, he turned to the remaining three, asking:

"One has run, what do you plan to do next?"

"How could this be?"

Snow Lady uttered, seemingly talking to herself, watching as Gu Liang disappeared into the depths of the forest.

"Give it everything!"

The Faceless Man growled lowly, attacking again.

He wasn't a speed-type warrior, more a sniper and artillery type.

Judging from Yang Yan's initial explosive speed, he felt he had no chance to escape at all.

Upon hearing the Faceless Man, the black light in Black Heaven's hand turned even darker, almost as if it could absorb even light.

A small black sphere shot out from Black Heaven's hand, gradually ascending into the sky.

Boom!

A fierce tremor swept the void, and the black sphere exploded with tremendous gravity.

"Celestial Net of All Things Under Heaven, Universal Gravitation."

Black Heaven roared in a long, profound voice.

This was his trump card, his ultimate move.

If they couldn't defeat Yang Yan, all they could do was await death.

"Ice Seal."

Snow Lady, snapping back to reality, also chanted softly.

The ground, already clad in silver, began to freeze over.

The freezing speed was fast, encapsulating Yang Yan entirely in an instant.

Meanwhile, the Faceless Man absorbed nearby light, and with a hiss, a beam of light slashed through space, heading straight for Yang Yan, who was being pulled up by the black sphere.

This time there was no sound, only a beam of light streaking across the sky.

The trio fixed their gaze on the black sphere, still absorbing soil and trees from the ground into the sky.

This was their last resort.

If they couldn't take down Yang Yan, then all would be lost.

"It seems this is all you've got. Frankly, I'm quite disappointed, wasting all this time."

The nightmare-inducing voice once again emanated from within the black sphere.

Accompanying the voice was a blood-red blade of light.

Like a giant blood-red bolt of lightning, it suddenly slashed through the middle of the black sphere, splitting it in two.

The soil and trees flying skyward now crashed down with a clatter, reducing visibility greatly for a moment.

Nevertheless, the trio saw in horror Yang Yan standing in mid-air, icy gaze piercing through every obstacle to fix on them.

In bewilderment, they glanced at each other, their faces filled with profound despair.

It wasn't their incompetence, the opponent was just too strong.

Four S-class powerhouses ganged up on one person, failing to kill him, with one even scared off.

If word got out, hardly anyone would believe it.

"We admit defeat! Since you haven't killed us yet, you must have something in mind, right? Speak up; if it's within our power, we'll do it, to spare our lives."

Black Heaven spoke up first.

"Heh heh! You're overthinking it. I don't have anything I need you to do. Your lives aren't worth that much to me. The reason I haven't killed you is actually because..."

Yang Yan paused here, raising one hand and extended his index finger toward the Faceless Man.

Then, just like the Faceless Man earlier, his index finger began to draw in the light.