

Powerful 791

Chapter 791: Titled Pinnacle Showdown

Yang Yan picked up the phone, and sure enough, as Ao Tian anticipated, it was Xiaocao on the other end.

Just moments ago, she received information that a suspected Fire Element Origin from the Thunderfire Origin had appeared.

And the location was in Nevada.

Other people received the same message on their phones.

"What should we do next? Should we go over or just watch and see what happens here?"

Kashu looked at the group and asked.

"Let's go take a look!"

Yang Yan said with a sardonic smile:

"It's still uncertain whether that thing is the Fire Element Origin."

"If it's not, that would be best. If it is, then today will be quite lively over there."

"Nevada, the location where the headquarters of Area 51 is based."

"Do you think those guys would let such a thing go?"

The others, upon hearing Yang Yan's words, also chuckled teasingly.

Area 51, the largest military force organization in the United States established for the Hidden World.

Just like the Eight Divisions of Huaxia, it is filled with mystery.

It's located in a region of Lincoln County in southern Nevada, United States.

It's just over a hundred kilometers from the center of the Gambling City.

It's publicly announced as an Air Force base.

However, it is famous for all sorts of speculations regarding unidentified flying objects.

To the average American, it very likely has something to do with aliens.

But anyone from the Hidden World knows that it is actually the defensive department of the United States' Hidden World.

Due to the urgency of the matter, Yang Yan and his group did not travel in the usual way.

They had Igukas transform back into his giant dragon form, and flew directly over on his back.

"Tsk tsk! This is my first time riding a dragon! This feeling is really awesome!"

Ao Tian said, filled with sentiment after touching the dragon scales beneath him.

"Hey! I'm warning you, the reason I'm letting you sit on my back is because time is tight, not because I've become your mount."

"If you don't behave, I'll throw you off."

Igukas twisted his body discontentedly and said angrily.

As a Fire Dragon, he naturally has a bad temper.

If it weren't for Yang Yan, he wouldn't have let these guys get on his back even if he was beaten to death.

"Alright, speed up a little. It might already be a blazing fight over there."

"If we're too slow, we might miss all the fun."

Fenrir said.

"Why don't you run over there yourself? Being a world-class Magical Beast, this distance shouldn't be difficult for you!"

Igukas said discontentedly.

Fenrir pouted, not willing to be outdone:

"Nonsense! If it weren't for the disturbance we would cause by going ourselves, do you think we'd want to sit on your back?"

"You have no idea how hard your dragon scales are. In just a short while, it's already making my butt sore."

Yang Yan watched the two bickering and couldn't help but smile:

"Alright, you two say a little less!"

"We're almost there, it's best to find a place to land. I don't want to be seen as a threat by those guys."

As Yang Yan said, they landed before reaching their destination.

And Igukas slowly transformed back into his human form.

However, none of them were in the mood to tease Igukas anymore.

Because in front of them, the sky appeared as though a storm was about to break out.

Black clouds were pressing close to the ground.

This was the typical precursor to a Great Power making a move.

"Heh! Good thing we're not too late. Looks like those guys haven't made a move yet."

Fenrir said with a smile.

"You're really one to enjoy a spectacle without fearing chaos!"

"The aura upfront indicates that Peak Titled-level people are confronting each other."

"From the current situation, even if we face them, we might not gain any advantage!"

Kashu said with a smile.

"Tsk! Stop pretending."

Fenrir rolled his eyes at Kashu and said:

"Who nowadays doesn't have some trump card? Although we can't give our all, there are ways to kill those guys. Who are you putting on a show for?"

Yang Yan's face darkened, and he said coldly:

"Let's go, stop bickering, let's see how much the Arbitration Committee has invested."

"Besides, I also want to know if there will be any special changes when the Thunderfire Origin converges."

Leaving these words, he turned into a phantom and shot forward.

The environment around Area 51 is quite complex.

Not only are there deserts, but also mountains and jungles.

It's precisely because of this reason that they chose to establish the base here.

Normally, people aren't allowed to come near this place.

Looking at the signs that say no entry, no photos, and authorize the use of lethal force, any normal person with a sane mind would stay away.

At this time, the open sand outside the perimeter was nearly packed with people.

They formed a sharp contrast with those inside the base, who were armed and on standby, dressed in black.

"Heh! Hand over the Fire Element Origin, or else Area 51 will become history."

Someone said coldly to the people in black.

However, the people inside didn't pay them any mind, just stood there with indifferent expressions.

As if everything being said had nothing to do with them.

"Damn, why aren't those two making a move?"

"If they don't make a move, how are we supposed to fish in troubled waters?"

Everyone was watching the two at the forefront.

These two had been standing there motionless since the beginning.

If it weren't for their intimidating presence, others might have mistaken them for statues.

"Those two are Peak Titled-level powerhouses. One is titled Superman, who is rumored to have physical qualities far superior to any human being."

"And the other is titled Hunter Knife, the world's most formidable hunter."

In the distance, Kashu looked at the two in the field and said.

"Peak Titled-level, huh? So, if these two guys improve any further, they might become powerhouses recorded on the Sealing Title Stele?"

Fenrir said, rubbing his hands with excitement.

"Yeah, but it seems that Superman is with the Arbitration Committee."

"I don't know what he's thinking, standing out right now."

"That's not typical of their Arbitration Committee's style."

Kashu said with a smile.

"Heh! You keep referring to them as 'their' Arbitration Committee, aren't you a member of the Arbitration Committee as well?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"How is that the same? They join the Arbitration Committee driven by interests."

"But I entered the Arbitration Committee because it seemed to be more interesting."

"There's a fundamental difference between us."

Chapter 792: Ao Tian Stirs Up Trouble

The atmosphere on the field was still very tense.

Both sides were in a state of drawing swords and bows.

To be honest, the strength between the two sides wasn't significantly disparate.

The people from the Hidden World had the advantage of numbers.

Meanwhile, the people from Area 51 had the advantage of geography.

Even though the Hidden World and the Present World had started merging over the past two years, the national weapon of a superpower like the United States had been considerably weakened.

However, for the non-native Hidden World people, it was still a very powerful weapon.

"I'll say it one last time, hand over what you have obtained. Otherwise, Area 51 will become history today."

A hot-tempered person couldn't wait any longer and shouted loudly.

Upon hearing these people's clamors, the people from Area 51 still had no reaction.

They just stood there solemnly, almost like statues.

In their view, everything today depended on the outcome of the battle between the top powerhouses.

If their top powerhouse won, then these people were nothing but a motley crowd.

However, if their top powerhouse lost, then as this guy said, this place would probably be razed to the ground and become history.

"Let's go, take a look around. These two guys don't seem like they'll start fighting anytime soon."

Yang Yan glanced at the two people on the field and said lightly.

The battle of top powerhouses depended on momentum.

Especially when both sides were of similar strength, this was even more true.

After all, they didn't have an undying vendetta.

The practice in the Hidden World was always to gain the greatest return at the smallest cost.

Otherwise, if they really went all out in a life-and-death struggle, both of them might die.

Even if one of them survived by a fluke, they would basically be crippled.

Therefore, unless there's a deep vendetta, Titled Powerhouses generally hold back and don't fight recklessly.

"There are indeed quite a lot of people here!"

After Yang Yan and his group took a round at the periphery, he couldn't help but say.

"Regarding longevity, whether true or false, these people won't let go."

"Also, don't be fooled by the number of people now, but there are only a few true masters."

"The real powerhouses are still in a stage of watching and waiting."

"Guess when the news of longevity really gets confirmed, that's when the real battle will break out."

Ao Tian said with a smile.

"Hehe! It depends on whether these artifacts truly offer longevity."

"Moreover, whether they can grant longevity to just one person or a whole group of people."

"Speaking of which, there's an essential difference."

"The world is changing, and many old guys in the Hidden World who haven't appeared for a long time are unable to hold back."

"Those already near death will not miss any opportunity to prolong their lives."

Igukas said with a sneer.

"Boom..."

Just as the few were still at the periphery observing, a huge noise suddenly erupted from within Area 51's base.

As the immense explosion echoed, Yang Yan and the others exchanged a glance, then sprinted towards the direction of the sound.

"Someone got their hands on it! Stop him. We can't let him take the item away today no matter what."

Someone shouted loudly.

Before his words even fell, the scene turned chaotic.

Those with good concealment abilities used their powers in succession, then vanished into thin air before everyone's eyes.

And the two protagonists who were still confronting each other instinctively shot off to the side.

They didn't want to let others reap the rewards of their work.

"It's getting chaotic, isn't it!"

Kashu said as he looked at the chaotic scene in front of him.

"The noise doesn't sound right, only explosions without any flames."

"Also, the people from Area 51 are surprisingly calm. That's not normal."

Kafir apparently noticed something, his gaze scanning the surroundings as he said coldly.

"There's no smell of blood in the air; instead, there's the scent of gunpowder. I'm afraid that loud noise was deliberately made by the people from Area 51."

Fenrir closed his eyes, taking a deep breath before speaking.

"Hehe! It's getting more and more interesting. The people from Area 51 should have long prepared a response."

"As more and more people gather, yet none have made a move, the sound just now is likely from themselves!"

Ao Tian laughed as he spoke.

"How about it? Should we make a move or not?"

Jormangand asked with a cold smile:

"Regardless of what those guys intend, the fact is that it's chaotic here now."

"If it were us, making a move now has a high chance of success."

"The most important thing is, I'm confident that these guys won't know who did it."

At this moment, a sudden voice rang out:

"I think you'd better not make a move; there's some foul play here."

"I thought you weren't planning on showing up."

Yang Yan didn't turn around, as if he already knew who had come.

He asked with a sneer:

"You've been hiding beside me for so long, why have you decided to come out now?"

The person who came was Thor, the Thunder God from Northern mythology.

He smiled awkwardly, with a look of helplessness as he said:

"I had no choice, my father told me to follow you, to help you when you need it."

"But during this period, you were busy flirting around, even if I wanted to help, I couldn't."

The last time Yang Yan had a confrontation with the previous Sun, he saved this fellow's life.

Later, when he returned from there, this guy was constantly hovering around him.

Of course, Yang Yan was sure that his presence was without malice.

After all, when he arrived, he promptly informed Yang Yan.

Even though it wasn't a face-to-face conversation, Yang Yan had always been aware of his existence, and he hadn't deliberately hidden it.

"So, tell me, what do you know?"

Yang Yan turned his head to look at Thor as he spoke.

Yet at this moment, Thor seemed as if he hadn't heard Yang Yan's words. He and Fenrir, as well as Jormangand, were coldly staring at each other over there.

Their stance suggested that they might start fighting at the slightest provocation.

Seeing their demeanor, Yang Yan knew that if he wanted them to cooperate, it probably wouldn't be an easy task.

"I say, can't you guys first assess the current situation?"

Yang Yan rubbed his temples, speaking in exasperation.

"Come on! Let them fight, the fiercer the better!"

"To tell the truth, I've been wanting to see these guys fight, not just for a day or two."

"It's a rare opportunity, let them have a brawl first. Anyway, with us here, nobody's getting killed."

Ao Tian said with great excitement.

Chapter 793: An Act? A Setup?

Seeing Ao Tian's eager-for-chaos demeanor, Yang Yan knew that this guy was once again planning to stir things up.

However, those three were also idiots to really start a fight.

"Boom boom boom..."

With the sound of fierce punching and kicking, Yang Yan clapped his hands and coldly said:

"Can you tell me now what's really inside here?"

Thor, with dark circles under his eyes and covering his swollen face, said:

"The people behind Area 51 are actually Saraf."

"Not only Saraf is in the base, but Gabriel and all her Blazing Angels are here as well."

Jormangand, also with a bruised face, said:

"How did that guy Saraf get here?"

"Not sure."

Thor shook his head:

"But things are different now; the world has become much more stable, and they can dispatch quite a few experts."

"Also, this place has undergone some modifications by them, which are advantageous to them."

Ao Tian was slightly better off than the other three, but he was also beaten into a pighead by Yang Yan.

He rubbed the bump on his forehead, grinned, and said:

"How do you know so much detail? It's like you saw it firsthand."

Thor mumbled:

"These past few days, I've been with Hel; she began focusing here upon hearing that Moonlight possessed the Thunder Origin."

Fenrir frowned slightly and asked, puzzled:

"How did Hel get involved with you?"

Thor said awkwardly:

"We both wanted to help Moonlight, shared the same goal, and met by chance."

Upon hearing Thor's explanation, the others finally understood how he knew so much.

Hel is an expert in soul mastery.

In her presence, there's hardly any secret to speak of.

If she captures you, she can make you divulge everything she wants to know.

"Where is Hel now?"

Fenrir immediately asked.

"She's in the base now. But don't worry, she's quite safe there."

Thor thought for a while and said.

"Damn! She's inside and you say she's safe?"

Jormangand widened his eyes in disbelief.

"Did you forget about her abilities?"

Fenrir slowly shook his head and said with a cold smile:

"She's not just the Goddess of Death; she also has the ability to alter herself."

"If she wants, no one in the world can detect her."

While the group was still pondering their next move, a deafening sound suddenly erupted from within the base.

This was different from the previous commotion.

This time, it was caused by a clash between top experts.

"They're starting to fight over there."

Igukas watched the mushroom cloud rise in the distance and said.

"Let's go and see. I want to know what Saraf and the others are planning."

Yang Yan said with a sneer.

The battle upfront was fierce.

Especially between the superhero and the hunter, their fight was intense.

The loud noise earlier was the result of their fierce battle.

As for the other people, they all wanted to slip into the base.

Those with concealment abilities were fine, but those without had to engage directly with the men in black.

"It's really lively here!"

Kashu sighed, observing the chaotic scene before him.

"Hehe! It's just so-so!"

Fenrir raised his eyebrows slightly and said dismissively:

"These guys might not achieve anything, everything depends on those two determining victory."

"That's not necessarily true!"

Igukas frowned and said suspiciously:

"Why do I feel that those two are acting?"

"They've been fighting for so long, yet apart from making a big scene, neither has gotten even a scratch."

"This is inconsistent with their abilities!"

Upon hearing Igukas's claim, the others turned their attention to the duo.

As Igukas mentioned, the two indeed seemed to be making a grand show.

However, their clothes weren't even ruffled, let alone injured.

"These two are indeed unusual. Logically, given their strength, even if they don't decide a victor, at least there should be blood."

Yang Yan said, somewhat puzzled.

"Simple! These two are setting a trap, but exactly who they're trying to fool, I don't know."

"However, didn't we get intel saying the Arbitration Committee sent three Titled Powerhouses?"

"There's only one here; where did the other two go?"

As a veteran Hidden World powerhouse, Ao Tian immediately noticed something amiss.

And upon discovering the discrepancy, he began spreading his perception around.

"Whoa! How didn't we realize earlier? There's a hidden expert of this level here!"

Ao Tian chuckled.

"Hehe! Is this feeling perhaps the Western Hidden World Powerhouses? What exactly are they planning?"

Yang Yan said, also looking towards a direction and frowning.

"Regardless of their machinations, as long as it's not aimed at us, that's fine."

"As for the rest, we'll just watch and see."

Kafir said, unconcerned.

For Yang Yan and the others, the strength displayed by the opposition here was entirely inadequate against them.

As long as they wished, they had the power to crush their opponents.

"Looks like their setup was meant to flush out those hidden individuals!"

Igukas said calmly.

Shortly after Igukas finished speaking, the two "actors" on the field seemed to intensify their performance.

Watching them each use their unique skills, altering the landscape around them, the hidden individuals finally couldn't contain themselves.

"Let's step back a bit! They are about to act soon."

"If we stay here, we might get caught up in the mess."

Seeing the covert actions starting, Yang Yan called out to the group.

Then, they all retreated backward to avoid being entangled.

"Boom!"

Sure enough, after the duo clashed again, a lightning-fast silhouette dashed out from not far away from Yang Yan and the others.

The silhouette moved quickly, passing through the crowd in an instant, then darting directly toward Area 51's base.

"Such speed! Who exactly is this person?"

Igukas exclaimed in surprise.

As one of the Eight Kings known for speed, even Dragon King Igukas found it swift, further rendering others incapable of reacting.

However, just as the silhouette was nearing the entrance, a bright white light suddenly illuminated the sky.

Chapter 794: I'll Go In and Take a Look

"You finally came out! I thought you might take a while longer! You disgusting bunch from hell."

The person speaking was Gabriel.

When she saw this figure rushing over, she was already prepared for battle.

It was only when the figure was near the entrance that she intercepted it.

The goal was to completely keep this person there, without giving them any chance to escape.

"Gabriel? I didn't expect to see you here."

"Since you're here, then I suppose that Fire Element Origin is fake as well?"

The figure stood before Gabriel, speaking coldly.

While they were talking, the Superman and the Hunter slowly approached as well.

One stood on each side of the figure, forming a pincer move with Gabriel.

"That thing isn't fake, you know!"

Gabriel said with a smile:

"However, to lure you out, I think it's worth revealing the existence of such a thing."

"What a grand show!"

Kashu squinted at Gabriel, speaking with interest:

"Listening to this guy's tone, that figure should be from hell, opposed to paradise?"

"But, I wonder which big shot from hell it is that warrants Gabriel's personal intervention."

Jormangand raised an eyebrow and immediately said:

"Should we take action now? Gabriel is held up by that person and shouldn't have time to deal with us."

"I guess if we act now, there's an eighty-percent chance they won't notice us."

Jormangand was still fixated on the Fire Element Origin.

To him, it didn't matter whether these guys fought as long as he could get that Fire Element Origin.

"If you're not afraid of death, go on."

Kashu exaggeratedly rolled his eyes, sneering as he said:

"Gabriel is here, true, but Saraf hasn't shown up yet!"

"No need to think; that guy is most likely near the Fire Element Origin right now."

"If you make a move, you'll probably end up like that rabbit, running into his gun."

Kafir nodded in agreement, saying calmly:

"If you go now, your opponent will be that guy. It'll truly be a spectacle by then."

Hearing these guys banter, Yang Yan remained silent on the side.

They weren't wrong.

It was indeed the best time to get in now.

However, entering would certainly mean facing the waiting Saraf.

Of course, if they didn't go in now, the chance might not be as good later.

After all, these guys weren't weaklings.

If there's any slip, their identities might be revealed to the other side.

Then, it would be endless trouble.

"You guys wait for me here! In this situation, it's safer if I go in alone."

Yang Yan thought for a moment and then resolutely told everyone.

After he said this, he gave no one a chance to react and directly vanished in front of them.

The greeting was merely to show respect.

After all, they came together.

As for others' opinions, he completely ignored them.

Once Moonlight Yang Yan made a decision, it was final!

"Wow! Moonlight is as decisive as ever!"

"We hadn't even finished discussing yet, and he just dashed in alone."

"If Saraf finds out, I wonder what his expression would be."

Kashu looked at Yang Yan disappearing, commenting with emotion.

Ao Tian nodded confidently and calmly said:

"Given the current situation, it's best for him to go alone."

"Our fighting methods are too noticeable; even if they don't know now, they'd figure it out later."

"Instead, Moonlight has many abilities. As long as he doesn't want to, they inside can't possibly know who he is."

Everyone agreed with Ao Tian and nodded their heads in agreement.

He was right; among them, Yang Yan was indeed the best candidate to infiltrate.

Yang Yan's figure vanished into the crowd below, while the group tacitly retreated a considerable distance.

As if trying to avoid something.

Since almost all powerful ones had their sights on Gabriel and others, and because Yang Yan deliberately concealed his presence, he smoothly entered the base.

But the situation inside the base was quite different from what it looked like from outside.

The interior was completely filled with a science fiction ambiance, making one feel like they're in a futuristic world.

Looking at the rapidly changing lights on the walls, Yang Yan knew that they must be for identifying insiders.

"Tch! It seems getting deeper might not be so easy!"

Yang Yan said coldly.

In such a special place, the space was often different from the outside.

Thus, Yang Yan couldn't use skills like Instant Teleportation and had to find a way to sneak in.

Of course, with his strength, these high-tech recognition devices were merely decorative, causing him only slight delays, hardly hindering his progress.

The battle outside continued.

Inside the base, Yang Yan cautiously avoided traps and steadily advanced deeper.

However, as he was about to reach the lowest level, his complexion suddenly changed, and his nerves tensed up.

It felt like something there threatened him.

Although not knowing exactly what was there, Yang Yan slowed his pace.

"Do you think Lord Gabriel can deal with that guy?"

Outside a door on the lowest level, two guards whispered to each other.

"Of course, Lord Gabriel can definitely kill Death."

One said confidently.

Death, is it?

Yang Yan muttered to himself upon hearing their conversation.

"Paradise Lost" records that after Satan was cast into hell and went to find Eden, he saw a pitch-black terrifying figure at the Gate of Hell, which also intended to kill Satan.

As Satan contemptuously prepared to kill it, a woman beside the monster tearfully begged Satan not to.

That woman was Satan's first child and lover, Sin.

Death was the child of Sin, making him Satan's own son.

Yang Yan could distinctly feel that, compared to the northern Goddess of Death, Hel, the one outside seemed even stronger.

Chapter 795: From Hell, Death, and Sin

Once he confirmed the identity of that shadow, Yang Yan couldn't help but grumble in his heart:

These titled Western Gods really have a hard time changing their ways!

Fooling around all day long.

What's the point of having so many children?

To outsiders, these two might be considered strong, but in Yang Yan's view, they were nothing more than clay chickens and pottery dogs.

The reason he didn't make a move is that these two guys were standing right under a surveillance camera.

If he acted rashly, the people inside would immediately know that someone had broken in.

This place really is troublesome!

He can't use Instant Teleportation, nor can he break in directly.

In the dark, Yang Yan had a bit of a headache and grumbled.

Just as he was pondering about how to get inside, that inexplicable feeling he sensed earlier suddenly flickered again.

Something's not right, there's someone else here!

Yet, he couldn't locate the other party's position?

With this thought, Yang Yan squinted slightly, then began to meticulously search every visible spot.

After searching multiple times and still unable to find the other party, Yang Yan was a bit shocked.

Could there actually be someone in this world who can completely hide near him?

Amazing.

Of course, since he already knew someone was nearby, Yang Yan began to restrain his form and aura.

He believed that the other party surely hadn't discovered him either.

Otherwise, they couldn't conceal their presence entirely.

In Yang Yan's view, it was now a test of endurance.

No matter where the opponent is, he's bound to pass through this door.

As long as he kept watch on this side, the opponent would eventually show themselves.

The battle outside was getting more intense.

The atmosphere inside was also getting increasingly bizarre as time passed.

Yang Yan didn't rush to make a move.

After all, the best scenario was to infiltrate and get the Fire Element Origin.

If it doesn't work, Yang Yan wouldn't shy away from seizing it by force.

As for what to do after seizing it, in Yang Yan's opinion, it would just be another battle.

While he was still patiently waiting, the air around him suddenly trembled slightly.

Here it comes!

Yang Yan tensed up.

He hadn't been this serious in a long time.

He remained fully alert to any existence capable of completely sneaking past him.

Ever since earlier, there had been an indescribable aura pervading the air here.

Those two gatekeepers also sensed something was amiss in the air.

Seeing the faint glow emanating from them, Yang Yan could easily tell they belonged to the Heaven faction.

The glow on them was the power of faith.

"Two ignorant fools, actually believing in that hypocrite."

A voice, unidentifiable by gender, suddenly echoed beside the two.

When this voice sounded, not only did the two become startled, but Yang Yan, who had been intently watching the door, was also taken aback.

Because, even now, he still couldn't pinpoint the other party's location.

This was something not even the trap-tracking, assassination expert Juechen could manage.

Which meant that this person, who had yet to appear, might be on the same level of power as himself...

The two guards launched an attack towards the direction of the sound the moment they heard it.

They're not foolish enough to question who it is before acting.

In this place, anything that moves, apart from them, is an enemy.

"Puff!"

With two muffled sounds, the two guards glanced at each other, a look of disbelief in their eyes.

Now, the two simply fell straight to the ground.

After the two fell, the figure hidden in the shadows finally revealed itself.

Oh?

It's a woman?!

Yang Yan squinted, silently assessing her.

She had an impressive figure, the kind that aroused criminal instincts at first glance.

Even Yang Yan was briefly captivated by her.

Something's wrong...

This woman is suspicious!

Yang Yan watched as she opened the door, then slowly vanished again, speaking with narrowed eyes.

This stronghold is enormous.

Due to special modifications here, even Yang Yan's perceptions couldn't extend far.

However, the distance his senses could cover was still significant.

At least a hundred meters around.

But even so, he has not felt the edge of the base.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The battle outside had reached its peak, with both sides fully engaged.

At this point, both the superman and the hunter were heavily injured.

Even Gabriel had patches of black stains on his body.

Of course, compared to Gabriel's, the injuries suffered by Death were even more severe.

As a top-ranked figure of the Hell faction, Death naturally had exceptional means.

However, his opponent was equally a top figure from the Heaven faction.

Not to mention, she had two formidable helpers.

"Death, today you shall meet your final end here!"

"Your sins cannot be atoned with just your life."

"Once you're dead, it's only a matter of time before we find Satan."

Gabriel said to Death.

"Ha! You think you can trouble Father?"

"Call that hypocrite you follow instead."

Death looked at Gabriel, fearlessly declaring.

At the same time, black mist began to seep from his body.

Seeing Death like this, Gabriel's brows furrowed slightly.

Then, as if she suddenly realized something, she spoke to the nearby superman and hunter:

"He's stalling for time! Sin has likely entered by now."

"Quick, finish him off, then we'll support Saraf."

The external battle, no matter how intense, was no longer Yang Yan's concern.

Because now, the fight inside the base could only be more fierce than the outside.

"I knew you would come here, Sin."

In a white suit, Saraf coldly gazed at the alluring woman before him and spoke.

"Ha! You think you alone, Saraf, can stop me?"

The woman, called Sin, looked at Saraf, coquettishly tucking her hair behind her ear, and smiled.

Seeing her demeanor, not only Saraf but even Yang Yan, still hidden nearby, felt his heart skip a beat.

Damn it!

Almost got exposed.

This woman truly is a menace!

Even someone as accustomed to beauty as Yang Yan found it hard to maintain composure at this moment.

This wasn't a comment on his willpower.

On the contrary, Yang Yan had exceptional control.

Had it been anyone else, they likely wouldn't resist doing unspeakable things to this woman.

Chapter 796: Relax, I Won't Make Things Difficult for You

"Put away that disgusting face of yours! Just looking at you makes me feel incredibly repulsed."

"You people from Hell are always like this, exploiting people's kindness to achieve your unspeakable goals."

Saraf looked at the breathtakingly beautiful woman in front of him with disgust and spoke coldly.

"Ha! So you really are that guy's subordinate!"

"Not only are your manners the same, but you're also a hypocrite!"

Sin said with a smile.

Saraf didn't seem to have the slightest dissatisfaction with Sin's disdain.

Because he knew that when fighting against the woman in front of him, he couldn't afford even a slightest mistake.

Not even the slightest emotion could be shown.

Watching all this unfold, Yang Yan felt a strong curiosity towards the woman called Sin.

After all, it was his first time encountering someone who could affect his temperament silently and effortlessly.

"Hehe! So, is just looking at me enough for you? Don't you want to come up here and do something to me?"

Sin said flirtatiously, smiling at Saraf.

"Sin, I'll say it one last time, put away that disgusting face of yours, or else..."

Before Saraf could finish, Sin interrupted him, laughing coquettishly:

"Or else what? If you want to do something to me, then come on! What skill is there in just standing stupidly over there?"

Saraf cursed through gritted teeth:

"Damn it, you'd better pray you don't fall into my hands!"

"Otherwise, I'll make sure you won't even be able to cry."

Sin burst into laughter, arrogantly beckoning to Saraf, taunting:

"Ha! Then come on! No matter what you want to do to me, you have to make a move first!"

"Otherwise, what can you do to me while standing stupidly over there?"

Hearing these words, Saraf instead calmed down.

He said word by word:

"I swear I'll turn you into a perfect female slave."

So Sin laughed even more brilliantly:

"Ha! I knew it, I knew it, each of you guys is a hypocrite."

"Obviously wanting to do unspeakable things yet pretending to be pure and innocent!"

"I despise people like you the most."

At this point, the woman's expression became noticeably serious.

Despite her earlier words, she never underestimated Saraf.

After all, this guy is one of the top fighters in Heaven.

Moreover, Death is still outside battling Gabriel!

Facing Heaven's strongest combatant, she knew without thinking how pressured Death must be.

"Enough, I'm too lazy to discuss anymore, hand over the Fire Element's Origin, then we can temporarily halt today."

"Otherwise, prepare for a fight to the death with me!"

Sin finally put away her smile, looked at Saraf coldly, and spoke.

Saraf's response to her was a fierce flame.

Even Yang Yan couldn't help but blink at the temperature of this flame.

Truly a renowned expert in the Hidden World!

This level of flame surely can melt steel in an instant, right?

"Bitch! You'd better not die under the Flame of Judgment, or else it'll be less fun for me."

Saraf snarled thunderously at Sin in front of him.

"Haha! Just try and see!"

Sin sneered coldly after dodging Saraf's flame, showing no weakness.

Watching the two go at it, Yang Yan slowly walked away.

To him, though their battle was notable, it was nothing compared to the Fire Element Origin.

Where is it?

Where could it possibly be?

Yang Yan wandered in the base like he was strolling through a supermarket.

To him, the only one who could pose some trouble was Saraf.

Now that that guy's being occupied, this base seemed defenseless to him.

As the most mysterious place in the United States, there were indeed many extremely mysterious things here in the eyes of ordinary people.

For instance, the big-headed, big-eyed, three-fingered creature in front of Yang Yan.

Even Yang Yan hadn't seen such a being before.

"Uh... Are there really aliens?"

Yang Yan looked at the humanoid specimen before him, couldn't help but mutter to himself.

"You know, even those people from Hell have fallen into our trap."

"The remaining wastes, they can't even enter our base. Why are we patrolling so seriously?"

While Yang Yan was examining the specimen, voices suddenly came from ahead.

"This is an order from above, don't be careless!"

"You should know, if we get caught slacking by those above, the consequences are not something we can bear."

Another person hurriedly said.

The man who spoke first, recalling the punishment from above, didn't dare to say anything further.

He nodded understandingly and continued to patrol diligently.

However, to him, this was just going through the motions, how could anyone really show up?

"Who are you?"

Just as he intended to do a cursory inspection to get the job done, he suddenly saw a man standing in front of the specimen, staring at it.

"Oh dear! Got discovered accidentally!"

"But, can you tell me where you've placed the Fire Element Origin?"

Yang Yan slowly turned his head, smiling at the two men as he asked.

"Damn, you stall him, I'll alert the others."

The man on the right glanced at Yang Yan and said in a deep voice.

He knew very well that anyone who could enter here unnoticed was definitely not someone they could handle.

Especially with Saraf fighting that incredibly strong woman outside, there's no way to just walk in.

Because either Saraf or that woman wouldn't allow another person to enter.

There could only be one explanation: the young Asian man before him possessed unimaginably terrifying power.

Yang Yan watched as the other took out a red button, but he didn't stop him, merely stood by observing amusedly.

"How can this be? How did this happen?"

The man exclaimed in shock after pressing the red button.

"How can such a thing transmit a message in my presence, are you underestimating me?"

Yang Yan lightly shook his head, disdainfully speaking:

"Alright, it's clear from your looks that neither of you would be honest with me."

"I have no choice but to find it myself, don't worry, I won't trouble you."

Chapter 797: The Fire Element Origin Is Right Before My Eyes

Hearing Yang Yan's words, the two of them exchanged a glance, then without saying a single word, they immediately split up and ran towards the back.

"Hey! You just ran off without even a word? Are you two trying to make things difficult for me?"

As Yang Yan's words faded, he slowly extended a finger from his right hand and pointed at one of them, who immediately fell down.

"Didn't I say I wouldn't make things difficult for you two? Why are you running so fast?"

Yang Yan slowly walked forward, speaking in a tone filled with frustration.

The other, seeing how Yang Yan had taken down his partner with just one gesture, began to tremble uncontrollably.

"Don't be like this. After all, you're someone from the Hidden World. To ordinary people, you should be like a god. Your current behavior is quite disappointing!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"The Fire Element Origin is... on Lord Saraf's person. Even if you go down there, it won't be of any use."

The man, shaking all over, looked at Yang Yan and stammered.

"Haha! Are you underestimating your own intelligence, or looking down on mine?"

Yang Yan sneered and said:

"How could that guy be carrying something like the Fire Element Origin on him?"

"Not to mention whether he can definitely beat that woman— even if he's absolutely sure he can win, he still wouldn't carry that thing on him."

The man looked at Yang Yan in disbelief:

"Why do you say that?"

He had indeed been lying to Yang Yan just now.

He wanted Saraf to deal with Yang Yan so he could seize the opportunity to inform others.

But it seemed Yang Yan wasn't falling for it at all.

Could there be an issue with carrying such a valuable item on the strongest person?

"Haha! That thing is a death sentence; as long as that guy doesn't want to die, he absolutely wouldn't carry it on him."

"And Saraf, who's loyal to his master above all, wouldn't die for others without his master's orders."

Yang Yan had always scorned Saraf.

If that guy had any temper, he would have attacked me last time.

"Forget it, it doesn't matter if you don't say anything. Really, I'll find it myself, anyway, you can't stop me."

Yang Yan said seriously to the man.

"Impossible! The guards here are far more numerous than those above."

"Moreover, there are many lords stationed inside, and it's impossible for you to get in by yourself."

After having his trick exposed, the man spoke with gritted teeth.

"Whether I can get in is my concern, not yours."

"Now, just quietly embrace death."

Yang Yan said as he walked up to the man.

But who in this world wouldn't resist when facing death?

The man, seeing Yang Yan approaching, sent a bolt of lightning directly at him.

And the lightning accurately struck Yang Yan.

"Got him."

The man shouted excitedly upon seeing the lightning hit Yang Yan.

In his view, no one in this world could withstand his lightning.

"Haha! Thought you were so great, and now you're dead?"

The man said, trembling as he stood up.

"Haha! Only those with skills can pretend to be awesome."

"While those without skills who pretend to be awesome are just fools."

"Surely you didn't think just a bolt of lightning could harm me?"

"And also, thank you. Now I've detected your power fluctuations."

"My journey ahead should be much easier."

"As a thank you, I did say, I won't make things difficult for you. So, please pass away peacefully!"

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he raised his right hand and pointed, then the man was suddenly engulfed in pitch-black flames.

In the blink of an eye, the flames reduced him to ashes.

"Alright, now let me set off the alarm here..."

As the piercing alarm sounded, everyone inside the base sprang into action.

They quickly assembled a group of elites and ran towards Yang Yan.

"Number seventy-three, seventy-four, wake up! What's going on here?"

When the support troops arrived here,

they found the two members who should have been patrolling lying on the ground.

And number seventy-four had already lost all signs of life.

Number seventy-three had fallen into a deep coma.

"Damn! What's going on? Why hasn't anyone seen the intruder?"

A captain-like figure said.

"Not sure. But from the wounds on the two of them, the intruder seems skilled at long-range attacks."

Someone said.

"Is there any hope for seventy-three?"

The captain-like figure looked at the team member on the ground and asked.

"He's in a deep coma; the injuries are serious, but he must have stimulated his body with electricity, allowing him to survive the attack."

Someone else knelt down to feel his pulse.

"Take him back, the Fire Element Origin must be strictly guarded."

"Since the intruder isn't showing up, it proves they might not be very strong."

"Of course, they might also be skilled in stealth attacks and assassination."

"We should go back and stand guard until Lord Saraf finishes his battle."

The captain-like figure thought for a moment and said.

Ah! Not one of these Hidden World people is an idiot!

Yang Yan thought silently to himself.

But thankfully, I've finally infiltrated my target area.

The rest should be simple.

Much to Yang Yan's surprise, these guys had brought him right next to the Fire Element Origin.

If he didn't want to stealthily take it away, he could have succeeded by now.

Looks like I was wrong; there are quite a few idiots in the Hidden World!

Instead of taking me to a resting place, they brought me here?

Yang Yan carefully glanced at the Fire Element Origin nearby, grumbling to himself.

"Captain, should we send number seventy-three back first?"

Someone looked at Yang Yan and said with a frown.

"No need. First, observe his condition, and if possible, try to wake him up."

"I want to know what happened with him and seventy-four."

The man thought for a moment and said.

"Boom!"

Just as a few people were scrambling to treat "seventy-three," a loud boom shook the entire base.

"Is that woman really so terrifying? Even Lord Saraf is struggling against her?"

Someone stared wide-eyed in the direction the sound came from, swallowing with difficulty.

Chapter 798: Who Gave You the Courage?

"Heh! If that woman wasn't strong, why would Saraf set a trap for them?"

"These days, it's not just Huaxia that produced Moonlight; even Hell has brought forth sin."

The man said coldly.

"Captain, I really don't understand. Can those legendary people really live for such a long time?"

"Living for a thousand years or so! If they can live that long, isn't it equivalent to immortality?"

Someone looked at the man, suspiciously asking.

"Heh! A thousand years? In this world, no one other than tortoises and turtles can live that long."

The man sneered, speaking with disdain.

"Huh? But isn't Satan supposed to be over a thousand years old?"

The person asking was puzzled.

"A thousand years? How is that possible."

The man shook his head, speaking faintly.

"But, but..."

The person asking was at a loss for words after hearing the man's explanation.

"Alright, enough with the 'but.'"

The man raised an eyebrow and waved his hand, saying:

"I can tell you clearly that some exceptionally gifted people might live for a long time."

"However, that 'long time' cannot possibly be as long as a thousand years."

"From what I know, even Satan is only about two hundred years old now."

"And he's not far from failing. That's why he's so desperate for the Fire Element Origin."

Upon hearing the man's words, Yang Yan was also stunned for a moment.

Like others, he always thought those old guys had lived for thousands of years.

But now it seems, apparently his understanding was wrong!

It seems that he has been in the Hidden World for too short a time.

Moreover, not just him, even the Ten Swords are just a bunch of novices.

Though their talent is extremely high, they still fall short in experience and knowledge.

"Captain, what exactly do you mean by this?"

"If it doesn't involve any secrets, can you tell us? Save us from guessing wildly."

As this topic went deeper, others also became interested.

"Actually, there's nothing difficult about it. It's just an inheritance."

"Take the Sea God who was defeated by Moonlight a few years ago, for example. Did you guys really think that guy lived from Ancient Times?"

The man said with a smile.

"Isn't that so?"

A team member immediately asked in confusion.

"Heh! You guys are really too naive."

"That guy's real age wouldn't exceed three hundred years; he was merely an inheritor who received the Sea God legacy."

"And now, hasn't another new Sea God emerged?"

"Actually, the so-called deities are just like this."

"When the old one is nearing the end, they find a suitable person to inherit their legacy."

"This is a common trick used by those powerful forces in the Hidden World. It's passed down from generation to generation like this."

"Anyway, people at that level are rarely seen by others."

"Even if you see them by chance, you can't possibly discern their strengths simply from their appearance."

The man sneered, speaking slowly.

Hearing this man's words, not only the team members but even Yang Yan couldn't help nodding his head.

Of course, Yang Yan wouldn't completely believe what this guy said.

After all, nothing is absolute.

This world is much larger than one might imagine.

Various mysterious people and talents keep emerging; perhaps there are exceptions, you never know.

However, he also gathered quite a bit of information from it.

For example, there's a new Sea God again.

Though he doesn't know if the new guy is still called Poseidon.

The battle outside was getting increasingly intense.

Though inside, even Yang Yan could feel that inexplicable pressure.

This pressure came from the overwhelming force generated by those strong warriors' battles.

Although it was not intentionally directed at anyone, it still made people feel oppressed from the bottom of their hearts.

"Has it really come to this extent?"

The man glanced at the door not far away, frowning as he spoke.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

With a series of knocking sounds, fist marks appeared on the door not far away.

Seeing these fist marks, the man was also taken aback and said in a deep voice:

"How is this possible? Could it be... Master Saraf was defeated?"

If the intruder were Saraf, then he naturally wouldn't need to break the door with such force.

And the person forcing their way in like this could definitely not be Saraf.

The door was made of special material, able to withstand most of the world's firearms and attacks.

Even custom armor-piercing rounds couldn't penetrate it.

But at this moment, in the hands of the person outside, this door seemed like paper.

Just a few hits, and the intruder had completely broken through.

Yang Yan, who was still lying on the ground, frowned after witnessing the intruder's attack.

It's not that he couldn't achieve such an attack level, but he realized that the intruder dealt with it with a few casual hits.

"Heh! This place was really hard to find! Thanks to those two guys outside battling so hard."

"I won't stand on ceremony taking this thing."

The person who entered was a man.

He casually glanced at everyone present, and after not finding anyone who could threaten him, he slowly spoke.

"Who are you? Do you know what your actions represent?"

"If you leave now, I can pretend you've never been here."

The captain looked at the man and asked.

However, anyone with eyes could see that he was lacking confidence.

"Heh! A bunch of ants dare to clamor in front of me? I wonder who gave you the courage."

The man looked at the captain and spoke disdainfully.

"Damn it! How did such a powerful person suddenly appear?"

"Wasn't everything arranged above? Except for the people from Hell, all other strong warriors in the United States were covered."

Thinking of this, the captain was first stunned, then as if suddenly remembering something, he looked at the man and said:

"Are you the Four Emperors Moonlight?"

On hearing the captain's words, Yang Yan on the ground almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

This really is getting shot while lying down.

"Moonlight? Heh! Sorry, I am no Moonlight of the Four Emperors."

"Do you think only that guy could have broken in?!"

The man seemed quite displeased with the captain's words.

As his words fell, he casually raised a hand, killing a black-clad team member beside him without warning.

"Damn it, what are you all standing there for?!"

The captain's eyes flashed with a cold gleam, shouting sternly:

"Activate the defensive measures here, and come with me to hold him off until Master Saraf arrives."

Chapter 799: War God Ares

Upon hearing their captain's words, the group immediately snapped back to reality.

Earlier, they were truly intimidated by the aura of this man.

For those who have undergone long-term training, this could be considered a fatal mistake.

"Haha! Now you want to resist? Let me tell you, it's too late."

The man sneered and launched his attack directly, not giving the group any time.

His speed wasn't particularly fast, but his strength was astonishing.

Every one of his attacks would inevitably take someone down.

And, once down, they would never get up again.

The members of this base, although systematically trained, had clearly never encountered such a strong adversary before.

Just as the man was in a killing frenzy, with almost everyone around him killed, he glanced at the Fire Element Origin that was just there a moment ago.

Then, he was stunned.

"Heh! So you still had a trick up your sleeve?"

The man sneered and looked at the captain, asking coldly:

"Where's the thing? Hand it over and I'll let you die swiftly!"

"Otherwise, I'll make you regret living in this world."

The captain beside him was dumbfounded by the sudden question from this man.

He instinctively blurted out:

"What thing?"

"Still playing dumb?"

The man's eyebrows rose, and he asked sharply:

"I'm asking you where the Fire Element Origin is! Where did you hide it?!"

"Don't think that by doing this, you can stop me. Even if I have to turn this place upside down today, no one will stop me from getting it."

Upon hearing the man's words, the captain finally came to his senses.

However, when he turned his head around, he was also shocked.

"Where's the Fire Element Origin?"

The captain stared with wide eyes, exclaiming.

"You're courting death..."

Hearing the captain's words, the man thought he was deliberately mocking him, and refused to tell him the truth.

So, with a roar, he attacked the others even more frantically.

And these people were simply not his match.

In the blink of an eye, they were slaughtered like wheat, leaving only the captain.

"I'll give you one last chance. If you still refuse to talk, then don't blame me for Soul Searching."

"You should know, I'm not very familiar with the way of souls. Although it's a bit troublesome, I can only go bit by bit."

The man's eyes reflected flames of anger as he warned through gritted teeth.

"Don't you think it's a bit disgraceful to use such tactics?"

"After all, we are no longer your match, and we don't know where the Fire Element Origin has gone. Why go to such lengths?"

The captain looked at the man before him, speaking with venom.

"Damn! What on earth is going on?"

Just when the man was about to Soul Search the captain, Saraf finally arrived in time.

Upon entering, he was greeted by the sight of corpses all over the ground.

Almost instinctively, he immediately glanced over to where the Fire Element Origin should be.

It was empty.

Gone?

"Lord Saraf, this guy killed our people and also took the Fire Element Origin with some means."

Upon seeing Saraf enter, the captain quickly said loudly.

But before the captain even finished speaking, the man, without a second thought, blew his head off.

Then, he turned around, squinted his eyes, and stared at Saraf, saying word by word:

"Hand over the Fire Element Origin, and I'll leave immediately. Otherwise, everyone here will die today."

Saraf shook with rage, angrily saying:

"Damn it! Do you think I'm easy to bully?"

"No matter who you are, today you must die here."

Seeing the two about to clash, Yang Yan lying on the ground found it amusing.

It seems like he'll need to find an opportunity to sneak away.

These two are probably going to fight to the death.

Eventually, the conflict will surely spread far and wide, possibly razing this base to the ground.

"Hmph! Then die now!"

The man roared, pulling out a typical Western broad sword from his waist, then, with a flash, charged at Saraf like lightning.

Saraf's body instantly ignited with white-hot flames.

The two immediately engaged in fierce battle, evenly matched.

"Boom boom boom..."

With each of their attacks, countless chaotic forces tore through the air, and in the blink of an eye, their surroundings were destroyed beyond recognition, a scene of devastation.

The corpses on the ground, already slain by the man, were torn apart by blade-like gusts of wind, the stench of blood filling the air.

"Hehe! A decent Flame of Judgment. But is this all that your Angels have to offer?"

"If this is all, I'm afraid you'll die here today."

The man sneered at Saraf, speaking with disdain.

At this moment, Saraf was becoming more and more shocked by the fight.

He knew exactly how strong he was.

Though not as strong as those on the Sealing Title Stele, he was definitely not someone average Titled individuals could rival.

The man before him could fight him to a draw.

Moreover, in some respects, this guy even had a slight upper hand.

Since when did the strong in the Hidden World become so undervalued?

"Damn it, who are you exactly?"

Saraf looked at the fierce-looking man with burning eyes, angrily speaking.

"You're truly an idiot! After fighting for so long, you still can't guess who I am?"

"Have you Angels fallen to this extent?"

The man spoke disdainfully while continuing to swing his great sword, seemingly unwilling to give Saraf any breathing space.

"Bang!"

After clashing forcefully with the man, Saraf was directly blown away.

Then he crashed heavily into a nearby wall.

The impact was so strong it created a huge crater in the wall made of special materials.

"Cough cough..."

Struggling to get down from the wall, Saraf coughed up large mouthfuls of blood.

"Hehe! Didn't expect you so-called Angels also bleed red blood."

"No different from ordinary people, huh?"

The man laughed as he spoke.

"Such power, Ares the War God?"

Saraf wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, then looked up at the man before him and said.

"Not too dumb! Yes, I am Ares the War God."

The man looked at Saraf confidently and said.

Hearing Ares admit it, Saraf gritted his teeth fiercely.

It seems we underestimated the value of immortality in the hearts of those guys.

They secretly sent such a strong adversary.

Similarly, Yang Yan, still pretending to be unconscious on the ground, had a bad premonition after hearing Ares.

Chapter 800: Moonlight Takes the Prize, War God Takes the Fall

"Are you trying to provoke a Hidden World war?"

Saraf gazed intensely at Ares, speaking harshly.

"Heh! You're overthinking it. To us, you're just a pawn."

"Not to mention you're about to die here. Even if you don't, those behind you won't wage war either."

"Moreover..."

Ares laughed loudly at this point, speaking with extreme sarcasm:

"Do you think we'd care about war once we've taken action?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Ares' expression flickered, and he swung his large sword at Saraf again.

Clearly, Saraf was not Ares' match. Although he could barely hold on, it was only a matter of time before he was defeated.

As the two fought their way to the upper levels of the base, Yang Yan slowly sat up.

He first took out the Fire Element Origin from his pocket and looked at it, then sighed and completely disappeared from the scene.

"I must say, that guy has been in there for too long."

"Why don't we just barge in? I don't believe there are many in the Hidden World who would dare act against us."

Jormangand said impatiently.

"Jormangand, you are too impulsive!"

"Fenrir, you should keep this guy in check. Being so rash, he's bound to suffer in the future!"

Yang Yan appeared near them at some point, jesting.

Looking at the chaos in Area 51, Igukas couldn't help but shake his head.

He turned to Yang Yan and asked:

"Did you get it?"

"Yes! Perfectly. Besides you few, no one knows that I have it now."

"And it's worth mentioning, another group of strong forces from the West, the people from Divine Mountain, have taken action. The one they sent is the War God, Ares."

Yang Yan said to the others calmly.

Kashu suddenly laughed, full of mockery:

"Heh! Looks like those guys from Saraf really just shot themselves in the foot!"

"Originally they wanted to attract the people from Hell, but ended up drawing in so many powerhouses."

"Do you know who we saw here just now?"

Hearing Kashu's words, Yang Yan couldn't help but pause.

From what he said, some remarkable figures had shown up here.

"The Ghost Knight, one of the Ten Holy Knights, and the King of Fear, one of the Eight Kings."

Ao Tian said coldly.

"Oh?"

Hearing Ao Tian's words, Yang Yan finally began to take this event seriously.

Previously he doubted whether these things could truly grant immortality.

But now, with the figures from the Sealing Title Stele appearing one after another, he had to reassess the importance of these items.

"Boom!"

Another huge explosion, collapsing more than half of the Area 51 base.

A second later, Saraf and Ares burst from the dust, one after the other.

"Ares, hand over the Fire Element Origin, or you won't leave today."

Saraf stared firmly at Ares, shouting loudly.

"Heh! Don't frame me!"

Ares raised an eyebrow, disdainfully looking at Saraf, sneering:

"And you think you can do that? If it weren't for that guy arriving quickly, you'd already be dead."

His gaze had already fallen on Gabriel in the distance.

"Enough talk!"

Gabriel shouted loudly:

"Superman, Hunter, lend a hand. This guy stole the Fire Element Origin! There's no way he leaves here today."

"Uh... what's going on? Isn't the Fire Element Origin with you?"

"Why are Saraf and Gabriel chasing Ares as if they've gone mad?"

Fenrir looked at Yang Yan, puzzled.

The others immediately turned their eyes to Yang Yan.

"Ah... that's a long story."

As Yang Yan explained everything that happened, everyone looked at Ares with sympathetic eyes.

It seemed he had to bear the blame today, whether he wanted to or not.

Moreover, against four titled-level powerhouses, even as the War God, he might turn into the Death God today.

"From what you're saying, Saraf handled Sin?"

"Being one of the three great heads of Hell, that woman shouldn't be so easily dealt with, right?"

Kashu looked at Yang Yan, a bit puzzled.

"That, I don't know."

Yang Yan lightly shook his head, smiling:

"When those two were fighting outside, I had already slipped inside."

"As for the outcome of their battle, I really don't know."

"There are very special powers inside that limit perception. Even I was no exception!"

The battle continued.

Whether it was those titled experts or those in the Hidden World confident in their own strength, it was all a mess now.

And as the biggest winners, Yang Yan and his group stood off at a distance, watching it all unfold.

Having obtained what they came for, they had no interest in getting involved.

Of course, leaving directly wasn't an option either.

Even for these top-tier experts, such intense battles were a welcome spectacle.

It was a perfect opportunity to gauge each other's strengths.

"Where do you think the Ghost Knight and the King of Fear ran off to?"

"Saraf already said the item was in Ares' hands, but those two haven't made a move!"

Thor glanced around, then suspiciously asked.

"Who knows!"

Fenrir sneered:

"Right now, I'm most concerned about where my sister has gone."

"Didn't you say she's still in the base?"

"Now that Moonlight has gotten his hands on things, why hasn't my sister come out?"

Thor gave a wry smile:

"How would I know? She told me herself she was going inside."

"As for why she hasn't come out, maybe something happened."

Kashu interrupted the two, eyes gleaming as he excitedly looked into the distance:

"Stop with the chatter, both of you. Let's step back further; more powerful figures are coming."

"Haha! It sure is lively today. How many are listed on the Sealing Title Stele? And yet so many have shown up here. It's rare, truly rare."

By now, nearly all of Area 51 had been razed to the ground.

Aside from a few intact underground places, the rest no longer resembled what it once was.

"Damn it! How many times do I have to tell you two? That thing really isn't with me, so stop playing this game with me."

Fighting against just Saraf, War God Ares still had no problem.

But if you added Gabriel and two other titled powerhouses, even as a War God, he could barely hold on.