

Powerful 53

Chapter 53: Bloodstained Slaughter, Now It's My Show Time

What's going on!

Some refuse to believe in evil, each going off to find another exit.

Soon, they desperately discovered that every exit had already been sealed by a mysterious force, despite trying everything, they couldn't open the seemingly fragile doors!

Some couldn't wait to go upstairs and break the windows.

Unfortunately, they were disappointed again.

The thin window glass remained unmovable for them.

Someone went mad, shooting at the windows until the clip was empty, yet it was all in vain.

Yang Yan had already appeared in the hall at some unknown time.

Seeing the panicked crowd like ants on a scalding pot, his eyes didn't show a trace of sympathy, instead, they slowly turned the color of fresh blood.

"You're right, the bigger fist indeed speaks for truth. To you, no matter what your brother does, you'd never think he's wrong. Coincidentally, I share the same mindset; whatever I do is justified, never wrong."

"The only difference is, I have absolute power, and you don't. So next, it's time for my performance. As I said, you'll be the last to die, hope you can withstand it, don't die of fright. I'm someone who keeps my word; if you disrupt my plan, I'll be very upset."

After Yang Yan spoke, his figure twisted again and vanished from their sight.

Almost at the same moment, screams erupted from the crowd, one after another.

Along with the heartbreaking screams, heads suddenly detached from bodies, flying everywhere, some were even sliced in half at the waist.

Zheng Hua watched the horrific scene in disbelief.

Everything before him completely shattered his worldview, making him feel his soul tremble.

Originally, he was seeking revenge for his brother, planning to torture the enemies, but now it's completely reversed, becoming even more blood-soaked and terrifying.

Even he, with hands stained in blood, found it unbearable to watch.

"Why is this? It shouldn't be like this, how can such things exist in this world? Devil, it's the devil! It's the devil..."

Zheng Hua's legs gave way, his strength seemed to be drained, collapsing on the ground and screaming hysterically.

Yang Yan paid no mind to the nearly collapsed Zheng Hua, continuing his ruthless slaughter.

He needed such killings to quench his fury.

No one here is innocent.

Now, the only necessary action is slaughter.

Only their blood can wash away their sins.

There's no lack of resistance, they just can't find where Yang Yan is.

Someone screamed madly, firing randomly around, but aside from injuring comrades, it did nothing to stop the onset of death.

The Black Tiger Gang had developed over the years, with many members.

Approved by the boss this time, nearly all core members gathered together, ready for a big event.

Right now, there are about two to three hundred here, but having more people is worthless, unable to withstand Yang Yan's massacre.

In less than a minute, the surroundings were full of corpses, the scent of blood suffocating.

Organs, heads, blood scattered everywhere, with luxurious leather sofas slowly dripping warm blood, resembling an Asura hell.

"See, I said you'd be the last one to die. Now there's only you left."

After speaking, Yang Yan's figure flashed and appeared before Zhenhua, pointing a finger at his forehead.

Zheng Hua didn't know where the strength came from, but he drew two slender Bone-Carving Knives from his back, using all his might to slash at Yang Yan's hand.

The blade gleamed coldly, its angle exceedingly cunning.

Yet, even though it clearly struck, there was no sense of impact.

The knives passed through Yang Yan's forearm as if cutting through thin air.

Due to the excessive force, Zheng Hua fell forward under inertia.

He couldn't comprehend why, when he clearly struck, it went through Yang Yan's wrist.

Today's events have completely reached beyond his understanding.

This guy before him is absolutely a devil!

Bang!

Zheng Hua completely lost the courage to resist, his Bone-Carving Knife slipped from his hand, crashing hard on the ground.

Yang Yan's finger simultaneously pressed upon Zheng Hua's forehead.

"You enjoy seeing others suffer, now I'll let you savor the pain yourself. Rest assured, you have plenty of time to relish it, perhaps three hundred years, maybe a thousand."

Yang Yan withdrew his finger, a red flaming lotus danced upon it.

"It's truly a captivating color! Life's attire varies, some born stunning, some born hideous, unbeknownst that souls are alike!"

"However, a regular person like you possessing a soul tainted with Red Lotus Karmic Fire is indeed rare! Especially a lotus meant to be pure, it's excellent material!"

Yang Yan finished speaking, the bloodstains on his body disappeared then he leisurely walked out of the KTV.

Looking up at the sky, the blood moon gradually faded its color, returning to its previous clear brilliance.

Xiaocao was already awaiting at the door.

It seems she'd been there quite a while.

Fatty and Zhuge Wushuang were nowhere to be seen.

They knew the blood moon above was caused by Yang Yan's murderous intent.

It meant Yang Yan was going to kill.

No matter who the opponent was, it would be a fight to the death.

But they didn't sense the aura of Yang Yan's weapon, indicating he wasn't targeting those from the Hidden World.

If they're not from the Hidden World, what's the point?

"My King."

Xiaocao called out, then respectfully approached Yang Yan from behind.

"I knew you'd come." Yang Yan chuckled lightly, remarked casually, "Just some unruly things, they're dealt with."

After speaking, Yang Yan suddenly addressed the dim corner not far away:

"I'll leave the aftermath here to you all."

With those words, Yang Yan's figure disappeared again.

Xiaocao took a deep look at the shadowed corner, then silently merged into the darkness.

"What do they take us for? Cleanup! These minor tasks could be solved with a call to the criminal police squad."

After the two left, a person in a strange uniform emerged from the shadows, complaining.

"Let's go inside and check! When Zhou Hanyun was caught, the boss instructed not to let anything happen to the Zhou Sisters, fearing this person might act recklessly."

"The reason we're not intervening is probably to see what position the Zhou Sisters has in this man's heart. Looking at it now, indeed very important!"

Another stroked his chin, speaking with a somewhat deep meaning.