

Powerful 871

Chapter 871: Shield and Trouble Seekers

"Hey! You have to admire this guy; no matter where he goes, he'll always have these exceptional women clinging to him!"

"I, Kashu, think I'm more handsome than him, and as for strength... forget it, let's just talk about looks!"

"How do you think I compare to him?"

Kashu thought for a moment, then turned his head and seriously asked Kafir and the others.

"What do you want us to say? Haha, maybe?"

Fenrir looked at Kashu and said mercilessly.

"Wow! You can actually joke around? That's not your style!"

Kashu exclaimed in surprise.

Fenrir sneered and said disdainfully:

"There's no choice; encountering someone as shameless as you, even someone like me has to make some changes."

Yang Yan ignored the bickering between Kashu and Fenrir and instead followed Situ Tingting to Situ Hongyi.

"Ancestor, this is Yang Yan, who I've told you about. He's my boyfriend!"

Situ Tingting said with a smile, looking at the elder.

"Hello, I'm Yang Yan. I'm... what? What did you just say?"

Yang Yan hadn't reacted yet.

At this moment, he looked at Situ Tingting in complete confusion.

"Haha! Why are you shy? This is my family ancestor, not an outsider."

Situ Tingting said while pinching Yang Yan secretly.

"Kid, are you Tingting's boyfriend? You don't look all that impressive!"

Another elder next to the old man said.

Hearing this, Yang Yan's eyes widened.

This guy must be blind, right?

Saying that I'm not impressive?

Yang Yan thought indignantly.

"Haha! Kid, don't be dissatisfied, you came here with an elder, right?"

"You should know, always being sheltered under the wings of elders is bad for your growth."

"Young people should carve out their own success."

"Coming to watch a battle of this level is a bit early for you."

The elder said earnestly.

Just as Yang Yan was about to retort, Situ Hongyi finally spoke up.

"Kid, you're quite good. I've never seen a young man as outstanding as you."

"Since you're Tingting's choice, I can't say much."

"However, I hope you treat Tingting well."

Situ Hongyi said seriously, his eyes burning as he looked at Yang Yan.

"Ancestor, Yang Yan treats me well, you don't need to worry."

"Then, we won't disturb the two of you any longer."

After saying this, Situ Tingting intended to pull Yang Yan away.

"Situ, what do you mean by this?"

The elder next to Situ Hongyi said dissatisfied.

"Haha! What else could it mean?"

Situ Hongyi said with a smile:

"Tingting has grown up; she has her own choices."

"And we old guys shouldn't interfere in the affairs of the younger generation!"

Hearing Situ Hongyi's words, the elder shot a cold glance at Yang Yan.

However, he didn't say much more and instead walked off with Situ Hongyi.

"I'm sorry, I didn't tell you beforehand."

Seeing the two elders leave, Situ Tingting said apologetically.

Hearing this, Yang Yan said nothing but continued to look at the distant crowd.

Situ Tingting's eyes darkened, and she quickly explained:

"The person by my ancestor's side is Jiang Lixuan, a Supreme Elder of the Heaven and Earth Society."

"He's always wanted to introduce me to his great-grandson. But I'm not interested in that guy at all."

"I initially brought you to see my ancestor, but since that guy was there, I just said that. Sorry!"

Yang Yan waved it off lightly, smiling as he said:

"Haha! It's nothing, really. But, that old guy looks pretty hard to deal with!"

"Do you think he might try something sneaky against me?"

Situ Tingting immediately replied without thinking:

"You're overthinking it. Elder Jiang wouldn't do something like that."

Hearing these words, Yang Yan couldn't help but let out a heavy sigh:

"Sigh! No wonder Yuanfang said you weren't suited to develop in the Hidden World!"

"Look, you haven't even finished speaking, and someone's already coming over here!"

"Don't tell me these people aren't from your Heaven and Earth Society."

Sure enough, as Yang Yan finished speaking, a man came over and said:

"Miss, the elder wants you to come back; he has something to discuss with you."

Situ Tingting asked suspiciously:

"Elder? Which elder?"

The man replied respectfully:

"Of course, it's Elder Jiang."

Yang Yan rolled his eyes and said jokingly:

"Haha! What are you standing there for? Go on! After you leave, I'll probably have to get cozy with these few brothers myself!"

Hearing Yang Yan's words, how could Situ Tingting not understand what he meant?

She turned to the men and said:

"Let's go! Since Elder Jiang has something for us to do, let's not delay!"

The man gave Yang Yan a meaningful look and said seriously:

"Miss, please go first. We have some matters to attend to here."

Situ Tingting frowned, incredulously asked:

"You want to give him trouble?"

She never thought that the elder she had always respected would do such a thing.

"Miss, please don't make it difficult for us; these are orders from the elder."

"You can take it up with the elder directly."

The man cupped his hands to Situ Tingting and spoke neither humbly nor arrogantly.

Yang Yan sneered and said nonchalantly to Situ Tingting:

"Haha! Go on! Let me get cozy with these brothers for a bit, don't worry, I'll be fine."

Seeing the smile on Yang Yan's face, Situ Tingting felt her head swell.

The guy in front of her was no pushover.

She had experienced firsthand his ability to stir up trouble.

And Elder Jiang sending these guys to handle him was clearly a mistake.

Who knows what Sir Jin was thinking earlier.

Not letting me reveal his identity to the family.

He said it might upset him without his consent.

Now, well, the family wants to send people to deal with him.

But who's dealing with whom here?

"Hurry up, don't just stand there. If you're going to make a move, do it fast! On this island, there are no rules; even if you kill me, it's no big deal!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"My goodness, can you settle down for a minute? Even if you want to beat someone up to vent, don't pick us!"

"These guys are elites brought by the ancestor. If you knock them all down, how will I explain to the ancestor?"

Situ Tingting was getting a headache.

She couldn't understand why everyone seemed to want to give Yang Yan trouble!

Does Yang Yan just have a face begging to be punched?

Chapter 872: The Elder Celestial Master's Goal

"Heh heh! You caused trouble again?"

Just when Yang Yan wanted to refute Situ Tingting, Kashu somehow sneaked over and chimed in sarcastically.

"Get lost! You make it sound like I was the one who started it."

Yang Yan rolled his eyes at Kashu and said irritably.

"Isn't it the same thing?"

Kashu raised an eyebrow and responded with a smile:

"Whether you cause trouble for others or they trouble you, isn't the result always a fight?"

Yang Yan pursed his lips and said impatiently:

"I can't be bothered to talk to you! You all better hurry up. Fight if you're going to; if not, I'm leaving."

Seeing Yang Yan so arrogant, the others were furious.

Although they were far inferior to those Titled Powerhouses, among their peers, they never backed down from anyone.

"Alright, you all leave first! I'll take these guys away."

Situ Tingting quickly said as she saw her group about to start a fight.

"Hey! Don't be like that! This is such a great show!"

"Speaking of which, a man fighting fiercely for a woman, that's quite an interesting plot point."

Kashu said teasingly, his smile growing even brighter.

Unfortunately, neither Yang Yan nor Situ Tingting paid him any attention at this moment.

Yang Yan was the first to turn and walk aside, while Situ Tingting stood in front of the others.

"Miss, you're putting us in a difficult spot by doing this."

"The elder told us to teach that guy a lesson. If you do this, we can't explain it to the elder!"

The lead man said with a frown.

"Explain my foot!"

Situ Tingting frowned and said sternly:

"Listen up, I absolutely forbid you to provoke that man."

"This is the last time I'll say it! If any of you dare to provoke him, don't let me see you again."

After saying this, Situ Tingting turned and left.

On the other side, Yang Yan and Kashu were still aimlessly wandering around.

Of course, apart from these buildings built with high-grade reinforced concrete, there was nothing else on this island.

However, this still counted as a decent scenery.

Especially since there were even occasional fights taking place on those buildings, it was practically free entertainment!

"About half of the powerhouses from the Western Hidden World are gathered here. Their desire for the Lance of Longinus is much greater than we imagined."

Kashu said with a smile.

"That's normal. After all, that weapon inherently has an aura of mystery."

"Not to mention, the legend says it was the weapon that killed Jesus. It would be strange if these guys weren't fighting madly to grab it."

Yang Yan also said with a smile.

Kashu sighed slightly:

"But there are plenty of powerhouses from the East as well, like the Four Emperors, Moonlight."

"And that powerful Elder Celestial Master you mentioned, he's here too, right?"

"I'm actually curious about his intention for coming here."

"Frankly, if he has his eyes on the Lance of Longinus, I guarantee he won't leave here alive."

Yang Yan sneered and said:

"You're overthinking. He's not here for the Lance of Longinus; his target is the Sanmei Fire Ridge Beidou Sword."

"Sanmei Fire Ridge Beidou Sword..." Kashu repeated, "What's that supposed to be?"

Yang Yan chuckled lightly and explained seriously:

"It's a Taoist magical artifact, said in Huaxia legends to be used by Celestial Master Zhang!"

"Though I don't know if it's true or not, considering how mystical that thing is."

"But if there's even a slight possibility, the people from Dragon Tiger Mountain won't let it slip."

"So this time, the Elder Celestial Master will definitely take action and give it his all."

"He won't stop until he gets the Sanmei Fire Ridge Beidou Sword."

Kashu widened his eyes and clicked his tongue:

"My goodness, this is big news!"

"If that Elder Celestial Master clashes with the Western powerhouses, doesn't that mean it's a fight to the death?!"

Upon hearing Kashu's words, Yang Yan also frowned.

He was also worried about this situation.

Although their goals were different, neither side would back down.

After all, backing down means admitting defeat.

And how could these people admit defeat before achieving their goals?!

"Don't worry! If it comes down to it, I'll help him get the Sanmei Fire Ridge Beidou Sword first."

Yang Yan gritted his teeth and said.

"Hey! Don't you do anything reckless!"

Kashu widened his eyes and hurriedly said:

"There are a lot of powerhouses here, mostly from the West."

"Remember the last time with the fight over the Eight Trigrams Diagram? That time, it was mostly your Eastern folks."

"And since you Easterners are more subtle, it wasn't a big scene."

"But this time it's different; the Westerners will truly fight to the death."

"Especially the people from Heaven and Hell; they absolutely won't let the Lance of Longinus fall into the other's hands."

Kashu had now put away his smile, speaking very seriously.

"Heh! I know what I'm doing."

Yang Yan said calmly, with an air of confidence:

"Let's find a place to stay first. Otherwise, we'll be sleeping under the stars tonight!"

Hearing Yang Yan speak so casually, Kashu couldn't help but roll his eyes and said irritably:

"Tch—finding a place to stay isn't hard?!"

"This isn't some hotel in the real world; it's first come, first served."

"To get a good place to stay here, you have to use your fists."

As he spoke, he deliberately clenched his fist and waved it in front of Yang Yan.

As it turns out, Kashu wasn't wrong at all.

The people here indeed don't reason much.

In just that short time, Yang Yan had witnessed several fights break out over accommodations.

Of course, these people aren't afraid of sleeping outdoors.

Their reason for wanting a good place to stay was purely about saving face.

Imagine if Yang Yan and Kashu had to sleep outdoors tonight, how would others from the Hidden World perceive them?

If it were acquaintances, it might be okay.

If they were strangers, wouldn't they think it was because of their lack of strength that they had no place to stay?

And in the Hidden World, if others think you're weak, that's sure to be troublesome.

"Kashu, over here!"

While Yang Yan and Kashu were still looking for accommodations, Fenrir shouted from the side.

"You guys were fast! How did you find a place to stay so quickly?"

Kashu raised his eyebrows and smiled at Fenrir.

The accommodations here are not just any spot for shelter.

After all, everyone coming here is a powerhouse from the Hidden World.

Getting a nice place might not win their favor, but it definitely won't make them unhappy.

Fenrir led Yang Yan and Kashu to what was essentially a villa.

And a lavishly decorated villa at that.

It was almost a match for Yang Yan's own villa.

Chapter 873: The Competition Begins

"Haha! As expected from the United States government! This decoration and design are truly lavish."

Kashu said with a mocking expression.

"Isn't this all to avoid leaving a bad impression on you abnormal guys?"

"Have you considered what kind of people are here?"

"If they hold a grudge over something so trivial, wouldn't those Americans suffer a huge loss?"

Kafir elegantly sipped his coffee while holding a document.

Honestly, if it weren't for the recent interactions and knowing the guy well, Yang Yan wouldn't have shared a room with this Human-Demon even if threatened.

Because, it's truly an eyesore.

Seeing a burly man in a pink dress and long white stockings, the very thought made Yang Yan shiver.

"What are you looking at?"

Fenrir asked, looking at the stuff in Kafir's hand.

"Haha! You men are so careless. This is about the popular candidates for winning the championship this time!"

"Little Yang Yan is on here too, and with quite a high buzz! Just a shame there's no photo of him."

Kafir said.

Hearing his words and seeing his enchanting posture, Yang Yan felt a chill from the heart.

He didn't despise Kafir's actions, but he couldn't appreciate his style either.

"Let me see which formidable guys are participating in this competition."

Fenrir said excitedly.

Kafir knew that this guy was a battle maniac.

So, without saying much, he directly handed over the document.

"Oh? The Master of Hell, Satan? That guy is actually participating himself?"

Fenrir said in some surprise.

"Satan, that guy is going to participate personally?" Hearing Fenrir's words, Yang Yan was also momentarily stunned.

"Yes! It says here that Satan is personally making a move. He's already registered."

"But, I don't see God's name! Satan has made a move, yet he can still sit still?"

Fenrir said perplexedly.

"Making a move doesn't necessarily mean success."

Kafir said with a laugh:

"However, since Satan has made a move and God hasn't, it's indeed unusual. There's something fishy here."

Hearing Kafir's words, the group fell into deep thought.

They clearly knew what the Lance of Longinus meant to these western Hidden World elites.

But, exactly because of this, they found it incomprehensible that God hadn't made a move.

"Do you think God might be joining the competition in disguise?"

Fenrir said.

"Impossible, everyone knows the Heaven faction and the Hell faction are not on good terms."

"Since Satan has made a move, there's no reason for God to hide his identity."

"Because that would weaken the momentum of the Heaven faction."

Kashu said shaking his head.

"Unless he's sure Satan won't get the Lance of Longinus."

Yang Yan coldly chimed in.

"That's unlikely!"

Kafir frowned and said suspiciously:

"A powerhouse like Satan, even if you made a move, there's no guarantee of a win. Where does God get his confidence?"

Yang Yan also frowned, pondering briefly before suddenly bursting into laughter:

"This is getting more interesting. I came here with a trial mindset, but now I think I might have guessed right."

Kashu raised an eyebrow, seemingly thinking of something.

After hesitating for a few seconds, he incredulously said:

"You mean... God teamed up with those shady folks?!"

"Not certain, but it's very likely."

"In today's Hidden World, there aren't many who can directly take on Satan."

"The Four Emperors could, but even the Six Demon Guides might be a bit weaker than that guy."

"Among the Four Emperors, Ao Tian and I definitely won't make a move. Flame and Demon Soul, based on my guess, are also unlikely to act."

"Aside from them, only the Arbitration Committee, the World Federation, and those shady folks are possible."

Fenrir confusedly asked:

"So why aren't you suspecting the Arbitration Committee and the World Federation and just assuming it's those black-robed people?"

"Duh! Isn't it obvious?!"

Kashu rolled his eyes, saying in a bad mood:

"I haven't heard any rumors from the Arbitration Committee!"

"Remember, this opponent is Satan, the Titled Demon King."

"If those old monsters from the Arbitration Committee were coming out, there's no way I wouldn't know."

"As for the World Federation, it's even less possible."

"There's a saying, when there's discord among small forces and countries in the Hidden World, the World Federation mediates and the discord is gone."

"If it's a conflict between big and small countries, their mediation is such that the small country's gone."

"And if big countries have conflicts, they mediate till everyone's gone."

"Do you think the World Federation guys are going to send all their strong fighters to go all out against Satan?"

Fenrir widened his eyes, suddenly realizing:

"Damn, that's a sharp insight! Honestly, the World Federation is totally that way."

"But if it really is those people, then the ones they send this time definitely won't be nobodies!"

Yang Yan smirked coldly, his whole demeanor shifting:

"It's best if they're not nobodies, I've been waiting for this day for a long time."

Given that most people here are Hidden World elites, no unexpected occurrences happened in the meantime.

Early the next day, the competition began as scheduled.

And being the Heaven and Earth Society, who owned the Lance of Longinus, they got to vent their frustrations hard this time.

Not only did they repay the grievances they suffered last time, they also managed to remove quite a few rules for this competition.

This not only significantly increases the mortality rate but also considerably adds to the pressure on Saraf and the others.

"In the competition, as long as you don't leave the field and don't have external assistance, the rest is up to your own ability."

"So, please feel free to use your Ultimate Skills! The final winner will obtain the Lance of Longinus."

Situ Hongyi stood on the stage and announced loudly.

"The old man played this move well! Now, Saraf and the others are going to suffer."

Kashu said with schadenfreude.

"Where there's people, there's struggle!"

Yang Yan said with a smile:

"Last time, for the Innate Eight Trigrams Diagram, the Heaven and Earth Society took significant losses."

"This time, seeing their attitude, they're planning to take revenge."

Kashu chuckled, quickly scanning the surroundings:

"Today seems even livelier than I anticipated! Not to mention, I've already spotted a few talented ones!"

Chapter 874: Where There's Unusual Behavior, Something Is Amiss

Hearing Kashu's words, both Yang Yan and Fenrir became interested at once.

If even Kashu calls them experts, then naturally their strength cannot be low.

However, it's uncertain how much effort they will actually use.

After all, this kind of competition shouldn't lead them to fight to the death.

Finally, as Situ Hongyi placed the Lance of Longinus on the highest podium, the crowd below erupted in excitement.

Many were seeing this legendary artifact for the first time, and even Yang Yan felt the same.

It was also his first time seeing the Lance of Longinus.

"The competition will proceed by drawing lots for matches, but to save time, we'll start with a melee battle first."

"The time limit is five minutes, and only those who can last five minutes in the arena will qualify to draw lots."

Situ Hongyi waited for the emotions of the crowd below to calm down slightly before speaking loudly.

"Wow! This old man is ruthless."

Someone exclaimed in surprise:

"By doing this, a lot of people can't hide their skills. Does he want the competition to reach its climax right from the start?"

Yang Yan chuckled:

"Haha! Whatever, it doesn't matter."

He left these words and directly entered the arena.

Seeing the crowd increasing in the arena, Yang Yan nodded to the Elder Celestial Master as a greeting.

The Elder Celestial Master smiled at him and said:

"The young are truly formidable! If I had known you were going to join this competition, I would have asked for your help!"

In front of the Elder Celestial Master, Yang Yan didn't dare to be arrogant.

He respectfully said:

"You're joking, Elder Celestial Master. My goal isn't in this competition, so I won't really fight seriously."

The Elder Celestial Master was momentarily stunned, then shook his head:

"Haha! Just now I was saying the young are formidable, but why do you have no enthusiasm?"

"Young people should shine when it's time to shine. Don't start behaving like us old folks at such a young age; it's meaningless."

While Yang Yan and the Elder Celestial Master were chatting as if nobody else was present, the announcement for the start of the competition came.

With the announcement, the arena immediately erupted into intense battles.

Seeing all this, both Yang Yan and the Elder Celestial Master frowned and then moved to the side of the arena in unison.

"Westerners don't understand restraint. Didn't they already announce that just lasting five minutes would qualify them for the main event?"

"These guys can't even wait five minutes, they truly lack patience!"

The Elder Celestial Master sighed.

"Haha! Those who are acting now are just the weaker ones."

"They aren't very confident in their own strength, and they just hope to get lucky by acting now."

Yang Yan chuckled and said.

"Alas! I'm an old man already, and I still have to participate in this kind of competition. It's embarrassing to even talk about it!"

"I bet many of the old folks in Huaxia are laughing at me now!"

The Elder Celestial Master casually deflected a fireball that flew towards him, speaking in self-mockery.

"Haha! You're too modest, Elder Celestial Master. I've heard quite a bit about the foundation of your Dragon Tiger Mountain."

"Your strength may not be the first in Huaxia, but being in the top three is a certainty."

"And our cultivation method in Huaxia is different from the West; longer cultivation is a disadvantage."

"However, the same is true: if you achieve mastery, your combat power will advance rapidly. So there's no need for you to be modest."

Yang Yan's words were not flattery.

But truly, the old man before him was already at a level akin to the Transformation Realm.

At the very least, Yang Yan thought that if he were to face him, he would need to go all out to win.

The battle within the arena remained fierce.

However, these people weren't mindless.

Some of them, feeling weaker, teamed up to attack others together.

They hoped to compensate for their lack of strength with numbers.

And among them, some who were not very insightful decided to target Yang Yan and the Elder Celestial Master.

"People from Huaxia's Hidden World? I heard your side has something called the Four Emperors? Sounds impressive."

"Let me see how capable you Huaxia people really are."

A small team of six approached Yang Yan and the Elder Celestial Master.

"Haha! They're looking for you, so you take care of it."

The Elder Celestial Master laughed and said.

"Of course, with me here, there's no reason for you to take action."

Yang Yan also nodded and smiled.

Then his figure suddenly vanished from the spot.

"Huh? Where did he go?"

Seeing Yang Yan suddenly disappear, someone widened their eyes in surprise and said:

"Could he be a Spatial Ability User? But there are no signs of spatial fluctuations!"

Though these people weren't very strong, it depended on whom they were compared to.

Compared to freaks like Yang Yan, they could indeed be considered weaklings.

However, compared to others, they were top-tier strongmen.

"Wait! Everyone be careful."

One person shouted in panic after noticing the smile of the Elder Celestial Master.

"The young are truly formidable!"

The Elder Celestial Master laughed and said.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

With a series of blows, the people were knocked out before they could even react.

"Haha! You don't plan to take their lives?"

Seeing Yang Yan only knocking them out, the Elder Celestial Master laughed and asked.

Yang Yan shook his head and said:

"People from the Exotic Realm are already restless. These are S-rank powerhouses, too valuable to die by my hands."

"Our world will need them sooner or later, so I can't waste them."

A bit wistfully, the Elder Celestial Master remarked while shaking his head:

"Ah! It would be great if you were from my Dragon Tiger Mountain. If you were, the position of Celestial Master would surely be yours."

Yang Yan jokingly replied:

"Haha! If Zhang Xie'an hears that, he will be disappointed."

The Elder Celestial Master waved his hand:

"That kid! He still has a lot to learn!"

"Competition over!"

While the two were exchanging banter, the referee's voice came from the side.

Looking at the defeated participants in the arena, Yang Yan's pupils contracted slightly.

This competition was even more brutal than he had imagined.

These Westerners had gone mad for the rumored Lance of Longinus.

From their expressions, they seemed determined to win at all costs.

This was not a good sign.

In Yang Yan's view, these efforts far exceeded the potential rewards from the Lance of Longinus.

It wasn't worth it.

"Haha! This is getting interesting. These guys are completely reckless now!"

The Elder Celestial Master squinted and said.

"When something unusual happens, there must be more behind it. There's probably much we don't know about the Lance of Longinus."

Yang Yan calmly said.

"Wise!"

The Elder Celestial Master praised, saying:

"You're right, when something unusual happens, there must be more behind it."

"But my goal is not to compete with them for that Western Divine Artifact; my goal is my Taoist sword."

"Once I have the sword, I'm withdrawing."

Chapter 875: Entering the Formation and Drawing Lots

Upon hearing the words of the Elder Celestial Master, Yang Yan gave a bitter smile and said:

"I'm afraid your plan will fall through. That sword is a prize for the top three."

"If you want it, you must make it to the top three!"

"And at that time, if you say you don't want the Lance of Longinus, do you think they will believe you?"

The Elder Celestial Master calmly said:

"In the world, things are only troubling if you let them be! If it really comes to that, all that's left is to fight."

The next phase of the competition is conducted by drawing lots.

This means that everyone has to draw a match with an opponent, and the winner moves on to the next round.

This repeats in cycles until the final champion is decided.

Watching the remaining fewer participants in the arena, Yang Yan became more vigilant.

Don't be fooled by the small number of people left; they are all top-tier warriors.

Satan is not even mentioned, and Yang Yan still doesn't know who came from Heaven!

"If no one has any objections, please come up and draw your lots now!"

The referee announced loudly from the high platform.

With the referee's words, everyone moved to the front of the platform.

However, since this was a competition participated by people from the Hidden World, the method of drawing lots was naturally different from that of the present world.

Looking at the red and black stones on the ground, everyone immediately turned their gaze to the platform.

The referee on the platform loudly declared, "Next, we will let the stones fly. You need to pass through the Flying Stone Array and grab a colored stone."

"There are numbers on the stones. Those with the same number on stones of different colors will be the next pair of opponents."

The Elder Celestial Master chuckled softly:

"Oh? This is quite interesting!"

Yang Yan also laughed:

"Hehe! I suppose this is another round of eliminations, to take out those who just hid for five minutes."

As the referee's words concluded, the stones on the ground began to slowly lift off, rising into the air.

Moreover, it wasn't only the colored stones that flew up.

The stones without colors also lifted into the air.

These stones paused briefly in the air before they began to spin rapidly.

After a short acceleration, they turned into a tornado.

"That guy is strong! His aura is quite similar to some Sword Immortals of Kunlun and Shushan!"

The Elder Celestial Master gazed intensely at the whirlwind formed by the stones, remarking in awe.

"This is the true face of the Hidden World. Lately, I've encountered so much trash, I almost forgot there are such formidable people in the Hidden World."

Yang Yan clenched his fist, speaking with some excitement.

"Hehe! You kid..."

The Elder Celestial Master's smile became even broader:

"That's the spirit. Young people should have some edge, not be gloomy all day."

"If I had your strength at your age, I would have stirred up quite the ruckus in the Hidden World long ago."

Yang Yan merely smiled without any further response.

"This is quite something. These stones are faster than bullets, aren't they?"

"Even high-caliber anti-material weapons don't compare to these stones, right?"

"If you're not strong enough, entering will surely be fatal!"

A Western man in casual attire stood in front of the stone whirlwind, coldly remarking with a stern face.

"Enough nonsense! If you can't even pass something like this, on what grounds are you competing for the Lance of Longinus?"

Another man sneered at him and said disdainfully.

He finished speaking and walked directly toward the whirlwind.

As this man began to move, everyone's eyes instantly focused on him.

When they saw him easily walk in and come out holding a black stone, Yang Yan and the Elder Celestial Master's eyes gleamed sharply.

The others, seeing how nonchalantly the man handled it, also showed eager expressions.

However, when a guy with roughly S-rank strength tried to enter and was immediately turned into a beehive, the others froze again.

"Idiot."

Yang Yan said as he looked at the corpse that was flung to the side.

"Indeed! No clear understanding of his own strength."

"Judging by the guy who just passed, the strength of this whirlwind is not something below SSS-rank can withstand."

"But, that man's physical regeneration is impressive."

The Elder Celestial Master also noted in amazement.

"Please note, there are two minutes remaining. If you don't hurry up, it means you're eliminated."

The referee continued to announce loudly.

"Hmph! Just a Tornado Array, it's not as impressive as they make it out to be."

Someone said and went in directly.

Moreover, he successfully passed through.

Seeing several people with only S-level strength eager to try, Yang Yan turned to the Elder Celestial Master and said:

"Looking at these guys getting ready to move, I don't want to grab stones stained with their blood. Elder Celestial Master, I'll go ahead!"

The Elder Celestial Master chuckled:

"Hehe! Let's go together! Actually, I'm quite fond of this robe I'm wearing."

"I wore it for a special occasion. If it gets dirty here, it will be quite troublesome for me."

After the Elder Celestial Master spoke, he and Yang Yan went in together.

From the outside, the whirlwind might seem intimidating.

But once you're inside, you realize that the first person really died without injustice.

When Yang Yan entered the whirlwind, the stones around him, like bullets with enormous power, continuously struck his body.

Surprisingly, it seemed the stones passed right through Yang Yan, going through his body.

Even more astonishing was that the stones didn't harm him in the slightest.

Looking at the stones flying around, Yang Yan didn't even need to touch them to know.

Their power definitely surpassed the level of an S-rank attack.

"Young friend, which color stone do you want to take?"

The Elder Celestial Master asked Yang Yan.

"Elder Celestial Master, you go first! Whatever color you take, I'll take the same."

Hearing the Elder Celestial Master's words, Yang Yan was momentarily taken aback.

He hadn't noticed how the Elder Celestial Master came in earlier.

However, given the Elder Celestial Master's abilities, such a method shouldn't be able to stop him.

"Then just grab any one! This rule isn't entirely fair, actually."

"As long as you're strong enough, there are loopholes to exploit."

The Elder Celestial Master said with a smile.

The two stood in the center of the whirlwind, where there were no stones.

However, if they wanted to grab stones, it would be even more challenging than entering.

Although the referee didn't say, there must be a limited number of stones here.

Moreover, it's likely one stone per person.

Chapter 876: Speculation

Those people outside who are still watching might not have reacted yet.

If the people who came in first destroy or take away the stones here, they should also be considered eliminated, right?

Of course, as the first one to come in and eat the crab, he must have absolute confidence in his own strength.

Otherwise, he'd end up like that guy who was just turned into a beehive.

Not knowing how he died.

Yang Yan saw Elder Celestial Master's hands suddenly emit a golden light, and he actually extended his hands into the rapidly spinning stone formation.

"Unity with the heavens, aligning with the will of nature?"

Seeing those stones actively avoiding Elder Celestial Master's hands, Yang Yan squinted his eyes.

"Sigh! I'm old and useless."

Elder Celestial Master sighed, and a red stone immediately fell into his hand.

"Haha! You're really humble."

Yang Yan joked while laughing:

"If I'd known Huaxia had someone abnormal like you, why would I need to fight to the death with those Hidden World guys outside."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he also reached into the whirlwind.

Seeing him easily grab a red stone as well, Elder Celestial Master couldn't help but laugh heartily:

"You! I remember there's a saying in the West, isn't there?"

"Oh! Right, with great power comes great responsibility."

"We old folks are just guard dogs, but you..."

Before Elder Celestial Master could finish, Yang Yan couldn't help but say:

"Am I just a fighting dog to be let loose?"

Yang Yan said, curling his lips.

Elder Celestial Master chuckled:

"You, you're a dragon. Our Huaxia ancestors must have done many great deeds to have a dragon like you."

"We are truly old, and the younger generation needs time to grow."

"And your appearance precisely fills the gap during this time, I have high hopes for you."

Elder Celestial Master finished speaking with a smile, then headed outside.

And this time, Yang Yan managed to see clearly.

As Elder Celestial Master walked out, the whirlwind actually opened a path on its own.

As if the controller of all this deliberately gave him a pass.

"Tch!"

Yang Yan sneered, then walked out the door.

With Yang Yan and Elder Celestial Master smoothly taking the stones, the others couldn't hold back anymore.

Moreover, some shared Yang Yan's idea.

When they entered, they intended to destroy the stones inside.

However, when their attack hit the whirlwind, they realized their idea was gravely mistaken.

"Tsk tsk! Is that guy a fool? Anyone hosting this whirlwind should be guessed easily, it's got to be someone among the Six Demon Guides, right?"

"Someone of such level isn't someone he can provoke, is it?"

Seeing the person attacking the stones getting torn to pieces, Yang Yan said rather gloatingly.

Quite a few skilled competitors came for this tournament.

Including Yang Yan and Elder Celestial Master, ultimately twenty people showed up.

Looking at these twenty people, Yang Yan knew today's tournament would probably be much more intense than he imagined.

"Check the stones in your hands; if the colors aren't evenly distributed, those extra will have their color swapped before the last people come over."

The referee shouted loudly.

After a series of adjustments, the numbers on both sides finally evened out.

Ten against ten, meaning there would be ten matches in the first round.

"Ah! The old man ends up in the first match! What bad luck!"

Elder Celestial Master squinted his eyes and said.

"Oh? My opponent is you, the old thing, in the first match? Well, my luck is quite good, isn't it!"

A man arrogantly said to Elder Celestial Master.

"Today's matches continue until the sun sets in the afternoon; if not finished, they continue tomorrow!"

"Let the participants of the first match enter, while others please retreat to the spectator stands!"

The referee looked around the field, speaking loudly.

"The tournament doesn't seem right this time!"

"The Heaven guys haven't shown up, but too many people have died in this tournament!"

Kashu walked up to Yang Yan and said.

Upon hearing Kashu's words, Yang Yan paused for a moment and then said:

"I said long ago that the Hidden World would undergo significant changes."

"And now it's fulfilling my words. If I say that today's tournament hasn't involved the United States official intervention, I wouldn't believe it even if I were beaten to death."

Kashu asked seriously:

"Are you suggesting that people from the United States official are trying to clear out Hidden World people?"

"Hmm!"

Yang Yan nodded slightly and continued:

"However, this is merely my speculation, I don't have any evidence."

Kashu snorted coldly, saying harshly:

"Hum! If there's such a thought, then it's probably true."

"If it were another country, maybe not."

"But if it's the United States, these guys could absolutely do it."

"And their actions could explain why Heaven people aren't here."

"Because they are merely associates of the United States government."

Yang Yan shook his head gently and said indifferently:

"Forget it, let's discuss those matters in the future!"

"Them starting to clear people now indicates their weapons have been researched to an extremely high level."

"However, this is just our speculation, we don't have proof."

"So, let's talk about everything after the tournament!"

While the two were whispering, the tournament had already begun.

Looking at this burly man entering the arena, Yang Yan felt an unsettling sensation.

"Do you know that guy?"

Yang Yan asked, looking at several people.

"Not sure, we're not from the United States."

"But this guy gives me a strange feeling!"

Kafir said, furrowing his brows.

"That guy's name is Saimon, two years ago after the Aurora Event, he appeared out of nowhere; his strength is immense."

"But we aren't sure about the specifics."

Situ Tingting suddenly walked over and said matter-of-factly.

"Saimon? Is he a superpower user, or?"

Yang Yan asked, frowning.

The Western Hidden World actually divides into two main categories.

One is Superpower Users, the other is Bloodline Users.

As the name implies, Superpower Users are people suddenly gaining special abilities.

And such special abilities are divided into innate and acquired.

Innate are abilities present from birth.

Acquired are obtained due to certain special circumstances.

Such as radiation...

Bloodline Users, like Christina, have inherited powers due to special lineage, being born with superpowers.

However, the feeling this man gave Yang Yan was quite eerie.

Because he seemed neither like a superpower user nor a bloodline user.

Chapter 877: Cyborg

"Not sure, we have very little information about him."

"All we know is that he's very strong, he once killed a Titled Powerhouse."

"And it was a particularly strong Titled Powerhouse."

Situ Tingting shook her head and said.

"Is that so?"

Yang Yan didn't continue asking since Situ Tingting didn't know much either.

Because the battle in the arena had already started.

Compared to this foreign man, Yang Yan was more curious about the true strength of the Elder Celestial Master.

"Zhang Yangyu, the 73rd Celestial Master of Dragon Tiger Mountain, one of Huaxia's strongest Hidden World figures."

"According to you, if he can steadily rank in the top five in Huaxia, then his strength is indeed frightening."

Kashu said seriously.

"Boom..."

With a loud boom, Saimon punched a giant crater into the ground.

And the Elder Celestial Master, like a feather, was blown away by the gust of his punch.

"Oh! You guys really don't know how to respect the elderly, do you intend to kill someone with that hit?"

The Elder Celestial Master shook his head and said.

"Hehe! Old man, if you don't want to die, you can admit defeat now."

"Otherwise, don't blame me for not recognizing anyone with my fists."

Saimon shouted fiercely, full of Evil Qi.

"Me? Looking at you, you shouldn't be too old!"

"Why are you acting all superior in front of me?"

"Do you even know how old I am?"

The Elder Celestial Master squinted his eyes and said.

"Like I care how old you are? Will you surrender or not! If not, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Saimon's eyes turned cold and he spoke arrogantly.

"Oh! A rude guy, let an old Daoist teach you what manners are!"

Before the Elder Celestial Master's voice fell, a trace of lightning began to appear in his hands.

Yang Yan, who was outside the arena, saw the lightning in the Elder Celestial Master's hand, and his pupils shrank suddenly.

"Hehe! The Five Thunders Technique of Dragon Tiger Mountain, the Elder Celestial Master is getting serious."

Yang Yan said quietly.

"Five Thunders Technique? What is that?"

Fenrir asked puzzledly.

Fenrir, being a battle maniac, was more interested in these battle methods than anyone.

He himself was a combat fanatic, extremely interested in all the fighting techniques in the world.

"It's part of Huaxia Daoism using talismans, this magic is called the Five Thunders Technique, which is actually a type of talisman too."

"To put it simply, when one reaches a certain level of cultivation, they can communicate with all the Thunder Law through specific incantations."

Yang Yan explained with a smile.

"All Thunder Law?"

Fenrir's eyes widened immediately, and he said incredulously.

Although Yang Yan spoke lightly, how could he not know how difficult this was?

Everything in the world has its reasoning.

But knowing is one thing, and being able to use it is another.

Like the atomic bomb, scientists in the present world discovered the law of energy release to create it!

"Well, actually the Celestial Masters of Dragon Tiger Mountain are not very capable, except their Thunder Technique is formidable."

"Aside from the Five Thunders Technique, they have an even more powerful Yin Yang Thunder Technique."

"The strongest can even trigger a Celestial Tribulation!"

"As for other aspects, they are just mere Daoists."

Yang Yan said smilingly.

"..."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Fenrir and the others suddenly fell silent.

This is considered not capable?

Then what is considered capable!

"Hehe!"

Kashu let out a cold laugh, and then no longer paid attention to Yang Yan, focusing his gaze on the arena.

"Teach me manners? Old man, do you know who you're talking to?"

Saimon said with some anger.

And the response was a thunderclap.

Boom!

The flash of lightning shot directly from the hand of the Elder Celestial Master, hitting Saimon squarely.

"Boom..."

Another sound louder than before, a big hole suddenly appeared in Saimon's chest.

"Damn! This old man is formidable, this attack already rivals my penetration ability."

Kashu said in shock.

"No wonder it's Dragon Tiger Mountain's Celestial Master! The strength of this attack is akin to the powerhouses on the Sealing Title Stele, isn't it?"

Kafir said in surprise.

Yang Yan didn't care about their surprise; he was more concerned about the guy named Saimon.

By all reasoning, taking such a hit, no matter what, he should no longer have the power to fight.

However, Yang Yan had a bad feeling.

"Damn, that hurt like hell. Never thought you old geezer would be a Thunder Element Superpower User!"

Saimon shouted loudly.

Seeing Saimon still lively, the Elder Celestial Master couldn't help but squint his eyes.

This is slightly beyond his expectations.

"That guy is also modified."

Yang Yan suddenly said.

"What did you say?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Kashu and Kafir looked at Yang Yan with puzzled expressions.

"If I'm not mistaken, that guy is just like those things we encountered a few days ago, a modified human."

Yang Yan slowly repeated.

"Are you saying they were also created with the Power of Origin?"

Kashu widened his eyes, looking at Saimon opposite, incredulous.

"No, they don't have the presence of Origin, it should be unrelated to Origin."

"But I'm sure they were definitely made with unusual techniques."

Yang Yan continued to say.

"How did you figure it out?"

Kafir asked dubiously.

"Soul!"

Yang Yan said solemnly:

"Since earlier, I've felt something odd about him, just couldn't pinpoint the issue."

"But now I see, it's the soul! Their souls are different from normal."

"Compared to a normal person's soul, theirs is much more resilient."

"I think this was caused during the experimentation."

Kashu grew even more puzzled.

"Impossible!" he said, frowning, "Even if their souls were stronger than normal, it shouldn't be as exaggerated as you say!"

Yang Yan chuckled lightly:

"You don't understand. The most impressive aspect of the Dragon Tiger Mountain's Thunder Technique lies not in the physical body, but in the soul!"

"Compared to the physical, their attacks have always been directed straight at the soul."

"And this guy, after enduring a hit from the Elder Celestial Master's Thunder Technique, can still be lively, this explains a lot."

"If their souls weren't specially modified, would you believe it?"

"Goodness me, is this what you mean by the Celestial Masters of Dragon Tiger Mountain not being capable?"

Fenrir said in shock.

For Fenrir, there were almost no beings in this world with a stronger physical body than his.

His own fighting style is hand-to-hand combat.

At most, add a bit of Abyssal Fire.

Beyond that, he doesn't have any other attack methods.

And for someone specializing in the physical body, nothing is more daunting than soul attacks.

Because that's the only way to cause harm.

Chapter 878: Elder Celestial Master's Victory

"Why didn't the attack just now work? So that's how it is! A bunch of guys dabbling in sinister paths."

At this moment, the Elder Celestial Master also realized what was wrong with this guy.

"Hmph, sinister paths? In this world, as long as there's power, what difference does it make between righteous and wicked ways."

Saimon snorted disdainfully.

The Elder Celestial Master raised an eyebrow:

"Fine, for someone who's not even human, why should I waste my breath on you?"

After speaking, the Elder Celestial Master's hand began to flicker with lightning again.

This time, Saimon was no longer as careless as before.

Even though the previous attack didn't cause him much harm, that soul-piercing pain was something he didn't want to experience again.

Suddenly, Saimon's muscles began to spasm violently.

As his muscles spasmed, the hole on his chest surprisingly disappeared.

"Old geezer, you can go to hell!"

Saimon shouted, and a misty white substance appeared around his body suddenly.

Accompanied by a loud boom.

This was the phenomenon produced when Saimon's body broke through the sound barrier.

"It's over."

As Saimon charged toward the Elder Celestial Master, Yang Yan spoke coldly.

"What end..."

Hearing Yang Yan's words, Kashu was about to ask what he meant when a loud thunderclap suddenly echoed in the arena.

After the thunder, the Elder Celestial Master still stood in place.

While Saimon had completely vanished from the scene.

Meanwhile, in front of the Elder Celestial Master, a massive bottomless pit appeared.

"Uh... what just happened?"

Looking at the scene before him, Kashu asked with a frown, puzzled.

This time, however, no one answered Kashu's question.

Because whether it was Fenrir or Kafir, both had their mouths agape, staring at the Elder Celestial Master in the arena.

"Hey! What's wrong with you two? I didn't pay attention earlier; what did that Celestial Master from Dragon Tiger Mountain do?"

"Isn't that hole way too big? Did that person summon the Celestial Thunder?"

Kashu was completely shocked, exclaiming incredulously.

"Moonlight, are you sure the old man didn't make it onto the Sealing Title Stele?"

"With his kind of attack, it's not just the Sealing Title Stele; I believe there's a spot for him among the Six Demon Guides, right?"

Fenrir also spoke in amazement.

"Hehe! You know as well as anyone that to get onto the Sealing Title Stele, unless he actively seeks it."

"Otherwise, apart from a few special titles, the rest all require self-challenge."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"What exactly did that old man do? I was looking at a beauty just now and didn't pay attention."

Kashu said anxiously.

"Just now, that old man shot a Black Thunder from his hand, and now it has ended up like this."

"As for that Saimon, I suspect not even a trace of him is left."

Fenrir sighed.

"Black Thunder? What's that?"

Kashu said, looking utterly baffled.

"Uh... don't ask me, you weren't paying attention to the match; if you miss a good show, who else can you blame?"

Fenrir said discontentedly.

"Damn it! It was all because that woman was too pretty just now, and then this guy said it's over, that's why I didn't see it. Next time, it won't happen."

Kashu said, somewhat regretfully.

"Match over, winner: Huaxia Dragon Tiger Mountain Celestial Master Zhang Yangyu."

The referee announced loudly.

"Ah, old age really doesn't do any good; just a couple of shoulder movements, and it's already hurting terribly."

The Elder Celestial Master said as he hammered his shoulder, walking toward the audience seats.

"Hehe! Congratulations, Elder Celestial Master."

Yang Yan said, smiling.

"What's there to congratulate?"

The Elder Celestial Master raised an eyebrow, smiling as he said:

"Kid, be careful later. The contestants this time are all very strong."

"I was lucky just now to encounter a brainless idiot."

"I'm afraid you won't have such luck later. Those guys are getting stronger, all aiming to win."

Yang Yan laughed as well:

"Hehe! Thanks for the concern, Elder Celestial Master."

"It's just that I don't have much skill, but I do have some insight when it comes to battling."

"Later on, if those guys know what's good for them, fine; if not, I don't mind striking hard."

As he spoke, Yang Yan's aura suddenly erupted, as if he had transformed completely.

Seeing Yang Yan's words, the Elder Celestial Master beamed even more brightly:

"Hehe! Yes, indeed! The youngest powerhouse in history, a person whom even the Kunlun Mountain Leader says he's reluctant to claim victory against. I admit, what I said might indeed be a bit untimely."

Hearing the Elder Celestial Master's words, Yang Yan just smiled without saying much.

Since Saimon got blasted to bits by the Elder Celestial Master, there wasn't much to clean up.

The competition continued.

This time, two equally burly men took the stage.

When one of the men stepped up, Fenrir visibly showed profound disdain.

"What's wrong, does that guy owe you money?"

Yang Yan teased with a smile.

"Tch—aren't you aware, I don't get along with those people from Northern Europe."

Fenrir rolled his eyes at Yang Yan, speaking with disdain.

"Hey! You ungrateful wolf, why are you giving me that look? I'm not from Northern Europe, don't show that face to me."

Yang Yan also rolled his eyes back, dissatisfied as he said.

Then, he straightened his face, seriously asking:

"Who exactly is that guy? I'm not familiar with Northern Europeans. I heard you mention him earlier, but I forgot."

Fenrir pouted:

"Whose match is it, yours or ours?"

"You're not concerned about your opponent, yet you ask us?"

Perhaps because of this guy's participation, Fenrir seemed a bit upset as he spoke.

"I know this guy! Heimdall, the Guardian God of the Northern European pantheon, also known as Rig."

"This guy has a mouth full of gold teeth, and extraordinarily sharp eyesight."

"He's responsible for guarding the most important node at the entrance to the Northern European Hidden World, the Bifrost Rainbow Bridge, fending off Exotic Frost Giant attacks."

"Moreover, there are rumors he's the strongest combatant in Northern Europe, aside from Odin."

Kashu said with a smile.

"Whoa! That impressive? Then what about Thor, the traitor? Is he stronger than this guy?"

Yang Yan asked curiously.

"Not sure."

Kashu gently shook his head:

"However, Heimdall is truly formidable, as evidenced by Odin trusting him to guard the Rainbow Bridge."

While Yang Yan and the others were talking, Thor unknowingly walked over.

He frowned and asked:

"What are you guys talking about here?"

He intended to leave when Yang Yan went to the Land of Lawlessness.

Later, worried about Yang Yan, he had stayed at the villa all along.

He only left after Yang Yan returned.

Chapter 879: An Immortal Body?

"It's nothing, they were saying you're handsome!"

Fenrir rolled his eyes at Thor and forced a very fake smile as he spoke.

"Who doesn't know how handsome I am? Do I really need them to tell me? Wait a minute, you guys were definitely badmouthing me just now."

Thor said suspiciously.

"Get lost! Who has the time to badmouth you? You shameless guy!"

Fenrir said discontentedly.

"Haha! Alright, stop arguing. We were just talking about that guy in the arena! So, who's stronger between you and him?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"Uh... it's hard to say since I haven't fought him. But Heimdall is indeed very strong."

Thor said seriously.

"Oh? You have such a high opinion of him? Also, why are you guys participating in this kind of competition? Are you interested in the Lance of Longinus too?"

Yang Yan asked puzzled.

"Participating in the competition was my father's idea, and as for the Lance of Longinus, we have no interest. It's useless to us."

Thor shook his head.

Upon hearing Thor's words, not only Yang Yan but even Fenrir and the others frowned.

Of course, they believed Thor's words.

This guy is an honest one.

Back at the villa, he was often bullied by that guy Ao Tian.

However, since their goal isn't the Lance of Longinus, that's quite interesting.

Could it be that there's something else in the prize of this competition that interests them?

As the competition started, they no longer had time for idle chat.

Heimdall's opponent was a guy called Cyber.

And this guy didn't seem like a normal person either.

Seeing his hands wrapped in metal, Yang Yan guessed that this guy was likely a telekinesis user.

Or a superpower user who could manipulate metal.

"People from Asgard, huh? I heard your little world is really thriving, is that true?"

Cyber said with a smile.

"Who are you? I can see, your heart is filled with a desire for destruction."

Heimdall said.

"The more prosperous the place, the more satisfying it is to see it destroyed, don't you think?"

Just as Cyber finished speaking, the referee announced the start of the match.

At the referee's words, Cyber shot towards Heimdall like lightning.

"This guy's body is really strong!"

Seeing Heimdall's lightning-like speed, Kashu couldn't help but frown and said in confusion:

"At this level, we should have heard of him, right?"

"Is he like that guy just now, a cyborg?"

Yang Yan shook his head slightly, his eyes fixed on the arena, and said in a deep voice:

"No, this guy isn't a cyborg! But he gives me a very strange feeling too."

"The marks of time weigh heavily on him; I think he's quite old."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, the expressions of the group became even more serious.

If Yang Yan was correct, then this guy should be one of those old monsters who haven't emerged for a long time.

In the Hidden World, these old monsters are the most troublesome.

Because they are very rich in both strength and experience.

The reason they hid away before might be because their strength had reached the limit of what this world could contain.

Cyber was fast, but Heimdall's speed wasn't slow either.

Rumor has it that this guy is the number one in the Celestial Realm.

That's not just empty talk.

With a backhand strike, he directly chopped off one of Cyber's arms.

Seeing the blood on the ground, the crowd immediately boiled over.

"Haha! Indeed, very strong! It seems like you northerners have more than just Odin to show off!"

As if it wasn't his own hand that was chopped off.

Cyber, after turning around, didn't even look at his own injury but instead showed an interested expression while looking at Heimdall.

"These old guys who haven't emerged for ages are getting more and more freakish!"

"This self-healing ability, even you can't match it, right?"

Kashu said to Yang Yan with some curiosity.

In the short time they were talking, Cyber's severed arm had grown back.

"This guy's strength probably isn't just at the titled level. However, that Heimdall is really strong."

Yang Yan pondered and said.

A powerful self-healing ability...

And that unknown metal!

This guy is quite troublesome!

Heimdall looked at Cyber and subconsciously frowned.

"Haha! What are you still looking at? If this is all you've got, then you won't be able to beat me today!"

Cyber said confidently.

"I would like to try."

Heimdall said, then his figure flashed, raising his longsword and charging again like lightning.

The two clashed once more, engaging in an even fiercer exchange.

"Boom..."

Their collisions produced a series of huge noises.

In just a blink of an eye, the arena was torn to shreds by their attacks, leaving a mess of ruins.

But the two on the field only fought more valiantly.

The destructive power of their collisions was even increasing, causing the entire space to tremble slightly.

"Step back a bit! Both of them are really going at it."

"But judging from the current situation, Heimdall seems to be stronger than Cyber."

Yang Yan said, frowning.

"I don't see it that way. Haven't you noticed that Heimdall's attacks are starting to weaken?"

"If this drags on, he might be exhausted."

"And that Cyber, his self-healing ability is terrifyingly strong!"

Fenrir said, frowning.

"No way! Against this guy, Heimdall won't lose."

Thor said confidently.

"Ha!"

With Heimdall's furious shout, he directly chopped off Cyber's head with a single strike.

"Haha! See, it's over, isn't it?"

"Though I don't know what that metal in his hand is for, but now his head's been chopped off."

"No matter what the metal does, he has no more chances."

Thor said with a smile.

"Haha! But don't laugh too soon, that guy isn't dead yet."

Just when everyone thought the match was over, Cyber's body actually walked over to his own head.

Then, just like that, put his head back on his neck.

"What the heck! Is this guy immortal or something?"

"I've seen many with strong self-healing abilities, but I've never seen someone who can reattach their head after it's chopped off."

Kafir said in shock.

As one of the Eight Kings, Kafir naturally had a wealth of experience.

But even having fought so many Hidden World folks, he'd never seen someone who was fine after having their head chopped off!

Chapter 880: Finally, It's My Turn

"I saw your past. I don't understand why a being like you would come out for a Lance of Longinus?"

Heimdall stared intensely at Cyber, asking in a deep voice.

"Haha, kid, since you already know something about me, then you should understand what kind of existence you are battling, right?"

"How about I give you a chance to surrender?"

Cyber laughed heartily and said.

"My father didn't send me here to surrender. Besides, I'm not in the habit of doing so. Even though you're strong, if you want to beat me, you'll have to show some real skills." Heimdall calmly replied.

"Hmph! You refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit! Since you want to see my true skills, I'll grant you that wish!"

As Cyber finished speaking, the whole ground started to tremble slowly.

And the metal entwining his hand began to spread swiftly across his entire body.

In a short time, the metal covered his whole body.

"Let me end all this!"

Cyber said, and then his body disappeared right from the spot.

"So fast!"

The moment Cyber disappeared, Yang Yan's eyes widened.

"What happened? Is he a Spatial Ability User?"

Situ Tingting asked in confusion.

Due to her lower power level, she didn't have a clear sense of this guy's speed.

"Hidden World's modes of movement generally fall into a few categories: they're either Spatial Ability Users or freaks with extremely powerful physical bodies."

"If there's instant movement from a Spatial Ability User, there will always be some space fluctuation. That easily reveals the user's position."

"Thus, those capable of moving at high speed with a strong physical body are the most troublesome."

"Of course, achieving it is much more difficult. After all, not everyone possesses a body that can break spatial constraints."

Before Yang Yan could speak, Kashu seriously explained to the perplexed Situ Tingting.

"You mean this person is really strong?"

Situ Tingting furrowed her brows slightly and asked in puzzlement.

This time Kashu did not answer Situ Tingting again.

Because now he wasn't idle enough to engage in other matters.

The two on the field had gone all out.

Even for Kashu, such a level of battle offered significant help.

"Kid, I must admit, you indeed have some skills."

"You managed to hold on for so long under my assault!"

"But I'm curious to see just how much skill you truly have."

Cyber said somewhat angrily.

"Ha!"

If you can fight, don't bother talking. Who has time for chitchat, just do it!

Heimdall didn't respond to Cyber's words; instead, he thrust the longsword he held into the ground.

Then, a rainbow-colored light suddenly spread out from beneath his sword.

"Hmph! Such an attack, trying to hurt me? How laughable!"

Cyber said disdainfully upon seeing Heimdall's attack.

"Idiot..."

Seeing Cyber relying on his strong self-healing ability, not dodging, and letting Heimdall's attack hit him, Yang Yan shook his head dismissively and softly muttered two words.

"Ah!"

As the rainbow light hit Cyber, he let out a shout of surprise.

Then, he completely vanished without a trace.

"Ugh—this guy is shameless enough!"

Kashu covered his forehead, speaking helplessly.

"It's that guy's arrogance. I wonder how such people survive until now!"

Yang Yan also spoke, seemingly speechless.

"Where do you think that guy was teleported to?"

Fenrir asked Yang Yan with a smile.

"Why ask me? You should ask Thor! That guy is from their family."

Yang Yan pursed his lips.

"I don't know either."

Thor shook his head, smiling bitterly:

"Heimdall's ability doesn't have a defined concept, but it's undeniable he can open Gates of Space with his sword."

"Just now, it looked like he was attacking that guy with his sword, but in fact, he opened a Gate of Space."

"As for where that fellow was teleported to, you'd have to ask Heimdall; I don't know either."

At this point, the referee's uncertain voice sounded:

"Uh—game over?"

"That guy won't be back anytime soon."

Heimdall said calmly.

After speaking, he directly left the field.

Upon hearing Heimdall's words, everyone looked at him with unusual eyes.

This match, rather than being a battle of strength, was more of a battle of intelligence.

Heimdall's intelligence overwhelmed the opponent; winning was expected.

"Will the participants for the next match please step forward."

After confirming Cyber wouldn't return, the nearby referee shouted loudly.

"Alright, it's finally my turn."

Yang Yan said, smiling, while slightly moving his muscles and bones.

"Be careful."

Situ Tingting said with some concern.

"Haha! Instead of worrying about him, you should be worrying about his opponent!"

"Just hope his opponent isn't too weak, or this match would lose its appeal."

Kashu said with a laugh, appearing especially relaxed.

They have absolute confidence in Yang Yan.

This stems from their firsthand experience upon entering the Aurora World.

This Eastern man before them is far stronger than they imagined.

As for just how strong, none of them have a concrete idea.

As Yang Yan entered the arena, there was an immediate wave of excitement from the audience seats around.

After all, the name of the Four Emperors Moonlight was already well-known to them.

They just hadn't seen the real person.

"Are you the Four Emperors Moonlight?"

In front of Yang Yan was a man with a very well-proportioned physique.

Yang Yan also had some impression of this man.

Because he was quite eye-catching when passing through the Tornado Array.

At that time, he was surrounded by a circle of purple-red light.

When those rapidly spinning stones struck at his light, they were all deflected.

And Yang Yan happened to see this scene.

"Yang Yan."

Yang Yan said calmly.

"Wow! This guy really knows how to act cool!"

"I recognize his opponent, you know, the guy with the title Cutter."

Kashu said laughingly, with a schadenfreude expression.

"Cutter? Is that guy's title?"

Human-Demon King Kafir asked, frowning.

"No, it's just a nickname. You think there are so many Titled Powerhouses in this world!"

"Those who gained titles are the strongest in that domain, and this person doesn't qualify."

Kashu gave Human-Demon King a side look, speaking irritably.