

Powerful 691

Chapter 691: Getting More and More Interesting

"Chao Liang! You need to be mindful of your identity."

Jin Ding coldly reprimanded:

"If it weren't for you losing your virginity to a few prostitutes, today the one going to the competition with Tingting wouldn't have been that doctor, and Lin wouldn't be dead!"

"If because of you Tingting fails to heal and it's all for nothing, don't think your father's position as Hall Master would save you, not even if he were the President."

Hearing Jin Ding's words, Chao Liang's face instantly turned extremely gloomy.

Originally, he was practicing the Vajra Body.

This cultivation technique absolutely couldn't involve women before reaching Great Success.

But this guy, during an accidental opportunity, went to a bar and ended up with several women, causing his skills to dissipate completely.

If it weren't for a strong person taking action, he might have gone mad and become an idiot.

Since then, he has regarded that incident as a lifelong shame and never let anyone mention it.

But now, Jin Ding brought it up in front of everyone, and Chao Liang felt a burning pain on his face.

Old man, just you wait!

One day, I'll make you all kneel at my feet.

Chao Liang gritted his teeth viciously in his heart.

When Yang Yan and Situ Tingting came out, half an hour had already passed.

"Uncle Jin, sorry to keep you waiting."

As soon as Situ Tingting came out, she said obediently to Jin Ding.

"No worries, no worries."

Jin Ding looked at Situ Tingting, who seemed like a changed person, and waved his hand in relief.

"Tingting, did this guy do anything to you?"

Chao Liang came over, looking at Situ Tingting, and asked with a concerned expression.

"What could Dr. Yang do to me?"

Upon hearing Chao Liang's words, Situ Tingting's eyebrows twitched, then she calmly retorted.

Damn it!

This guy must have done something to Tingting.

Otherwise, Tingting would never be like this!

Chao Liang looked at Yang Yan with venom.

Even though Situ Tingting was hiding it well, how could it escape Chao Liang, who had been interested in her since childhood?

Moreover, he had already assumed Yang Yan would definitely do something to Situ Tingting.

"Alright, since Tingting is completely fine, let's get ready to set off!"

"The competition is tomorrow, we need to make good use of our time now."

"And this time, the competition is different from what we initially discussed, there are many more powerful competitors."

Jin Ding said seriously.

"Uncle Jin, what happened? Has the other side changed again? These untrustworthy people!"

Situ Tingting clenched her fists and cursed fiercely.

"This time it's not really their fault."

Jin Ding waved his hand and explained:

"The fame of the Huaxia Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram and the Lance of Longinus is too great, the other side couldn't keep it hidden."

"And, there are other forces getting involved, even they are losing control over the matter now."

Yang Yan suddenly laughed:

"What, has Saraf messed up?"

Chao Liang was momentarily stunned, then rebuked dissatisfiedly:

"Kid, watch your tone! A strong person like Saraf isn't someone of our level to speak lightly of."

"Since you're with us, mind your attitude. Otherwise, if you offend those strong, our Heaven and Earth Society will not back you up."

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow and sneered:

"Heh! A person who overestimates others and belittles themselves, do I need you to stand up for me?"

"Might as well tell you, even if that guy were here now, I'd still say the same thing."

"What, do you think he can eat me up?"

"You..."

Just when Chao Liang wanted to say something more, Jin Ding interrupted.

"Alright, now that Dr. Yang is with us, no matter what happens, our Heaven and Earth Society will not sit idly by."

"Besides, although Saraf is strong, our Heaven and Earth Society is not afraid either."

Hearing Jin Ding's words, Chao Liang snorted coldly, gave Yang Yan a deep look, and then turned to find Situ Tingting.

"So, tell me, what's the unexpected change you're talking about?"

Yang Yan smiled nonchalantly and turned his head to Jin Ding.

Jin Ding smiled bitterly and said helplessly:

"Originally, this was just a bet between us and the other side, but somehow, many major forces in the Hidden World received the news."

"Knowing that there are so many good things appearing at once, they also want to participate."

Yang Yan's mind stirred, and he asked with a frown:

"What are these guys putting up as stakes? They can't seriously think of getting something for nothing, can they?"

"Of course not!"

Jin Ding coldly snorted, confidently said:

"Although our Heaven and Earth Society isn't the top force in the Hidden World, we're not pushovers."

"If they want to target us, they better be prepared for us to target them as well."

Just as Yang Yan was about to continue listening to what Jin Ding had to say next, his phone suddenly rang.

Taking out the phone, he saw it was Xiaocao calling.

"Xiaocao, what's the matter?"

Yang Yan walked aside, lowering his voice to ask.

At the same time, an invisible barrier appeared around him, directly screening the contents of the conversation.

"King, I presume you already know about Saraf hosting a tournament over there?"

Xiaocao said.

"Hmm! I know. Plus, I'm getting ready to go to the competition with the Heaven and Earth Society people. What's up?"

Yang Yan asked.

"King, be careful. I'm afraid those black-robed guys will be involved."

"Those guys seem to be targeting these legendary artifacts. They probably want to get all these things into their hands."

Xiaocao said.

"Heh!"

Yang Yan laughed disdainfully:

"Such an appetite! Aren't they afraid that those things will break their teeth instead of eating them?"

Xiaocao immediately added:

"Three Thousand has already gone to investigate what exactly they plan to do. I believe there will be results soon."

"Alright, got it. By the way, have you found Xu Yi?"

Yang Yan asked.

"Yes, we found her."

Xiaocao said:

"It's quite coincidental; Xu Yi will also be participating in this competition."

"Ah! That girl is also entering the competition?"

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

He was truly surprised.

"Yes! You know, the Xu Family has significant influence in America too, so naturally they have the clout to know about this."

"And for some reason, Xu Yi's strength has been growing rapidly these past two years, reportedly nearing S-level."

"So, the Xu Family probably wants Xu Yi to try their luck in the competition."

Xiaocao reported the information she had in detail to Yang Yan.

"S-level?"

Yang Yan squinted his eyes, repeating the level with some doubt.

Chapter 692: Overthinking It

According to common sense, no matter how talented Xu Yi is, she should only be at most a B-level right now.

It's just that saying she had some fortuitous encounter is a slight possibility.

But such odds are too slim, Yang Yan almost wouldn't consider it.

If fortuitous encounters were so easy to come by, they wouldn't be called fortuitous encounters.

"Got it, let Xiaocao find out what those guys are up to first! The legendary items that have appeared are no longer just one or two. Even those guys can't swallow so many things."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he ended the call.

He believed Xiaocao could handle the rest well.

"Dr. Yang, can we go now?"

Just as Yang Yan hung up the phone, Golden Cauldron happened to walk over.

"Let's go!"

Yang Yan nodded and then got into the car with him.

"Let's first go over the rules of the competition or anything else I need to know! I'm completely in the dark right now and know nothing."

Yang Yan asked Golden Cauldron.

"You dare to enter the competition knowing nothing? How confident are you in yourself?"

Chao Liang, who was nearby, sneered when he heard Yang Yan's words.

"Chao Liang, if you keep talking nonsense, you'll have to switch to another car!"

Golden Cauldron's face turned cold, and he shouted sternly.

"Alright, ignore this fool, let's talk about the competition!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

As for this Chao Liang, he really didn't pay any attention to him.

Such an ant-like guy, if Yang Yan wanted to, he could kill a bunch of them with just a glare.

"The competition is actually simple, with no particularly special rules."

Golden Cauldron said:

"Initially, they required us to send only Chinese people under fifty to the competition."

"But now, because the information about the Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram and the Lance of Longinus got leaked by someone, the other side has lost control of the situation."

"Now, many major forces in the Hidden World want a share of the pie."

"Moreover, they've offered quite a few legendary items as rewards, attracting a lot of people."

"But now, it seems everyone is following the rule that competitors can't be over fifty."

Golden Cauldron's words were somewhat jumbled, but Yang Yan still understood.

The gist is, now that more powers know about this, they also want these things that previously existed only in legends, but nobody wants an all-out war, so they're still using this kind of grand competition to fight for it.

Luckily, the other side has some restraint, allowing only those under fifty to participate.

Otherwise, if those old guys took the field, it would be uncontrollable in the end.

"Under fifty, huh? These people sure are confident!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"They have no choice but to be confident!"

Golden Cauldron also smiled and said:

"In the Hidden World, fifty years is one generation, and now the world's changes are unprecedented, no one wants to show weakness at such a time."

"Yet the elders can't fight, so it's naturally up to the young ones."

Yang Yan disdainfully pouted, saying with some emotion:

"Showing off how outstanding their inheritors are? What a bunch of boring people!"

On the side, Chao Liang was obviously provoked by Yang Yan's words, and he said displeasedly:

"You talk so big now, but we've never seen you in action. Hope you won't embarrass our Heaven and Earth Society."

Hearing Chao Liang's words, Yang Yan smiled faintly and said casually:

"I think you're mistaken. I'm not competing on behalf of your Heaven and Earth Society."

"Oh? What's that supposed to mean?"

Chao Liang looked at Yang Yan coldly and asked in a low voice.

Meanwhile, Golden Cauldron and Situ Tingting also turned their gaze to Yang Yan, waiting for his response.

"The tournament rule requires a pair to team up and fight until only two remain, or rather, the last remaining team wins, right?"

Yang Yan looked at Golden Cauldron, smiling.

"That's right, that's how it is."

Golden Cauldron nodded.

"That's fine then!"

Yang Yan suddenly sat up straight, showing a confident smile:

"The rule is like this, it doesn't say participants must come from the same faction!"

"I bet by tomorrow, forming random teams over there will definitely be quite common, right?"

"So does it matter if I'm entering under the Heaven and Earth Society's name?"

"Besides, you'd have to be naive to think the person who came up with this tournament format isn't Saraf!"

"When an Angel fights solo, their combat power is normal, but when two Angels team up, their combat power multiplies tremendously."

"And they probably have more than two people entering. It's a clever plan!"

Listening to Yang Yan, Golden Cauldron nodded unconsciously, then asked:

"That's true, but if you win, who gets the prizes?"

Yang Yan waved his hand and said calmly:

"You're overthinking it. The tournament hasn't even started, and you're already thinking about the prizes? Are you that confident in this young lady?"

"Sigh!"

Golden Cauldron smiled wryly and sighed heavily:

"Maybe I am overthinking it. Let's leave it until we get there to talk!"

Since the competition venue was an uninhabited isolated island set by the organizers, the car wouldn't be able to drive there.

Golden Cauldron's side had already prepared a plane.

To Yang Yan's surprise, the plane was quite large.

"Your Heaven and Earth Society is really rich, having such a plane."

Yang Yan looked at the private plane and said with some amazement.

"Often, we need to ensure secrecy while traveling, so having a private plane is very necessary."

Golden Cauldron explained.

Coming onto the plane, it was even more spacious than Yang Yan had imagined, able to seat about fifty people.

And there was quite a bit of space between the seats.

It was practically on par with the space of a regular passenger plane.

"When you arrive, find a place to rest first while I gather some material on tomorrow's competitors to research."

"Let's see what strong opponents we have; we must be prepared. After all, know your enemy and know yourself, and you'll win a hundred battles."

Golden Cauldron looked at Yang Yan and Situ Tingting as he said.

Yang Yan didn't say anything, implicitly agreeing with his approach.

Even he thought it was necessary to get some information on the competitors.

There were many people's abilities in the Hidden World that were extremely peculiar.

Some abilities were ones even Yang Yan couldn't ignore.

The plane was very fast, but it still took about three hours to reach the destination, which made Yang Yan doubt if this was still within America's borders.

What surprised Yang Yan was that there was actually a fully equipped airport here.

When the plane landed, Yang Yan even spotted buildings in the distance.

Chapter 693: Hey, You Over There, Please Wait a Second

"Oh my goodness! We've finally arrived, I was about to suffocate."

Yang Yan started complaining as soon as he got off the plane.

If he had a choice, he really wouldn't want to fly over.

He would rather fly here by himself than suffer on a plane.

"Alright, you guys go rest in the dorm over there with the others first!"

"I'll go find the contact person here and see if I can get some information."

Jin said with a smile.

Although he still couldn't figure out Yang Yan's true identity, he remained respectful.

Because he firmly believed that Yang Yan's background was extraordinary and should not be neglected.

"Hmph! Claiming not to represent our Heaven and Earth Society, but in the end, still enjoying our benefits?"

"If you're really that competent, find a place to stay on your own!"

Seeing Jin leave, Chao Liang couldn't help but sarcastically taunt Yang Yan.

"Heh—"

Yang Yan let out a sneer, glanced at Chao Liang, and said calmly:

"You're right, I actually don't plan on staying with you guys."

Situ Tingting, seeing that Chao Liang was targeting Yang Yan, raised her eyebrows and said discontentedly:

"Chao Liang, don't go too far! Dr. Yang is a distinguished guest invited by Jin. We still have many places where we need Dr. Yang's support for tomorrow's competition."

"If you continue like this, don't blame me for telling Jin."

After speaking to Chao Liang, she turned to Yang Yan and apologized:

"Dr. Yang, don't mind him, this guy is just like that!"

Yang Yan smiled, making it clear he didn't care about what Chao Liang said at all.

Situ Tingting also smiled lightly and suggested:

"But I think you'd better stay with us."

"As far as I know, the people here are not just the youngsters cultivated by the major forces, but there are also many lone wolves strong enough to make your heart skip a beat."

"If you're alone outside, you might become a target for those lone wolves."

"After all, these guys don't play by the rules and will do whatever it takes to achieve their goals."

"They wouldn't mind taking out a few competitors before the competition."

By the end of her words, Situ Tingting was visibly worried.

Yang Yan waved his hand dismissively and said:

"Don't worry, there's no one in this world who can take me down alone. Besides..."

At this point, Yang Yan glanced at Chao Liang and continued:

"I'm leaving not because of this idiot, but because I want to have a look around first, see if there's any formidable opponents, just in case."

"So just relax, I'll definitely be there for the competition tomorrow. And we're definitely going to win this match!"

After saying this, Yang Yan walked towards the distance.

Seeing that Yang Yan really didn't plan to stay with them, Situ Tingting furrowed her brow, a gloomy expression appearing on her face.

In this place teeming with hidden threats, she couldn't help but worry about Yang Yan encountering an accident.

If something really happened to Yang Yan, tomorrow's match would definitely be in jeopardy.

It's a result she absolutely doesn't want to see.

"Chao Liang, I'm going to tell Jin everything you just said."

Situ Tingting gave Chao Liang a displeased look, then turned and left.

Damn it, you will fall into my hands sooner or later.

When that time comes, you'll definitely regret it.

I, Chao Liang, will make you pay a hundredfold for the words you said today!

Just you wait!

Watching Situ Tingting's departing figure, Chao Liang clenched his fists and vowed fiercely.

After parting ways with the Heaven and Earth Society people, Yang Yan wandered aimlessly around the island by himself.

At first, Jin said this was a deserted island.

Now it seems, he was probably wrong.

Looking at the buildings around, they seemed like they were over ten years old.

However, it looked like no one had lived here for a long time, appearing quite dilapidated.

Click, click!

This adventure was really worthwhile.

In just this short while, he'd seen quite a few skilled people.

Walking along, Yang Yan looked at the people around him, feeling quite emotional inside.

These people should have arrived not long ago.

Some were tidying up these old houses, seemingly intending to use them as temporary shelters.

Some others were pitching tents on the vacant land nearby.

Oh my!

Isn't that Bone Saber Hu Haifeng?

How did this guy end up here!

Yang Yan locked his gaze on a middle-aged man, a flash of surprise appearing in his eyes.

Then he smiled again, as if talking to himself:

"It's really a pity that that big fool Tiger King didn't come. Otherwise, he would have started a fight! Speaking of which, I haven't seen Hu Wei in a while! Quite looking forward to it!"

The island is not too big nor too small.

Even with Yang Yan's pace, it took him more than two hours to walk around the island.

Just from walking around the perimeter, Yang Yan saw many Hidden World experts, not to mention how many people there must be at the center of the island.

It was getting more and more interesting.

Yang Yan thought to himself, unexpectedly becoming a little excited.

"Hey! You over there, young man, please wait a moment."

Just as Yang Yan was planning to head to the center of the island, a man came running over from a distance, shouting at him.

This man was very fat, so fat that as he ran, Yang Yan felt the whole island shake.

Moreover, because of this person's excessive obesity, Yang Yan couldn't even make out his facial features.

It wasn't until the man got closer that Yang Yan could see clearly.

It turned out this man was an Asian with black hair and yellow skin.

Judging by his demeanor, there was nearly a ninety percent chance he was from Huaxia.

"Young man, seeing you wandering around alone, you probably don't have any teammates, right? How about we team up?"

The Fatty directly said as soon as he approached.

In perfect standard Mandarin.

"Uh...no need."

Yang Yan flatly refused without even thinking.

Are you kidding!

Team up with this guy?

Only a fool would agree.

If a fight really breaks out, this guy would probably serve no purpose other than being a live target.

"Young man, what kind of look is that? Do you despise me?"

"Let me tell you, even though I'm fat, I'm really good at fighting."

The Fatty raised his eyebrows, seriously saying to Yang Yan.

Yang Yan chuckled:

"I really can't see it! Why don't you first tell me what your skills are, then I'll decide if I want to team up with you."

The Fatty immediately protested:

"Hey! Young man, you're not being sincere. Who asks about someone's skills the first time they meet?"

"Moreover, you're not even sure if you want to team up with me, but you want to know my skills?"

Chapter 694: Even Sleaziness Is Contagious

Yang Yan shrugged indifferently:

"Since you're not going to say, then forget it. Anyway, I don't want to know what kind of abilities you have."

After saying this, he turned around, ready to leave.

He had no intention of further entangling with this guy.

"Hey hey hey! Buddy, don't be in such a hurry to go, don't hurry!"

Seeing that Yang Yan was really about to leave, the man hurriedly said:

"How about this, I'll tell you my ability, but you also have to tell me yours, how about that?"

"If our abilities happen to complement each other, then we can team up! It's beneficial for both of us, good for everyone."

Yang Yan clearly didn't want to continue entangling with this Fatty, and rejected his proposal again:

"Forget it, I'm really not interested in your ability. Besides, I already have a teammate, she's just not here."

Fatty apparently didn't believe Yang Yan's words, blocking his way:

"Come on, buddy. If you have a teammate, why are you wandering here alone?"

"People coming here at this time are looking for teammates, aren't they? Don't lie to me."

"I'm telling you, my ability is really very useful, really very useful."

Yang Yan suddenly squinted his eyes, chuckling lightly:

"I can see a bit about your ability now."

"Didn't expect it, such a big guy like you is actually a Perception Type. You remind me of one of my friends. Rare, truly rare!"

"Uh... no way! You figured it out! What a coincidence!"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Fatty laughed awkwardly.

Yang Yan smiled slightly:

"Want me to be your fighter? You're still too green for that! But..."

Fatty immediately asked:

"But what?"

"We can't be teammates, but we can still cooperate."

Yang Yan lowered his voice, speaking mysteriously.

"Oh? How do we cooperate?"

Fatty also lowered his voice, leaning his whole body closer.

Yang Yan looked at Fatty intently, smiling as he said:

"You're a Perception Type guy, and seeing that you don't have that cultivator's aura, you should be a Superpower User?"

Hearing this, Fatty suddenly widened his eyes, stepping back a few steps, cautiously saying:

"What the hell! Are you a god or something? How do you know everything?!"

Yang Yan pouted, saying with some annoyance:

"Don't act like that. You should be able to feel that if I wanted to make a move, you'd already be dead."

"Alright, come over quickly, let's talk about cooperation."

Fatty looked nervously at Yang Yan, saying speechlessly:

"Why do I feel like I've accidentally boarded a pirate ship? Big bro, can I not look for you as a teammate? I'm so nervous!"

"I'll go find someone else, just pretend I was never in front of you, okay?"

Even though Fatty said he wanted to find someone else, he still obediently walked to Yang Yan's side.

"I said, don't look at me like that!"

Yang Yan repeated, then continued:

"Also, even if you want to cooperate with me, I need to first see if your ability meets my standards."

"If it doesn't meet my standards, I won't cooperate with you either."

Seeing Fatty looking at him with a face full of suspicion like guarding against thieves and robbers, Yang Yan couldn't help being speechless.

You, this guy, also want to guard against me?

If I really wanted to do something to you, you'd be dead several times over by now.

"Don't look at me with those eyes! First, let me see to what extent your ability can go!"

"How do you want to see?"

Fatty covered his chest with both hands, looking nervous.

Seeing his actions, Yang Yan couldn't help but burst out:

"What kind of action is this?! Do you think I'd be interested in a fatty like you?!"

Fatty said pitifully:

"Who... Who knows what you're thinking? I'm not a worm in your stomach!"

"What if... what if you have eccentric tastes and are a pervert? There are perverts like you in the Hidden World, aren't there?"

"Damn it! Just pretend I never said anything."

Yang Yan left those words behind and turned to walk away.

He really couldn't stand this Fatty anymore.

He feared he wouldn't be able to hold back and end up killing this Fatty.

"Brother, I was wrong, I was wrong, okay? Please, be generous, forgive me this once!"

Seeing Yang Yan really about to leave, Fatty hurriedly grabbed Yang Yan, pleadingly saying.

"Let go! Quickly let go of me!"

Yang Yan turned his head and fiercely warned Fatty.

"Oh! I'll let go, letting go right now."

Frightened by Yang Yan's aura, Fatty quickly released his arm, with a smile on his face, said:

"Then why don't you stay, brother, and tell me what you want to see!"

Yang Yan pointed at Hu Haifeng in the distance and asked Fatty:

"What kind of Ability User is that guy, and how strong?"

"That guy, huh! Wait a moment, it won't take long..."

Following Yang Yan's finger, Fatty hurriedly took out a laptop from his backpack, then started typing away.

"That guy is named Hu Haifeng, his ability is physical mutation enhancement, and his strength can reach A-level."

"From the calluses on his hands, it seems he's skilled with knives."

"Moreover, the calluses on his left hand are thicker than on his right, he's probably left-handed."

"Additionally, the aura he's giving off is quite cold, he's probably not a good person and has taken quite a few lives."

Hearing Fatty's analysis, Yang Yan instinctively raised his eyebrows, looking at him with some surprise.

Originally, he just wanted to see how strong Fatty's Perception Ability was, but unexpectedly, he gave Yang Yan such a big surprise.

"Not bad! What exactly is your ability? Tell the truth!"

Yang Yan was genuinely curious about Fatty's ability at this point.

Fatty laughed awkwardly before saying:

"Hehe! Since I was a kid, I could find out everything about anyone I see through a computer."

"Even to the extent of knowing their measurements, that kind of thing."

"Also, I can visualize their data..."

"Mm... To put it simply, I can see them as clearly as characters in a small movie."

Fatty became more and more excited as he spoke, seemingly proud of his ability rather than feeling embarrassed.

Damn!

What a great ability, really great!

If I had this ability, wouldn't I know Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Hanyu's measurements, what underwear they wore, all clearly?

Moreover, with the ability to turn it into a small movie?

Yang Yan thought somewhat dazedly until his drool almost dripped, then he abruptly snapped back to reality.

Spit, spit, spit!

What the hell am I thinking?

Is creepiness contagious?

Yang Yan shook his head vigorously, then looked at Fatty with a somewhat unfriendly gaze.

Chapter 695: The Maniac Who Specializes in Torturing Men

It must be this guy's sleaziness rubbing off on me.

Yeah, that's definitely it!

With that thought, Yang Yan immediately landed a heavy flick on Fatty's head and cursed:

"You, what kind of creepy abilities do you have? You must've used that ability to peep at quite a few goddesses, right?"

Fatty was caught off guard and didn't manage to dodge.

Covering his now swollen forehead, he replied aggrievedly:

"Boss, what's sleazy about having abilities?"

"Besides, I haven't actually used this power to spy on that many women! I'm innocent!"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow and delivered another flick, hitting him hard again:

"Not many? So, there were some?"

The thought of this shameless guy peeping on who knows how many goddesses made Yang Yan burn with jealousy.

"Boss, if you're going to hit me, at least give me a reason! I haven't done anything like that in ages!"

Fatty felt even more aggrieved.

His sad eyes, red and almost shedding tears.

"A reason?"

Yang Yan chuckled cynically, glaring at Fatty:

"Alright then, tell me, did you use your abilities to spy on me when you came to find me just now?"

Fatty cried injustice, hurriedly explained:

"Boss, you're wronging me. I did intend to sneak a peek at your info just now, but I couldn't see anything!"

"Couldn't see? Why not?"

Yang Yan frowned and asked skeptically:

"Didn't you say your ability lets you check anyone's detailed info? Are you trying to trick me on purpose!"

Noticing Yang Yan's eyes were turning odd again, Fatty held his head, instinctively took two steps back, and explained:

"Well, it's because your strength is just too overwhelming, boss."

At this point, Fatty's eyes sparkled with admiration as he looked at Yang Yan, smiling broadly:

"Boss, can you tell me how you trained? How are you so strong that I can't even see your info? It's unbelievable."

It's Fatty's first time encountering someone's info he couldn't view, which is why he ran up to catch Yang Yan.

Of course, he hoped to gain some good rewards by relying on Yang Yan's abilities.

Seeing Fatty's demeanor, Yang Yan was well aware of what this guy was aiming at.

But then again, this guy's abilities are truly overpowered.

Even though he can't check my info, that's simply because I am too strong.

And in this world, how many people are as strong as I am!

"Alright, assessment over, your abilities are deemed qualified. Next, we can talk about collaboration."

Yang Yan patted Fatty's arm gently, smiling as he spoke.

"Boss, no need for all that fluff, just tell me how much I'll get from the championship prize. The rest I understand."

Fatty returned to his sleazy look, eyes gleaming as he asked.

"Uh... what exactly do you understand? Tell me."

Seeing Fatty's expression again, Yang Yan couldn't help but curl his lips.

He had a feeling this guy was surely thinking of something sleazy again.

"Boss, aren't you interested in some woman and want detailed graphic info?"

"Boss, no boasting. As long as the woman isn't as strong as you, I can absolutely get all her info for you, no problem."

"I could even find out her cycle dates if you need."

Fatty boasted confidently.

Hearing Fatty's words, Yang Yan's eyebrows twitched and then he said to Fatty:

"Well... first put your computer aside, then, get your head over here."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Fatty was a bit puzzled.

But after a moment of hesitation, he complied with what Yang Yan instructed.

Just when he got his head close, he heard Yang Yan shout in anger:

"You sleazy guy!"

Ah—

With the sound of a pitiful scream, the people around turned their gazes toward them.

They were curious about what was happening here.

After all, Hidden World is the kind of place where people kill at the drop of a hat.

They also wanted to know the strength of the person causing the commotion here.

If they were to meet in the arena tomorrow, it would be good to be somewhat prepared.

"Did you hear everything I said clearly?"

Yang Yan looked at the front of Fatty, whose head was full of lumps and had started crying, and asked seriously.

"I did."

Fatty covered his head, speaking unclearly with a mournful face.

"Good, hearing it clearly is what matters!"

Yang Yan said with a cold smile:

"Also, when you go handle that task, it's best to first heal your injuries."

"I know there should be a way. After all, you'll have to report back to me later."

"If by then, you're speaking unclearly, you know the consequences."

Yang Yan said while lightly flexing his wrist.

"Boss, don't worry, this little injury is nothing, I can easily take care of it."

Fatty continued with his unclear speech.

"Alright, you better stop talking, I can't understand much of what you're saying now. Go get the task done! We'll talk when you're back."

Yang Yan waved his hand, urging him.

"I'll be on my way then, boss. Rest assured, wait for my news!"

Fatty said, turned, and left.

He looked like he couldn't wait to leave the scene.

Watching his quickly disappearing figure, Yang Yan couldn't help but laugh.

This guy was already hard to see his features with his weight, and now after a good beating, he looks no different from a pig head.

"Hmm, was I too harsh just now? Maybe go easier next time?"

Looking at his right hand, Yang Yan couldn't help but mumble.

"Hey kid, were you the one squealing like a pig just now, making me unable to sleep?"

As he was about to find a place to spend the night, a muscular man wearing just a vest suddenly walked over, blocking his way.

"Is there something you need?"

Yang Yan squinted at the burly man in front of him, asking blandly.

"There's not really anything, it's just you making such a racket earlier disturbed my nap."

"So, I plan to have you come over and keep me company until I doze off. You can leave once I'm asleep."

The burly man sneered as he spoke to Yang Yan.

"Oh, is that so? Alright, let's go then!"

Without a second thought, Yang Yan followed the burly man.

"Hehe! Is that guy an idiot? Just following Eevee like that?"

"Doesn't he know that Eevee is a pervert? One who specializes in torturing and killing men?"

Seeing Yang Yan following the burly man, someone couldn't help but gloat.

"Ignore it, that Eastern guy is dead for sure. Eevee might be a pervert but his strength is formidable."

"Looking at that man, he seems to be another contestant. It's good if he dies, saves us some hassle."

Another person remarked from the side.

Chapter 696: The Task Entrusted to Fatty

Yang Yan could naturally hear these people's discussions, but his face always bore a faint smile as he followed Eevee into the depths of the forest.

There was a tent here, which seemed to be the residence of the burly man.

Yang Yan first reached out to touch the tent, then poked his head inside for a look.

"Kid, have you seen enough? If so, you can take off your clothes."

"Of course, if you're unwilling, I'm more than happy to help you take them off."

Having come this far, the burly man couldn't help but reveal his true nature, rubbing his hands together with a lecherous grin as he spoke.

"The surroundings aren't bad. Looking at this tent and the things inside, they all seem new. Thank you, I'm very satisfied."

Yang Yan looked at the man with a smile, speaking with an inscrutable tone.

"Kid, are you out of your mind? Do you know who I am?!"

The burly man, sensing Yang Yan's unusual aura, stared intently at Yang Yan and coldly spoke.

"Heh!"

Yang Yan let out two cold laughs and said casually:

"I don't care who or what you are. But, since these things are new, you can scram now!"

"You're asking for death!"

The burly man was infuriated.

He had never been so belittled before.

Especially since this person was someone he had marked as prey.

"You don't cherish the chance given to you. Trash like you—I can take on a hundred with one hand."

Yang Yan sneered, extending his left hand with a grasping motion toward the burly man.

The burly man in front of him floated in mid-air, crying out in agony.

With Yang Yan's left hand extended, the burly man was like someone choking him.

"Ah! Forgive me! Spare me!"

The burly man's legs hung off the ground, his face twisted with pain, as he struggled desperately with both hands.

"Killing scum like you would just dirty my hands."

Yang Yan snorted and then released his left hand.

The burly man fell to his knees with a thud, clutching his neck and gasping for air as if he had been saved from death.

"Who... who are you really?!"

The burly man stared at Yang Yan in terror, his words stuttering.

"If I hear you killing others again, I'll let you know that death is actually a blessing."

Yang Yan didn't answer the man's question but instead gave a death-like cold smile, speaking chillingly.

"I understand, I understand! Don't worry, I won't dare do it again."

After hearing Yang Yan's words, the burly man didn't say another word and ran straight towards the seaside.

The methods Yang Yan had shown just now really scared him.

He had never seen anyone control another's life so easily.

And to think, he was an A-level powerhouse!

"Disgusting fellow."

Upon seeing him run off, Yang Yan scornfully remarked.

Of course, it wasn't out of mercy that Yang Yan spared the burly man, but rather he silently left a sliver of power within him.

This power might not seem like much usually.

However, if the burly man continued to kill others, it would transform into a hellfire, burning him clean from flesh to soul.

After all, the words of Yang Yan under the Moonlight were not just empty threats.

Entering the burly man's tent, Yang Yan stretched lazily, then began to sleep soundly.

The night passed by peacefully.

Early the next morning, Yang Yan woke up.

He had to admit, though the burly man was a pervert, his standards for living quality were quite high.

The tent and the sleeping bag inside showed that the man definitely spent a fortune on them.

Though he himself had just set them up, they ended up benefiting Yang Yan.

"Brother, you're awake."

Just as Yang Yan was about to exercise a bit, outside the tent, a big Fatty sat there staring at him dumbfoundedly.

From the dew on him, Yang Yan could see this guy had been waiting there for quite some time.

"You're here? Did you eat yet? If not, there's some food inside."

Yang Yan looked at Fatty, smiling gently.

"That's great! I've been hungry since last night till now."

Upon hearing Yang Yan mention food, Fatty scrambled into the tent eagerly.

"Not so fast. What about the task I gave you?"

Yang Yan looked at Fatty, smilingly asking.

"Hehe! Brother's orders, how could I not accomplish them?"

Fatty smiled fawningly with a bit of pride in his voice:

"You asked me to investigate as many people on this island as possible, and last night I walked the whole night, gathering all the information I could find into this."

Fatty spoke, patting his backpack lightly.

The backpack held his essential gear: that laptop.

"You should know how bizarre those guys are. Even sleeping, they set traps, making it hard for me to spy."

Fatty spoke as he shamelessly gobbled up the food from the tent.

It was clear he had indeed toiled all night.

Yesterday, Yang Yan had tasked him to investigate everyone on the island, to see if there were any of those black-robed figures.

If there were, it would be a pleasant surprise.

If not, it would still serve as research on the data of today's competitors.

"Brother, let me tell you, if you hadn't asked me to investigate, I wouldn't have known there were so many young powerhouses in the world. They're not even fifty!"

Fatty remarked with genuine amazement as he ate.

"That's very normal!"

Yang Yan lightly chuckled, indifferently replying:

"How vast is this world? Not to mention Hidden World, even in the mundane world there are many extraordinary individuals. Besides, there's an even grander Hidden World."

He said, his eyes always on the laptop screen, quickly reading and analyzing, absorbing the information he sought.

"Hehe! You have no idea how lively the seaside was last night!"

Fatty stuffed a huge piece of luncheon meat into his mouth, mumbling with a smile.

"What do you mean by that?"

Yang Yan gave Fatty a quizzical look, then continued carefully looking at the computer.

"The announcement of the competition only went out two days ago, many people didn't know at first."

"However, last night many factions' representatives arrived. Especially the Huaxia forces — their numbers and lineup were quite impressive!"

Fatty said with a smile.

Though looking at Yang Yan, his eyes carried a somewhat profound meaning.

"You mean a lot of Huaxia forces arrived last night?"

Chapter 697: Hello, Sister-in-Law

Hearing Fatty's words, Yang Yan finally stopped reading, raised his head, squinted, and asked.

As if he had received a satisfactory answer, the smile on Fatty's face became even more radiant.

He nodded heavily and continued to say:

"Not only have a lot come, but the ones who have come are all big shots. I recognize several groups."

Yang Yan asked with keen interest:

"Tell me, who's here?"

Fatty counted on his greasy fingers and said:

"The Dragon Division of Huaxia's Eight Divisions, the Zhuge Family, Dragon Tiger Mountain, and even people from the Heaven and Earth Society have come."

"Hehe! These guys are never pushovers. Not to mention the fact that the Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram has appeared this time."

"Honestly, even if you told me people from Kunlun were here, I wouldn't be surprised."

Yang Yan shook his head, saying lightly.

"Wow, boss, you're really something!"

Fatty stared wide-eyed, looking at Yang Yan as if he were an alien, and asked in shock:

"How did you know people from Kunlun came? Could it be that you're already strong enough to sense things at the seaside from here?"

"Did the Kunlun people really come?"

Hearing Fatty's words, Yang Yan was also taken aback.

"Yes! People from Kunlun have arrived."

Fatty nodded heavily and said seriously:

"Moreover, they are here as referees!"

"But, last night I saw a few young guys. I wonder if they're here to compete too."

"Whoa! That's quite a bold move!"

Yang Yan muttered to himself while closing the laptop in his hand.

"Boss, can you give me a hint? Do you have confidence facing people from Kunlun?"

Fatty asked with eager anticipation.

"Guess."

Yang Yan gave Fatty a sidelong glance, then said:

"Have you finished eating? If so, we should get going. The competition is probably about to start."

In the center of the island, several grand structures similar to Roman amphitheaters had already been built.

And the stands around were already filled with people.

It's no wonder.

Although the time since the leak about this competition wasn't long, these are people from the Hidden World.

They have many ways to reach a place quickly if they wish.

Moreover, with a full two days to travel, it's more than enough.

"Sir, there are still too many people here this time. If anything unexpected happens, I fear with our manpower we won't be able to control the entire scene."

Outside the competition venue, a man in a tailcoat spoke to another man with a proud demeanor, dressed in a black suit.

If Yang Yan were here now, he would immediately recognize that the man at the forefront was Saraf, the head of the Blazing Angels.

"There's nothing we can do about it."

Saraf also said with some helplessness:

"Originally, I wanted to retrieve the Lance of Longinus from the Heaven and Earth Society, but I didn't expect things to develop to this point. Just like the old Eastern saying goes, 'Man proposes, but God disposes!'"

The man standing behind Saraf suddenly snorted coldly and said disdainfully:

"Hmph! Those fallen creatures wanting a piece of the pie, how ridiculous!"

"If it weren't for the orders from above to get the Lance of Longinus first, we would have judged those fallen beings long ago."

In the distance, another tall and handsome figure appeared:

"Don't rush, this era is not the same as our previous times."

"The current era is full of variables. Often, we think we are fully prepared, yet in the end, it becomes difficult to control."

"Just like an ancient Eastern proverb—Gotta have patience. Rushing doesn't help."

Saraf waved his hand and said coldly:

"Alright, enough of the useless talk. Go and get ready! We must win this competition."

...

"Why hasn't that doctor arrived yet? Is he too scared to come?"

At the entrance to the competition venue, Chao Liang, Golden Cauldron, and Situ Tingting had already appeared at the draw lots area.

Having waited for a long time, Chao Liang, who was already impatient, couldn't help but complain.

"Shut up! No one will mistake you for a mute if you don't speak. Also, if you hadn't been so disrespectful yesterday, Dr. Yang wouldn't have left."

Before Golden Cauldron could speak, Situ Tingting couldn't help but scold.

For some reason, even though she had only been with Yang Yan for a few days, she just felt that Yang Yan was not the kind of petty person Chao Liang described.

Moreover, Situ Tingting found herself increasingly disliking Chao Liang, whom she grew up with as childhood friends.

"Hey! Fatty, what's the situation here? It looks just like a small town!"

"Look over there, they even have shops. Are these guys planning to stay here permanently?"

Yang Yan and Fatty were walking towards the competition venue.

After seeing the surrounding buildings, he asked with some confusion.

"Hehe! You probably didn't know, but this competition won't be finished in just a day or two. It might take up to a whole week!"

"And those opening shops here don't have any other intentions, just trying to earn a living."

"You know, there are many people in the Hidden World who have a poor life."

"And recently, the Arbitration Committee wouldn't let them leave for the real world to make a living, which made their lives even harder."

"So, with such a great opportunity this time, all these people came here."

After Fatty's explanation, Yang Yan nodded knowingly and didn't ask further questions.

After all, he was present when the Arbitration Committee made this decision.

Moreover, although such restrictions also affected him significantly, deep down, he also thought the Arbitration Committee's decision was right.

"Here they come, here they come."

In the distance, Situ Tingting suddenly spotted Yang Yan's figure in the crowd and shouted while running toward him, overjoyed.

Golden Cauldron, seeing Yang Yan arriving, also secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

He didn't even notice Chao Liang beside him glaring at Situ Tingting with venomous eyes, his clenched fists trembling slightly.

"Why did you come so late? Do you know the competition is about to start? If it starts, we won't be able to register!"

As Situ Tingting ran closer, she seemed to realize something and immediately assumed a dissatisfied look, puffing her cheeks in annoyance.

However, to Fatty, it just seemed like she was being coquettish.

Of course, Yang Yan could also feel that Situ Tingting had no ill intentions.

He smiled lightly and said:

"Haha! Here I am, right? There should still be some time before the competition starts, right?"

This made Fatty, who had suspected before, even more convinced that there was something going on between this man and woman in front of him.

So, he shouted smartly:

"Hello, sister-in-law!"

Chapter 698: The Competition Is About to Begin

"Sister-in-law?"

Upon hearing Fatty's words, Situ Tingting immediately turned her gaze over.

Not only her, but even Yang Yan and Golden Cauldron also turned their attention to Fatty.

"Uh... what's wrong?"

Seeing everyone's eyes on him, Fatty suddenly felt if he had said something wrong.

"Sister-in-law... What sister-in-law? Who exactly are you?"

Chao Liang stared at Fatty intently, questioning him coldly.

"Ah? Well... you guys chat first, I have something to do, I'll be leaving now."

Leaving these words, Fatty turned around and quickly vanished.

His movements were swift.

"Who is this guy?"

Situ Tingting turned her head to Yang Yan and asked in confusion.

"If I told you I just met him yesterday and don't even know his name, would you believe me?"

Yang Yan said with a wry smile.

At this moment, he also had some headaches.

This Fatty, something seemed amiss when they first met and now this.

Hearing this, Situ Tingting gave him a strange look.

Then, without saying a word, she turned around and walked straight into the venue.

Golden Cauldron also gave Yang Yan a meaningful look and quickly followed suit.

"What kind of situation is this!"

Yang Yan looked at their rapidly departing backs and couldn't help but sigh.

Though this tournament is hosted by the Hidden World people, the United States official didn't shy away and directly intervened.

There's nothing strange about it.

This period saw quite a few foreign forces coming to the United States.

As the superpower agency on behalf of the United States, Zone 51 was highly alert.

At the first sign, Zone 51 dispatched elites, surrounding the place tightly.

"These guys are quite extravagant! Look at these houses, they are no different from villas in big cities!"

To ease the earlier awkwardness, Yang Yan found a topic to break the silence.

The houses here were all small villas.

Before coming here, Golden Cauldron had told him it was a deserted island!

Now, suddenly seeing this change, it was indeed surprising.

Golden Cauldron glanced at the villas around and said with some feeling:

"The people coming here are not ordinary, it's impossible to have them all live in tents."

"After all, these people hold their dignity very important."

"And obviously, the United States would not let these people have a chance to be furious."

"So, to avoid trouble, they likely used many Hidden World techniques to build houses in these past two days."

As one of the foreign major forces of the United States, the Heaven and Earth Society people were also assigned a villa last night.

Compared to Yang Yan's tent, it was naturally much more comfortable.

"And you? Where did you sleep last night?"

Situ Tingting looked at Yang Yan and asked with some curiosity.

"Him? Last night he probably spent feeding mosquitoes!"

Chao Liang said disdainfully.

"Haha! Last night I just found a place to make do."

Yang Yan didn't mention that he had taken over someone else's tent, but instead used an excuse to muddle through.

"Alright, let's not talk about this, over there it's already time for the draw."

Golden Cauldron suddenly shifted the topic, slightly lowered his voice and said seriously:

"This time is better than we expected, quite a few masters from Huaxia came."

"This time, not to mention the River Map, the Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram still has a great chance of being obtained."

There were not too many nor too few people coming to the competition this time.

If it was initially just Saraf and Heaven and Earth Society competing, things would naturally be much simpler.

Now, with so many people and forces involved, things naturally got somewhat uncontrolled.

"Hey! I mean, have those guys never thought about trading with you?"

Yang Yan asked with a frown.

"How could it be! Such high-level items, even if they have no use for them, are impossible to bring out for a trade."

Golden Cauldron sneered and said.

"Really, if greed knows no bounds, it tries to swallow more than it can!"

Golden Cauldron's response didn't surprise Yang Yan in the slightest.

One should know, even after so many years of human civilization development, there are only a few legendary items.

No matter who, once obtained, they would absolutely never give it up.

Even if the item was totally useless to him.

The draw is simple, it's single number versus double number.

For example, number one against number two, number three against number four, and so forth.

If at the end, a team is left with a single number, then they get a bye and automatically advance to the next round.

Golden Cauldron went to draw the lots.

However, when he returned with the number, his expression wasn't great.

"Uncle Jin, what's wrong?"

Situ Tingting couldn't help but ask.

"Just when going to draw lots, I happened to meet our opponents."

Golden Cauldron said coldly.

"Are they strong?"

Upon hearing Golden Cauldron's words, Situ Tingting immediately understood, the reason for his expression must be the surprising encounter with their competition opponents.

"Yes! Luck is quite bad. The first match is against Jack the Ripper and the twisted butler Anbang."

Golden Cauldron said icily.

"Aren't they both lone wolves? Why would they team up?"

Situ Tingting asked suspiciously.

"Because in this tournament's rewards, just entering the top ten can earn a bottle of Holy Water."

"Legend has it that the Holy Water was used to wipe Jesus' body when he was born."

"This item is evidently very useful for both of them, so they teamed up!"

Fatty, who slipped back unnoticed, added.

"Holy Water? This tournament has such an item?"

Yang Yan asked in puzzlement.

What he knew now was that Heaven and Earth Society and Saraf brought Lance of Longinus and Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram as stakes.

As for other things, he really didn't know.

"Yes! Heard it's something the United States official brought out."

Golden Cauldron also nodded in agreement with Fatty.

Fatty chuckled and said:

"Boss, you wouldn't think that us participating would be without reward, would you?"

"They are presenting legendary items!"

"And how could those later participants not bring out something of their own."

"Geez! Speaking of, those guys are really the type to pluck a feather from a passing goose! Even setting up such a tournament needs to earn them a huge sum."

Yang Yan looked at Fatty with some curiosity and asked with a smile:

"Is that so? What item did you bring?"

Fatty didn't hide anything and directly said:

"A skull from several centuries ago. That item is of no use to me but for someone like a witch, it's a rare treasure."

Golden Cauldron gave Fatty a deep look and then raised his eyes to the distant LED screen, reminding:

"Let's go, the first match is about to start, let's go and have a look first."

Chapter 699: I Don't Even Know How Strong I Am

Because there were quite a few participants, the matches were conducted in four simultaneous arenas.

To ensure those who hadn't competed yet could clearly see the event's details, a huge LED screen was erected outside the venue.

By the time Yang Yan and his group entered the competition field, the battles were already in full swing.

One has to admit, it truly lives up to the Hidden World's reputation for hosting such a competition.

Regardless of the intensity of the fight between the two in the ring, the enthusiasm of the crowd was almost on par with a boxing match in the public world.

"There are really so many people! Are all these people here to compete?"

Yang Yan glanced around, frowning as he asked.

"No way!"

Fatty replied with a laugh:

"A lot of these people are just here to watch. After all, it's a rare sight to witness a competition between powerful fighters from the Hidden World, and tickets are hard to come by."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan couldn't help but take another look around.

Indeed, he soon noticed many people recording with their phones.

His brow furrowed with confusion as he asked:

"What the hell! They're actually recording this? Aren't those guys afraid of this getting leaked out?"

Fatty chuckled mysteriously and said:

"Boss, you might not know this, but these guys paid quite a hefty price just to watch the fight."

"If they don't recoup their costs during this competition, wouldn't they be at a loss?"

"How can they make their money back here?"

Situ Tingting, standing nearby, couldn't help but ask suspiciously after hearing Fatty's comment.

"Intelligence!"

Yang Yan replied softly:

"Those who come to participate aren't weaklings. Each battle has valuable insights."

"Therefore, these guys record the fight scenes and sell them to those in need."

Situ Tingting said incredulously:

"No way... who would do something so taboo?"

Fatty chuckled lightly, teasing as he spoke:

"As long as there's enough profit, there are plenty of people who would do it."

At this point, they dropped the topic and refocused on watching the match.

After all, no one knew if they might face anyone on the field in their future matches.

Of course, Yang Yan was an exception.

For a match of this level, he honestly couldn't muster any interest.

In his view, these guys didn't even qualify to make him serious.

Keep in mind, this competition was limited to those under fifty.

And among those under fifty, apart from a few heirs of major powers, how strong could these rogue fighters be?

By the time the fight concluded, nearly an hour had passed.

In the Hidden World, a fight lasting this long was indeed a rare sight.

"Looks like the organizers have put in a lot of effort!"

Yang Yan squinted, speaking thoughtfully.

"Why is that?"

Situ Tingting looked at him puzzled and asked.

Yang Yan didn't answer, but Fatty couldn't help but speak up.

"Haha! Sis-in-law, you surely haven't fought with people from the Hidden World before, right?"

"People usually practice at home and rarely come out."

Situ Tingting answered, then suddenly seemed to recall something, and angrily glared at Fatty, saying furiously:

"Damn Fatty, who's your sister-in-law? Don't call me that randomly!"

Hearing Fatty's words, Yang Yan couldn't help but smile.

Situ Tingting probably hadn't really fought with anyone from the Hidden World.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have made such naive comments now, nor would she have been severely injured last time.

Nearby, Jin Ding explained with a furrowed brow:

"In the Hidden World, fights are usually decided in an instant. It's rare for battles to take all day to resolve."

"The fact that these four guys fought for a whole hour only means their strengths are quite comparable."

"If it's not deliberately arranged by the organizers, then it's just a coincidence."

Situ Tingting became even more confused and asked again:

"Wouldn't evenly matched strength make the fight even more exciting?"

"Hidden World battles aren't for spectators. The organizers likely have motives far beyond the Lance of Longinus."

Yang Yan said coldly.

Jin Ding nodded in agreement:

"I need to report this situation to the main office. You guys shouldn't wander around here."

After saying this, he turned and left.

The battles in the Hidden World, just as Yang Yan said, aren't suited for spectating as mere events.

Right before them, the two losers were now completely lifeless, dead beyond recovery!

"How could this happen? They're actually... dead!"

Seeing someone come up to drag their bodies away, Situ Tingting couldn't help widening her eyes and whispered in disbelief.

"You still haven't taken last time's incident seriously, have you? Did you forget how your companion died?"

Yang Yan felt it necessary to remind Situ Tingting properly.

This is ruthless slaughter, not a friendly match with a "safety first" rule.

"How can that be the same? Last time, those who attacked us were our enemies!"

"And now... this is just a competition! Isn't winning enough? Why go for the kill? Why?"

Situ Tingting seemed possessed, shouting hysterically.

"Haha! Sis-in-law, you're really naive! Competitions in the Hidden World? There are no real matches!"

"Once both parties engage, who can stop themselves? Unless there's external interference, it surely won't end till one dies."

Fatty said with a smile.

As the bodies of the defeated were dragged off, the next match began in the arena.

Similarly, this battle was fierce and evenly matched.

Finally, one side barely managed to kill the opponent while gravely injured.

"Dr. Yang, I now want to know how strong you really are. The competition format has changed, and the Heaven and Earth Society's top won't allow Tingting to be harmed."

"If you don't meet our expectations, I think we'll call off this competition."

As soon as Jin Ding returned, he eagerly made his stance clear to Yang Yan.

"How strong, huh..."

Yang Yan's gaze drifted far away as he narrowed his eyes watching those in the ring, and slowly said:

"Well, how should I put this? Actually, I don't even know how strong I am!"

"However, dealing with those guys up there is more than manageable."

Upon hearing this, Jin Ding squinted his eyes slightly.

He seemed to want to say something but was hesitant.

At that moment, the match concluded.

Soon after, an announcer called for the next fighters to enter the arena.

And Yang Yan and Situ Tingting were among them!

Chapter 700: Wait for Me a Moment, I'll Be Right There

"Uncle Jin, don't worry, I'll be fine."

Situ Tingting said this and then walked directly into the arena.

Yang Yan, who was beside her, heard it was their turn, smiled slightly, and followed her in.

"Dr. Yang, no matter what, please make sure nothing happens to Tingting."

Jin looked at Situ Tingting's back and quickly said this to Yang Yan who was following closely behind.

The Fatty beside them sneered at Jin, pursed his lips, and said:

"Old man, what are you worrying about? With the boss here, are you still afraid that something will happen to the big sister-in-law?"

Unfortunately, Jin no longer had the mind to deal with this Fatty at that moment.

He clenched his fists, staring intently at Yang Yan and Situ Tingting, his eyes filled with deep concern.

"Hehe! The ones who came this time turn out to be a couple? I love killing such couples the most."

In the battle arena, a man wearing a gentleman's hat looked at Yang Yan and Situ Tingting, a sinister smile curling up at the corners of his mouth.

"Hey! Hanyun, is there something up?"

As soon as Yang Yan entered the arena, the phone suddenly rang.

When he answered the call, it turned out to be Zhou Hanyun.

"Are you busy now?"

Zhou Hanyun's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Hmm?"

Hearing Zhou Hanyun's words, Yang Yan slowly turned his head to look at the two men opposite, then gently said:

"Not busy, what's up, Hanyun?"

"Is this guy looking for death?"

In the stands, Chao Liang looked at Yang Yan who was on the phone and couldn't help but curse.

Jin next to him was also instantly filled with apprehension.

After all, this was a fight against someone from the Hidden World!

Even a slight distraction could result in a fatality at any moment.

Not to mention that both opponents were not weaklings.

And Yang Yan was actually on the phone?

Is this the God of Longevity tying the noose, tired of living?

Or does he really have enough confidence in his own strength...

"Well, Wuyan and the others just came over earlier, and I'm asking if you can come back for dinner tonight?"

Zhou Hanyun asked over the phone.

"Tonight?"

Yang Yan furrowed his brows slightly.

With so many people competing here, he probably couldn't go back tonight.

However, Zhou Hanyun rarely made such requests to him.

If he didn't go back, he might hurt her feelings!

Besides, Wuyan also came.

If he didn't show up, he probably wouldn't get on her good side anytime soon.

That would be unbearable.

At this thought, Yang Yan gritted his teeth and directly told Zhou Hanyun over the phone:

"Yes! I'll definitely be back by eight tonight. You guys wait for me!"

"Courting death!"

Seeing Yang Yan still casually talking on the phone, both Jack the Ripper and the perverted butler Anbang exploded instantly.

The two shouted, then advanced towards Yang Yan with all their might without holding back.

Situ Tingting was naturally also within their attack range.

Jack the Ripper and the perverted butler Anbang were both body ability users.

Which means both of their physical capabilities were far beyond ordinary people.

Their speed and strength were hundreds to thousands of times stronger than normal people.

Jack the Ripper's weapon was a short dagger, while the perverted butler's weapon was a set of hair-cutting scissors.

Seeing the two attacking from left and right, Yang Yan stepped back slightly, skillfully avoiding their attack.

While Situ Tingting, with a swoosh, drew her longsword and charged directly at the two.

"For tonight's dinner, you guys decide, just stir-fry a few dishes!"

"I must say, I've been eating hot pot or beef balls these days, it's been ages since I had a proper Chinese meal."

As Situ Tingting was locked in combat with the two, Yang Yan simply found a place to squat down and began discussing with Zhou Hanyun what they should eat tonight.

"Damn it! What's that guy doing exactly?"

In the stands, Chao Liang angrily looked at Yang Yan, waving his fists and cursing.

Jin, who originally had a lot of confidence in Yang Yan, also looked worriedly at Situ Tingting.

Situ Tingting truly deserved to be the heir of the Heaven and Earth Society; her speed and swordsmanship were top-notch.

However, the opponent she faced was also no weakling.

For a short time, Situ Tingting could still contend with them.

But as time dragged on, she began to gradually fall behind.

Finally, after a series of probing attacks, Jack the Ripper found her weakness and after a feint, directly blocked Situ Tingting's escape route.

The perverted butler Anbang seemed as if he had received a cue, suddenly changing his attack, sweeping horizontally with his scissors and forcibly cutting Situ Tingting's shoulder.

"Hmm!"

Situ Tingting let out a muffled groan, quickly utilized a body technique, and withdrew.

As she retreated, she instinctively turned her head to glance at Yang Yan.

Seeing her partner still having the leisure to be on the phone, the stubbornness in her made her raise an eyebrow, twirl her sword into a brilliant sword flower, and charge at the opponents again.

"Uh... Hanyun, wait a minute, I have something here that I must deal with right away. Don't worry, I'll be quick."

Yang Yan had been keeping an eye on the battle on the field all along.

He quickly glanced at Situ Tingting, who was having a hard time against the two, knowing if he didn't step in, the little girl might be defeated.

"If you have something to do, go ahead, I'll go buy groceries first."

Upon hearing Yang Yan say he had something to deal with, Zhou Hanyun quickly said.

"Don't worry, it's nothing major, I'll be right back! But hey, don't hang up!"

Yang Yan finished saying this, then put the phone in his pocket and cast a cold look at the two who were still fiercely attacking Situ Tingting.

And as he locked his gaze on the two, they suddenly froze.

They simultaneously retreated rapidly and turned their wary eyes towards Yang Yan.

"Damn it, who is this guy exactly?"

Jack the Ripper frowned, subconsciously wiping the cold sweat from his forehead.

"Not sure!"

The perverted butler gritted his teeth and said with difficulty:

"But this killing intent, it's like being targeted by a beast. This guy is definitely not ordinary. Be extremely careful."

"What do we do? Go or not?"

Jack the Ripper swallowed a mouthful of saliva and asked in a deep voice.

"What do you think?"

The perverted butler raised an eyebrow and said coldly:

"I put everything I had on the line to enter this competition!"

"If I give up now, I'll really have nothing left. So, let's fight him!"

Hearing these words, Jack the Ripper's eyes also became firm.

He too had staked everything he had.

If he obtained the Holy Water, his strength could reach another level.

In that case, the sacrifice would be worth it.

But if they lost, they would really have nothing at all.

Such a consequence was also unbearable for him.