

## **Powerful 881**

### Chapter 881: This Is a Competition, Not Child's Play

"Tch! I thought this guy was a Titled Powerhouse! I was hoping to see an exciting duel, but it turns out he's not!"

The Human-Demon King said disappointedly.

"Haha! Don't underestimate this guy, his combat power is still very strong."

"At least he's not inferior to an average Titled Powerhouse. I believe this match should be quite exciting."

Kashu said with a smile.

"The match begins..."

With the referee's command, the match officially began.

"The Four Emperors again, Moonlight again, such big titles! I can't stand you Titled folks."

The man said coldly.

"Uh—do we have a grudge?"

Yang Yan looked at the man and asked.

"No, first time meeting."

The man answered.

"Tch! Then why are you acting like I killed your father?"

"And after saying so much, you haven't even told me your name. Such a rude guy."

Yang Yan rolled his eyes at the other and said, pouting.

"You..."

The man was rendered speechless by Yang Yan.

Just as he was about to say his name, Yang Yan suddenly made a move.

Yang Yan stomped on the ground, and a large crack appeared instantly.

He controlled the stones in the crevice using telekinesis.

Then, they shot out at a speed faster than that of this morning's tornado.

"Telekinesis? You're a Superpower User?"

Seeing Yang Yan controlling stones to strike, the man immediately covered himself in a purple-red glow.

"Wow! The Four Emperor Moonlight uses telekinesis? It's my first time seeing that! Wasn't he said to use a sword before?"

With Yang Yan's attack beginning, the audience erupted into an uproar.

"No way... I've heard he supposedly uses ice."

"Just recently, he even froze over half of Manhattan..."

Someone shook their head and said.

"Incorrect! I've heard he uses some kind of laser beam that can pierce through anything."

The audience was buzzing.

Soon, the debate became about Yang Yan's abilities.

"Haha! This guy is really amazing!"

"Look over there, isn't that Satan? And the Elder Celestial Master is here too."

Kashu said, looking at the distant stands.

"No choice, this guy is too strong! And very mysterious."

"In fact, up to now, what this guy's attack methods really are remains a mystery."

Fenrir was also intently watching Yang Yan on the field, fearing he'd miss any detail.

"Indeed! Even in a place like the Aurora Secret Realm, this guy hasn't used his full strength."

"And the variety of powers he uses makes it hard to tell whether he's a Superpower User or an Eastern Cultivator."

Kashu said with a smile.

As a friend, Yang Yan will absolutely make you feel extremely safe.

This can be seen from the fact that Kashu and others are willing to befriend him.

But as an enemy, Yang Yan is undoubtedly despair-inducing.

And at the moment, Jino could deeply feel it.

Frustrating, too frustrating.

Jino thought while gritting his teeth.

The man in front of him wasn't even engaging him directly, instead attacking continually with telekinesis controlling stones.

More importantly, regardless of speed or power, these stones far exceeded the tornado array from this morning.

Leaving him only able to defend passively.

"Damn it! You, mighty Four Emperor Moonlight, don't you dare fight me openly?"

"Using childish tactics like this, what's the deal?"

Jino said with gritted teeth, a face full of anger and resentment.

"Tch! How old are you? Why are you still talking so childishly?"

"Am I not fighting you openly now?"

Yang Yan gave him a side-eye and said.

"Have the guts to fight me in close combat! What's with endlessly pelting me with stones?"

As he spoke, Jino was already struggling to cope.

He's most afraid of long-range attacks.

And Yang Yan's powerful and overwhelming assault was exactly what he feared the most.

"Cut the crap! Either admit defeat or I'll keep attacking. This is a match, not child's play."

Yang Yan ignored the other's provocation and continued relentlessly controlling stones to attack him.

He actually saw through it long ago.

This guy was not good at long-range combat.

So when he saw his opponent was this guy, Yang Yan already had a strategy in mind.

"Damn it, do you really think I have no way to deal with you?"

Being relentlessly suppressed by Yang Yan, even a Buddha would get angry.

Moreover, he was originally a fearless person.

"Sss..."

With a sharp sound, a purple-red light suddenly traced from the ground skyward.

And when Yang Yan saw this light, he had already started dodging.

"Whoa, that light decomposes everything it touches?"

Kashu said in shock.

"Yes! That light decomposes everything it hits, including space."

"That ability is interesting... Compared to your piercing ability, this light is somewhat similar!"

Fenrir said with a smile.

"Tch! It's not the same! My ability can pierce through anything!"

"Theoretically, as long as I want to, I could even penetrate the earth."

"But this guy's ability is decomposition, and his speed is much slower than mine."

Kashu said discontentedly.

"Your ability is decomposition?"

Yang Yan looked at Jino across from him and said in surprise.

"Hmph! Even if you know, so what?"

Jino snorted and said.

"Haha! Interesting, then this morning you must have used this light to isolate the space you were in, right?"

"Hmm, how should I put it? I think you understand what I mean."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"You're really an annoying guy. Listen up, my name is..."

Just as Jino was about to say his name, Yang Yan launched a new round of attacks.

However, this time, it wasn't stones anymore, but weapons.

A variety of weapons.

Yang Yan casually swiped, and a weapon would appear in his hand.

Then, Yang Yan threw all these weapons at Jino.

"Haha, that guy's really unlucky! Completely turned into Yang Yan's target practice!"

Kashu said with a smile.

"Damn it, again?"

Jino gritted his teeth and said.

Yang Yan ignored Jino and continued persistently with ranged weapon attacks.

But when Jino used his ability to deflect Yang Yan's weapons, Yang Yan's expression turned serious.

"Die!"

Jino shouted angrily.

Then a purple-red light shot straight from his chest, accurately hitting Yang Yan.

Chapter 882: Admit Defeat

Seeing Yang Yan take Jino's beam head-on, the audience fell silent.

Even Kashu and the others watched the scene with serious expressions.

The space was collapsing, while Jino crouched on the ground, gasping for breath.

He was indeed not good at long-range combat.

And such an attack just now was quite taxing on him.

It wasn't a move that could be used freely, so he was a bit exhausted.

"Haha! Hahaha! So the legendary Moonlight of the Four Emperors isn't much, eh? Taken out so easily by me."

Jino said excitedly while gasping for air.

"Yang Yan..."

Outside, Situ Tingting anxiously wanted to rush in, but was stopped by the Human-Demon King.

"What are you doing? Let me in, let me in quickly!"

Situ Tingting cried as she spoke.

"Hey! Why are you so worried? That guy isn't someone who would go down so easily."

The Human-Demon King said with some frustration.

"But he was obviously hit! And... the power of that light was so great, it even shattered the surrounding space."

"How could he be unharmed after such an attack?"

Situ Tingting wasn't the only one who thought this; the majority in the audience had the same idea.

Such an attack was beyond what the human body could withstand.

There might be many stronger than Jino in this world, but there was probably no one who dared to take his full-powered strike head-on.

After all, battles in the Hidden World could easily lead to unexpected outcomes!

"Tsk tsk tsk... This ability is good, much stronger than the last guy I saw."

Just as even the referee was about to stop the match, Yang Yan slowly emerged from the collapsing space, dust swirling around him.

Boom!

As he appeared, the surrounding crowd immediately burst into a wave of exclamations.

"Holy crap! He's not dead even after that?"

Quite a few in the audience exclaimed in surprise.

"Duh, who is he? He's the Moonlight Emperor, one of the Four Emperors!"

"If he died that easily, what's the point of his title?"

Another person retorted disdainfully.

"And who was it saying he was done for? Who said it was impossible to survive under such a disintegration beam?"

The person countered.

"Hmph! I was talking about others, not saying Moonlight was dead for sure."

...

With Yang Yan's appearance, the audience rose into a commotion once again.

However, the most shocked was definitely Jino.

After all, it was his own ability.

Nobody understood better than him what taking that attack directly meant.

"How is it possible?"

At this moment, Jino was dumbfounded.

He didn't understand what had just happened.

He was very sure he really hit Yang Yan.

But why was he unscathed?

"Why not? You didn't think this ability of yours was truly invincible, did you?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"I never thought so, but you're the first to have nothing happen after being directly hit!"

"Although I'm unclear on what you did, you indeed took my attack head-on."

Jino stared at Yang Yan, gritting his teeth.

"Heh heh! So what's your plan now? Continue fighting me?"

"But I must remind you, if you plan to keep fighting me, it won't be so peaceful next."

Yang Yan said coldly.

"I concede."

Jino hardly considered before directly conceding.

For someone of his level, conceding might seem disgraceful to others.

But compared to his own life, what does a little face matter?

He was well aware Yang Yan wasn't joking earlier.

If he really acted recklessly, he would definitely go all out.

"Match over, the winner is Moonlight..."

As the referee's voice rang out, everyone around finally reacted.

"Huh? He actually conceded? This guy's so spineless!"

Someone in the audience said, dissatisfied.

They had wanted to see what kind of counterattack Yang Yan would employ, but Jino conceded? How annoying!

"Today's matches are over, those not yet having fought will continue tomorrow at ten in the morning."

The referee announced loudly.

Though only three matches had been fought, leaving people unsated.

Everyone still wanted to watch, but the referee made it clear before the matches started.

Once the sun sets, today's matches are over.

"Hey! Didn't I tell you? There's no way that guy would die so easily."

Watching Yang Yan walk over, Kashu teased, smiling at Situ Tingting.

"What are you guys talking about?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"When that guy hit you earlier, someone was crying, wanting to rush over!"

Kashu teased.

"You guys chat, I'll have someone bring you food later, I'm off to see my ancestor."

Situ Tingting really couldn't face staying here any longer.

She blushed and ran off after saying that.

"Really envy you, wherever you go there's women who like you."

Kashu said sincerely.

"Did something happen just now?"

At this moment, Yang Yan was still confused.

He didn't even understand why Situ Tingting ran away as soon as he approached.

The sun had set.

Fortunately, the facilities here were complete, not causing too much trouble for everyone.

The U.S. government folks even set up a temporary solar power station by the sea.

Watching the food in the hot pot on the electric stove bubble nonstop, Fenrir actually sneaked a drool from the side.

"I mean, is it necessary? It's just a hot pot, acting like you haven't seen one in eight lifetimes."

Kashu said disdainfully.

"What do you know! I've eaten a lot in my life, even humans I've tried."

"But to talk about delicious, Huaxia's hot pot is absolutely number one."

Fenrir said seriously.

"Holy crap! Gross much? We're trying to eat here!"

"If you recount what you've eaten before, don't blame us for throwing you out."

Kashu waved his fist, complaining loudly.

Fenrir was a beast, and a world-renowned one at that.

So when he mentioned having eaten humans, Yang Yan believed him.

"Alright, enough talk, hurry up and eat! Everything's cooked."

Yang Yan said as he fished out a piece of tofu to eat.

"Hoo hoo hoo... I can't, it's so hot!"

Kashu said, eating while breathing heavily to cool the food.

"Will it kill you to eat slower? Is someone taking your food?"

Yang Yan glanced at Kashu, complaining.

"How is no one taking it? Look at this guy, I have no idea how his mouth is structured."

"He doesn't even blow on it and just eats it straight."

Kashu complained, pointing at Fenrir.

Chapter 883: Yang Yan's Confusion

Fenrir, on the other hand, paid Kashu no mind and continued focusing on what was in the pot.

During the time Kashu was talking, he had already eaten a few more pieces of tofu.

Compared to these two guys, the human-demon Kafir was a bit more refined.

Watching him chew slowly like a young girl, Yang Yan inexplicably felt a chill run down his spine.

"Damn it, I can't eat anymore, I can't eat anymore! What kind of people are these guys I know?"

Yang Yan, feeling a bit of a headache, placed his chopsticks on the table and got up to walk towards the door.

"Where are you going?"

Kashu asked, puzzled.

"Going out for some air. Just seeing the three of you gives me a headache."

Yang Yan said loudly.

Watching Yang Yan's departing figure, the others didn't say much and continued to focus on what's in the pot.

From time to time, the howling of wolves and the roaring of men could be heard.

The island, while not overly large, was certainly not small either.

After leaving the villa, Yang Yan headed straight to a cliff on the island.

The scenery here was magnificent.

Looking at the twinkling stars, Yang Yan suddenly felt an emptiness inside.

"Why are you here? Does your ancestor know you've come out?"

Yang Yan whispered.

"I just went to find you at the villa, and they said you were over here, so I came."

"As for my ancestor... heh! I snuck out secretly."

Situ Tingting said with a smile.

"Is there something you need from me?"

Glancing at Situ Tingting, who sat beside him, Yang Yan turned his gaze back to the boundless starry sky.

"Can you tell me what you're looking at?"

Situ Tingting asked after looking in the direction Yang Yan was gazing.

"Isn't this world remarkable? Over ten years ago, when I was just a kid, who would have thought the world could be so fascinating."

"Setting aside the flashy and extravagant present world, there's an even more fantastical Hidden World!"

"There are legendary mystical beings here, and I've seen quite a few of the Huaxia Divine Dragons."

Yang Yan said, looking at the stars in the sky, with a deep sigh.

"Isn't that normal?"

"Even long ago, Huaxia ancestors had already informed us of the Hidden World's existence."

"Look at the Classic of Mountains and Seas, look at the Chronicles of the Unusual, aren't they all talking about the Hidden World?"

"It's just that people in the present world think it's all a deception."

Situ Tingting couldn't understand why Yang Yan suddenly started talking about this.

For someone like her, born in the Hidden World, weren't these the most normal things?

Just as Situ Tingting didn't understand Yang Yan's thoughts.

Likewise, Yang Yan, who came to the Hidden World later in life, couldn't understand Situ Tingting.

After all, in the education he received growing up, there was no such thing as mystical beings.

"The world is naturally vast, and many things in both the East and the West are interconnected."

"For example, Huaxia's ghosts and Western spirits are essentially the same. Their only difference lies in their names."

Seeing Yang Yan didn't speak, Situ Tingting continued to say.

"Heh! That much I do know."

Yang Yan chuckled softly:

"But sometimes it just feels unrealistic. Why would a perfectly good world have a Hidden World?"

There's a saying that dispirited men easily evoke protective instincts in women.

Seeing Yang Yan like this now, Situ Tingting suddenly felt an urge to pull him into her arms and comfort him.

Of course, she only thought about it.

She knew well that although this man might seem a bit lost now.

But if it truly came to a fight, he'd show you the meaning of ruling the world.

"Alright, let's not talk about that. How did your Heaven and Earth Society get the Lance of Longinus?"

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

This question had been bugging him for a long time.

Initially, they told Yang Yan that they got it from someone else, and Yang Yan didn't doubt it.

However, judging by the attitude of these Western Hidden World experts now, it seems they weren't telling the truth back then!

"I'm not really sure. But once I heard my ancestor mention it, he got it from a small black box."

"I didn't really pay much attention then, so I don't know the details."

Situ Tingting said, furrowing her brows.

"A small black box?"

Upon hearing Situ Tingting's words, Yang Yan's brows furrowed slightly.

Compared to the Golden Cauldron, Situ Tingting's words seemed much more credible.

But even though the Lance of Longinus is not that big, it's still about two meters long!

Can a small box hold it?

You must know, this thing is one of the Divine Artifacts!

It inherently carries a kind of exclusivity.

Ordinary things can't contain it.

And if your strength isn't enough, you can't even touch it without suffering a powerful backlash.

"How about I go back and ask for you? Anyway, now that they intend to hand it over, my ancestor shouldn't hide its origins from me."

Situ Tingting said.

"No need!"

Yang Yan waved his hand:

"I'm just curious. Besides, the rest probably involves the secrets of your Heaven and Earth Society. If you ask, your ancestor might end up punishing you."

"Humph! How could he? Don't be fooled by my ancestor's appearance; among us younger generations, he spoils me the most."

Situ Tingting replied indignantly.

"So you relied on your ancestor's fondness to sneak out?"

Behind Yang Yan and Situ Tingting, an elder's voice suddenly came.

"Ah! Ancestor, why are you here? It's so windy outside, you'd better go back inside soon."

The sudden arrival of Situ Hongyi startled Situ Tingting.

However, when she saw Situ Hongyi only wearing a single layer of clothing, she quickly said, a bit anxiously.

"At least you have some conscience, girl. But although this old man is old, he's not so frail that he can't handle a bit of wind."

"Now hurry up and get back. A young lady, staying out here with a man in the middle of the night, what kind of conduct is this?"

Situ Hongyi said sternly.

"Oh! Got it. You better come back soon too, ancestor! It's really cold with the sea breeze here."

After saying that, Situ Tingting made a funny face at Yang Yan and then ran off.

"Is there something you wish to tell me, sir?"

Yang Yan remained lying down, gazing at the sky.

"How is that kid An Yi doing?"

After a moment of silence, Situ Hongyi suddenly asked.

"Tch! As if I care about that guy's fate, but he's probably been done for a long time!"

Hearing Situ Hongyi's words, Yang Yan displayed a look of disdain.

Chapter 884: The Mysterious Black Box Connected to Calamity

"Haha! You're not being fair, kid. An Yi has written to the family, he treats you like his own brother!"

Situ Hongyi said with a smile.

"Brother? Him? Old man, let me be frank with you!"

"The reason I don't get along with your Situ Family and the Heaven and Earth Society is because of that treacherous guy."

"If you knew how he tricked me, I bet you'd never say such a thing again."

"Haha! You brat, he mentioned some of the things he did to you in his letters."

"But he also said they were really for your own good, you know!"

Situ Hongyi said nonchalantly.

"Uh—forget it! Only two people in this world have truly tricked me."

"One is Ao Tian, and the other is Situ Anyi."

"Ao Tian's pranks were minor, like coaxing me to watch the Frost Giant Wolf take a bath."

"But Situ Anyi, he would go visit sex workers, and once he's done, trick me into paying the bill."

"And that would be fine, but the crucial thing is, he would tell me beforehand not to bring money."

"He'd make it sound like some battle? I've been utterly fooled by such a guy."

"You know, he only visits women from the Hidden World."

"And moreover, he wouldn't mess with those who don't have much influence or strength."

"He'd promise them some legendary weapon or something, and then turn around and sell me out."

Talking about this, Yang Yan couldn't help but fume.

Back in the day, he was horribly deceived by that guy.

If you really think about it, his present strength is inseparable from that trickster.

After all, constantly battling those considered black forces even in the Hidden World, how could his strength not be robust?

"Haha! That scoundrel is still the same, huh! Knowing he hasn't changed gives me peace of mind."

Situ Hongyi laughed heartily and walked towards the villa.

As he just left, a black box mysteriously appeared on the ground.

"Back then, the Lance of Longinus was obtained from this."

"I bought this box from an old market in Manhattan. Now, this artifact is yours!"

"For us in the Heaven and Earth Society, this thing is nothing short of a death warrant."

"Be prepared; at dawn tomorrow, I'll spread the news that you've obtained the box."

Situ Hongyi said as he walked away.

"What a sly old fox."

Seeing Situ Hongyi leave, Yang Yan glanced at the box on the ground.

The box was identical to the one Miller brought over last time.

If he weren't sure the box was still with Miller, Yang Yan might have thought it was Miller's box.

Returning to the villa, Yang Yan tossed the box to some friends who were toothpicking, briefly explaining and then ignoring their surprised faces, went to his room to sleep.

He slept soundly, not spending another thought on the box.

The next morning, Yang Yan stretched out in his room, and then walked directly to the living room.

"Why are you here so early?"

Yang Yan asked Situ Tingting, somewhat surprised.

"Did the ancestor say something to you last night? Or give you something?"

Situ Tingting said anxiously.

"Yeah, he gave me a box, why?"

Yang Yan asked suspiciously.

Situ Tingting's eyes widened as she said anxiously:

"It's spreading outside now! They're saying the box is an ancient artifact!"

"If you obtain the box and meet certain conditions, you can have any treasure you desire."

"They even emphasize, the Lance of Longinus was obtained through that box."

"Haha! Your ancestor sure moves quickly, already spreading the news."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"What's going on? You don't seem to care at all?"

Situ Tingting thought her ancestor had betrayed Yang Yan, feeling bad about it.

But now looking at his expression, maybe things aren't as they seemed?

"Relax! Your ancestor already clued me in on this; he told me about it when he gave me the box last night."

Yang Yan said lightly.

"Ah? Then why do you still want the box?"

Situ Tingting asked incredulously:

"Don't you know they've made the box out to be all-powerful outside? If they know you have it and want to snatch it, what will you do?"

"You silly girl, worrying needlessly!"

Fenrir appeared out of nowhere, teasing:

"Who's this guy? One of the Four Emperors with the Moonlight title!"

"And those gullible enough to believe rumors think they can harm him? That's a cosmic joke!"

Not only Fenrir but a few others appeared as well.

But seeing their fatigued faces, Yang Yan realized they had probably spent the night researching the box.

"So, it seems like you figured something out?"

Yang Yan teased.

"Tch! I wondered why you just tossed it to us as soon as you came in; obviously, you had ulterior motives!"

"We three studied the box but couldn't come to any concrete conclusions. It just seems to be related to a great disaster."

At this, the three's expressions turned solemn.

Though Yang Yan didn't know what "great disaster" meant, just by their expressions, he knew this matter wasn't simple.

"Disaster? What disaster?"

Situ Tingting asked suspiciously.

"Girl, don't ask any more questions; your strength is too weak, knowing this does you no good."

"Come on! The competition should be starting soon; let's see what this Satan is capable of!"

Kafir laughed and said.

Satan, in the modern world, refers to the fallen angel recorded in the Bible, commonly known as the devil.

He fell due to pride and arrogance, aspiring to be equal with God, leading a rebellion with a third of the angels, before being expelled from the Celestial Kingdom.

Of course, this is the biblical account.

And such tales are always written by the victors.

In the Hidden World, they were just factions within the same power struggle, and Satan's faction ultimately lost.

"Hey! You guys say there's a legend that Satan wasn't there seven of them? How come such a powerful force lost to Yahweh?"

Kashu asked with a smile.

"There's no such thing."

Yang Yan shook his head gently, saying calmly:

"There was never seven Satans, and Satan isn't a title, but a designation; a title representing the first traitor."

Kashu said in confusion:

"Is that so? Even the first traitor gets a title?"

Chapter 885: Ominous Undertones

Yang Yan shrugged and explained with a sneer:

"I don't know the specifics either. The Western Hidden World is different from the Eastern one. Many of the Titled aren't actually that powerful."

"Perhaps they gained their title simply by doing the first thing ever done by humans."

"Some even got their title by accident."

Kashu pursed his lips:

"Bah! You're speaking as if I'm not from the Western Hidden World. I know these things far better than you."

As the few chatted idly, people around them gradually began to gather.

This meant the tournament was about to begin.

Three matches have already been held yesterday, and there are still seven matches to go.

This means that if they take longer, they definitely won't finish today.

"Competitors, please come to the stage..."

As the referee's voice sounded, the first match of the day was about to officially start.

"Competitors, please come to the stage..."

The referee shouted once, but there was no response, so he continued shouting a few more times.

"Huh?"

A sudden commotion erupted outside.

"There's another good show to watch."

Yang Yan squinted his eyes and muttered to himself.

Logically speaking, people from the Hidden World have always had a strong sense of presence, so unless there's a special reason, they couldn't be late.

Right now, the situation could only mean something unexpected happened.

"Since there are no competitors entering the stage for this match, can we have the next group of competitors?"

After calling out a few times with no response, the referee continued.

But to everyone's surprise, even after the referee called again, still no one entered the stage.

"Hey! Did you go out last night for some fresh air? Did you notice anything unusual?"

Kashu looked at Yang Yan and asked.

"No."

Yang Yan gently shook his head:

"Last night there wasn't even a battle on the island."

He understood exactly what Kashu meant.

But indeed, he heard nothing unusual last night.

Hearing him say this made everyone's expressions suddenly turn serious.

The participants in the tournament aren't weak; they are considered the top beings in the world.

No one in this world has been able to take them down without causing a disturbance.

Even Yang Yan couldn't do it.

"If no competitors enter the stage, it will be treated as a forfeit. Can we have the next group?"

After confirming that no one was entering the stage, the referee continued.

"Haha! This is really interesting! These guys vanished after countless selections?"

"Do you think today's tournament might end with no one participating?"

"If no one participates, today will definitely be eventful."

Kashu still wore a schadenfreude expression.

However, this time was different.

Following the referee's voice, an old man slowly walked into the arena.

And when Yang Yan saw this old man enter the arena, his eyes squinted too.

"Whew..."

Seeing that someone finally entered the stage, the referee also breathed a heavy sigh of relief.

If no one participated in the tournament today, the scene might get out of control!

"This guy must be Satan, one of the strongest in the Western Hidden World."

At an unknown time, Elder Celestial Master Zhang Yangyu had already walked to Yang Yan's side, staring at the old man in the arena with fiery eyes.

"Yes! He is Satan, one of the strongest, and has also left a significant mark in Western mythology."

Yang Yan said seriously.

Actually, to speak of it, Satan's escape was really connected to him.

Last time, if he hadn't opened that seal in South Africa, this old guy wouldn't know when he could get out!

Looking at this man in a black suit standing with a cane in the arena, Yang Yan inevitably had some absurd thoughts.

"What's wrong with you?"

Fenrir saw Yang Yan's expression was a bit off and couldn't help but ask curiously.

"Nothing, I just thought if I killed this old man here, do you think Saraf and the others would start an all-out war with Hell?"

Finishing his thought, Yang Yan subconsciously shook his head, tossing this unrealistic idea out of his mind.

Not to mention that this old man's power might be stronger than his own.

Even if he could kill him, the Heaven clan couldn't possibly wage an all-out war with Hell.

Otherwise, during all the years Satan was absent, they would have started fighting early on.

After hearing Yang Yan's words, everyone looked at him with astonished eyes.

After all, this idea was a bit too earth-shattering.

To kill Satan...

It requires a lot of confidence!

"Don't look at me, watch the match! His opponent has come up too."

Yang Yan chuckled and said.

With Satan's appearance, his opponent also slowly walked up.

But to everyone's surprise, Satan's opponent was a woman.

A woman enchantingly beautiful to an absurd degree.

"Goodness, why is it her! This match is worth watching."

Kashu clenched his fists in excitement.

"Do you know this woman?"

Yang Yan asked curiously.

"Haha! I know her, of course! Gemini Lauren, one of the Zodiac Temples."

Kashu said excitedly.

"Zodiac Temples, huh! That's really a big deal!"

Hearing Kashu's words, Fenrir immediately became excited.

For an opponent like this, he's definitely the most interested.

And when Satan saw this woman come up, his brows also furrowed immediately.

"Didn't expect to encounter someone from the Zodiac Temples in such a tournament!"

"Do you also have an interest in the Lance of Longinus?"

Satan calmly asked.

"You're too modest. Since even someone of your stature is interested in the Lance of Longinus, naturally I couldn't be exempt."

Lauren replied politely.

"If this item is not of much use to you, could you let me have it?"

"Of course, in return, I'll offer a price that satisfies you."

Satan thought for a moment and said.

Against opponents of Zodiac Temples' level, even he had to be extremely cautious.

Obviously, in his view, avoiding a fight would be the best option; otherwise, it wouldn't end well!

Upon hearing Satan's words, Lauren couldn't help but furrow her brows.

Frankly, she didn't want to fight someone like Satan.

The risk was just too high.

If not careful, an injury would be the least of her worries; her life could be at stake here.

Seeing the two in the arena still not fighting, the spectators outside were getting a bit impatient.

However, they only dared to complain in their hearts, not daring to show it openly.

"Sorry, I have important uses for the Lance of Longinus, so I really can't agree with you."

Lauren considered for a moment and replied.

"Is that so! Then alright, let's leave it to fate!"

Chapter 886: Gemini Lauren vs. Satan of Hell

As Satan finished speaking, a startling aura suddenly erupted from both individuals.

And as their aura exploded, the entire sky seemed to be torn apart.

"One is a veteran peak warrior famed for years, while the other is a newly minted Titled Steele contender. This match will undoubtedly be fierce!"

Kashu said with a smile.

"Hehe! Fierce is an understatement. If they let loose, this island is sure to be sunk by their fight."

Fenrir also said excitedly.

"You two sure love seeing a spectacle, don't you!"

Yang Yan smiled helplessly.

"Let's begin."

When both of their auras reached a climax, Satan suddenly vanished from where he stood.

And after Lauren saw Satan disappear, her pupils contracted sharply.

"Boom..."

With a thunderous roar, the entire island seemed to shake slightly.

And within the arena, Satan and Lauren's hands met for the first time.

"Ha!"

Lauren shouted, and unexpectedly, a person identical to her appeared behind her.

Seeing this person, Satan's expression changed dramatically.

"Boom..."

There was another loud boom.

The arena was suddenly enveloped in dust.

Only at this moment did the audience outside react.

"Damn! Is this what a battle between peak warriors looks like? It's terrifying!"

"My heart felt like it stopped when they collided!"

Someone said with a shocked face.

"Me too, it's utterly unbelievable."

Another person also said with a fearful expression.

The battle continued onstage.

Their fight was even more intense than Yang Yan and the others had imagined.

This had already exceeded the bounds of a match.

It was simply a fight to the death.

"Damn, this is thrilling! These two are fighting like madmen, truly relentless!"

Fenrir said with glowing eyes.

For this level of battle, he couldn't be more excited.

If he hadn't promised Yang Yan beforehand to guard against those in black robes, Fenrir would have joined the fight already.

"Girl, you're making things difficult for me!"

After exchanging several blows, Satan couldn't help but frown and speak.

"Hehe! Aren't you hitting just as hard yourself?"

"To outsiders, it might seem like we have a huge grudge against each other!"

Lauren said with a smile.

Saying is one thing; neither of them relaxed their vigilance.

As warriors of the same caliber, even the slightest lapse might let the opponent seize a flaw and deliver a fatal blow.

"I'll say this one last time: if you back down now, I'll offer something of equal value to the Lance of Longinus."

"If you plan to continue, then from here on, it will be a battle of life and death."

"By that time, you might not even have the chance to withdraw."

Satan said calmly.

"Stop talking nonsense, come on! I also want to see how strong these veteran peak warriors really are."

Lauren said, squinting her eyes.

"Ah! You're asking for this. Since you want to test my strength, I'll oblige."

Satan was somewhat annoyed by Lauren's repeated refusals.

In this world, no one had dared to refuse him this way before.

Not even Yahweh.

"Wow! The sky is starting to change color!"

Kashu glanced at the sky and murmured.

"A battle between two peak warriors is enough to cause the sky to change color."

"And the two on stage are both such warriors among warriors."

"If they continue fighting like this, it's not just the sky; even triggering a change in the environment here isn't impossible."

Kafir said with a frown.

"Ah! I've always underestimated these Western warriors!"

"Although the method of acquiring power is different, we can't deny that they have the qualifications to knock on the gates of the Immortal Sect!"

Even Elder Celestial Master sighed as he spoke.

Yang Yan smiled softly:

"Hehe! Be it the Hidden World or the present world, the development paths of the East and West actually converge!"

"Regardless of how they gain their strength, both sides eventually walk the same path."

Elder Celestial Master nodded with deep agreement:

"Yes! I'm getting old; there are things I'm unable to see anymore. A lifetime of cultivation, yet not as perceptive as a younger generation like you."

Yang Yan didn't speak much in response to Elder Celestial Master's praise.

Now everyone was watching the two on stage closely.

A battle of this caliber, many hadn't even seen or heard of before.

"Oooo..."

Suddenly, a chilling sound echoed in the arena.

At first faint, it was so quiet people thought it was just a figment of their nervous imagination.

But after a short while, the sound became loud enough for everyone to hear clearly.

Moreover, it was growing louder as time passed.

"That old guy's getting serious, this is the voice from hell, a legend that those who hear it won't be far from death."

Yang Yan said with a frown.

As the sound grew louder, Lauren also frowned.

And when it grew loud enough that the people around had to cover their ears, Lauren began to move.

"What is that?"

Yang Yan asked Lauren in surprise.

"Hehe! Do you know why Gemini is called Gemini?"

Kashu said with a smile.

"Oh? Interesting, this woman has two souls? I've never seen someone like this before!"

Here, the two souls Yang Yan mentioned are indeed two souls, not a soul split in half or like the Cutting Three Corpses technique.

Lauren indeed had two completely intact souls.

"Wow, this woman is extraordinary! Her aura suddenly changed."

"Now she is more than twice as strong as she was before, what kind of Secret Technique is this?"

Fenrir said in astonishment.

"Is this your ace? Two souls in one body, the Zodiac Temples are indeed not just famous without reason."

In response to Lauren's transformation, Satan frowned.

He believed there was no method to boost power suddenly without side effects.

Perhaps with enough time, she would defeat herself naturally.

This woman's power had completely exceeded his expectations!

"Satan, are you ready? If you are, then I'll make my move."

Lauren spoke in a peculiar tone, like two different people speaking in unison.

Just as Satan also prepared to fight, a few people suddenly appeared on the platform in the distance where the Lance of Longinus was stored.

They appeared and immediately killed the Heaven and Earth Society guards, intending to leave with the Lance of Longinus.

Chapter 887: The Man in the Black Robe Returns

"How dare you!"

Seeing these people trying to leave with the goods, how could Situ Hongyi agree?

He suddenly stomped on the ground, and the platform emitted a dazzling light.

"An array?"

Yang Yan had already noticed this when these people made their move earlier.

However, he didn't intervene, choosing instead to watch from the sidelines.

He knew very well that the Heaven and Earth Society people would definitely tamper with the platform.

To obtain the Lance of Longinus, participating in the competition might really be the best option.

Otherwise, they would have to capture Situ Hongyi and force him.

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Satan and Lauren also reacted.

The two of them, with great coordination, launched their long-prepared ultimate moves directly at the platform, hitting the people on it in an instant.

"Oh my! As expected of the devil Satan and Gemini Lauren, that was close! You almost took us out."

As the dust settled, the people on the platform revealed their true faces.

They were all Western-looking, and Yang Yan didn't recognize any of them.

However, this didn't stop Yang Yan from being hostile towards them.

Because they were all wearing black robes.

"Hehe! Finally, you came out!"

Yang Yan said with narrowed eyes.

"I heard from that kid Xie An that these guys caused trouble in the last competition too, didn't they?"

The Elder Celestial Master also stared firmly at these black-robed people and said.

"Alright, you have no more business here; it's our turn now."

Yang Yan suddenly stood up and said.

"Aren't you going to let Satan and Gemini fight them for a bit? Judging by their looks, they are very displeased with these black-robed ones!"

Kashu asked puzzledly.

"I told you, you idiot, and you still don't believe it!"

"The people from Heaven didn't come, probably because they knew these people would make a move."

"It's even quite possible they've already teamed up with these guys."

"But anyway, later on, Satan's opponents will definitely be Heaven's people."

"There's no room for negotiation between them."

"So later, Yang Yan will also need to stall the Heaven people."

"As for Lauren, I don't know why she's so obsessed with the Lance of Longinus."

"But Yang Yan doesn't need that thing; if he explains clearly to Lauren, they'll be the best partners."

Fenrir gave Kashu a sidelong glance and slowly analyzed.

"Damn! Since when did you become so clever?"

Kashu widened his eyes at Fenrir, speaking in disbelief.

"You two, stop the nonsense! Yang Yan has already gone up, so let's take action too!"

Kafir said, jumping right into the arena.

"I don't want the Lance of Longinus, I want these guys; when Heaven's people come, Satan, you handle them."

"As for you, if you still want the Lance of Longinus, you'll have to deal with these people first."

Yang Yan said as he walked over to the two.

"Moonlight, huh?"

Lauren looked at Yang Yan, pondered a little, and then said:

"Ask if he agrees. If he doesn't, I won't help you deal with these people."

Kashu came over, smiling:

"If you still want the Lance of Longinus, I think you'd better do as he says."

"Otherwise, you'll probably really have no chance with that thing."

Lauren narrowed her eyes slightly, puzzled, and asked:

"Kashu? What are you doing here?"

Kashu, looking at the vanishing dust in the distance, replied solemnly:

"Never mind why I'm here; those guys are no soft touches."

Not far away, those few people also came out, staring intently at Yang Yan, their eyes glinting coldly.

"Moonlight Emperor, it's you again, always opposing us!"

The leader said coldly.

If their gaze could kill Yang Yan, he would have died countless times by now.

"When we return, we will report to the organization. You should be prioritized for elimination."

Another man said coldly.

"A bunch of sneaky cowards, I've been waiting for you a long time."

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, saying coldly.

"I suppose you folks should give us an explanation too! Arbitrarily killing my people and then wanting to steal my things?"

Situ Hongyi stepped forward and said.

"Humph! Heaven and Earth Society people, do you even deserve to talk to us?"

"Hehe! I've mixed in the Hidden World for half my life, spoken to all sorts of folks."

"What are you, dare shout at me like that?"

Situ Hongyi narrowed his eyes and said.

"Alright, cut the crap! Old man, this isn't your business; these guys are ours."

"If you have nothing more, go back! It's going to get more exciting than just now."

Fenrir licked his lips, his face full of excitement.

Earlier, the match between Satan and Lauren had already stirred up his ferocity.

Now, he just wanted to shred these people in front of him.

Of course, if they could bring him some amusement, that would be even better.

"Hehe! I expected this wouldn't go smoothly, it's your turn now."

As the leader figure finished speaking, four people suddenly emerged from all sides.

Simultaneously, their bodies started to exude strong fluctuations.

"Oh? The two groups that didn't show up earlier?"

Kafir said, somewhat surprised.

"I thought they were taken out by you, but they were actually bought off?"

"I'm curious, what kind of price did you offer that made these guys even give up the Lance of Longinus."

Yang Yan asked with curiosity.

"That's none of your business. Remember, today will be a day destined to be recorded in history; the Four Emperors' Moonlight will fall here."

The man spoke somewhat maniacally.

"Is this guy out of his mind?"

Kashu said, somewhat surprised.

"I think his mind is not just sick, but very sick."

Fenrir said disdainfully.

"Enough with the nonsense! I'll take two of these guys; the rest you deal with."

"Remember, I want the Lance of Longinus after the fact."

Lauren finished speaking and directly rushed toward two individuals.

"This woman's really impatient! But I like her."

"Dealing with such a woman is the easiest."

Kashu watched Lauren move away, instinctively licking his lips.

"Hehe! Then when this is over, I'll help you get her phone number?"

Kafir said with a smile.

"It's a deal! So, those two are mine, and the rest are yours to handle."

Kashu finished, his body flashing, and he rushed toward the other two like lightning.

Chapter 888: Is the Man in the Golden Robe Jesus?

With the appearance of these black-robed figures, a perfectly good competition was completely interrupted.

Feeling the fluctuation of power in the distance, those who were still in the audience departed using various means.

"Sir, take Tingting and leave as well! This island can't hold up."

Yang Yan looked at Situ Hongyi and said.

"Ah! It seems I'm indeed getting old."

Situ Hongyi sighed, then turned and left directly.

Watching Situ Hongyi leave, only the black-robed figures and Yang Yan and Kafir remained on the field.

Oh!

Right, Elder Celestial Master was also standing aside, not leaving.

"Elder Celestial Master doesn't plan to leave here?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Hehe! My goal has not been achieved yet! If I leave now, wouldn't the previous fight be for nothing?"

Elder Celestial Master rubbed his chin and said with a smile.

"True! But Elder Celestial Master, if you still want the Magic Sword, you'll probably have to join forces with Satan."

"After all, that Magic Sword is in the hands of those people in the West."

"I see..."

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, Elder Celestial Master paused for a moment, then turned his head and said to Satan:

"I want the Magic Sword, as for the rest, they're yours, how about it?"

Satan suddenly burst into hearty laughter:

"Haha, Eastern Dragon Tiger Mountain Celestial Master? Alright, I agree! Those damn people are over there, let's go!"

After speaking, Satan disappeared from where he stood.

And Elder Celestial Master followed closely behind.

"These guys probably should be handled by you, any problem?"

Yang Yan looked at Fenrir and Kafir and said.

"Hehe! My big knife, oh no, my claws have been itching for a fight."

Fenrir stretched out his hand and made a grabbing motion twice, saying excitedly.

"Don't worry! With these few guys, we'll solve them quickly."

Kafir also said confidently.

"Why? Everyone has practically been sorted out, aren't you planning to show yourself yet?"

"Last time, Ao Tian and those guys from the Arbitration Committee interrupted us, this time no one will interfere."

Yang Yan looked at the sky and said.

"Rumor has it that your Moonlight title came easily, everyone says you're very lucky."

"But in my view, those rumors are just idiots jealous of you!"

"Ever since you rose to fame, we've been paying attention to you."

"If it weren't for certain reasons that inevitably made us enemies, I would have wanted to absorb you into the organization no matter what."

A man in golden robes slowly descended from the sky, saying in a deep voice.

"Hehe! If you knew we were destined to be enemies, why did you send that idiot to persuade me last time?"

Yang Yan asked suspiciously.

"That? That was just me on a whim wanting to try, the outcome didn't surprise me."

The man said with a smile.

"Definitely a strange fellow."

Yang Yan said while sneering:

"But last time, one of your guys in golden robes was injured in Manhattan by that woman."

"How is it, did that guy make it back alive?"

The man in golden robes also laughed:

"You're trying to ask about Ice Emperor, right? He's still alive!"

"After all, he's one of the veteran Four Emperors, even we couldn't push him too hard."

"Though, his current state isn't very good."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan's heart sank a little.

Ao Tian's situation really isn't great.

But at least there's no immediate threat to his life.

This is a small blessing in misfortune.

"We've met twice, but I don't even know your name yet. Why, aren't you planning to tell me?"

Yang Yan looked at the other and said.

"Hehe! There's nothing to hide. Plus, you're qualified to know my name."

"But thinking about it, you should have heard of my name."

"I am Messiah. Of course, I have another name in the mortal world, they call me Jesus."

The man said calmly.

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan's eyes suddenly contracted.

He had imagined countless possibilities.

But he never thought this guy would be the well-known Jesus...

"What's wrong? You look very surprised?"

Jesus said with a smile.

"Indeed, I am a bit surprised, I never thought you'd actually be Jesus."

"Originally, I thought the Savior was just a comfort for the people in the mortal world, never thought there really was such a person!"

Yang Yan nodded, expressing with some emotion.

"Hehe! Moonlight, you too are from the Hidden World, you should know most of the mortal world legends, especially myths, they should be true."

"It's just that the mortals are ignorant, they mistake Hidden World people for gods."

"Certainly, one couldn't blame them. From their perspective, we indeed seem like gods."

"But I'm curious! Haven't they ever wondered why the gods they plead for protection never show themselves, yet still remain devoted?"

Jesus said with some sentiment.

"Perhaps it's just as you said, mortals are ignorant!"

Yang Yan said calmly.

"Though things have reached this point, I still want to try. Are you sure you don't want to join us?"

"You should know our power isn't weaker than the entire Hidden World now."

"Even, you could say our power is stronger than the entire Hidden World."

Yang Yan asked seriously:

"I'm curious, what exactly is your goal?"

"Even if you want me to join you, you should give me some incentive."

"Or at least paint a grand picture for me?"

"Just asking me to join you like this, do you think I might agree? You need to show some sincerity, even when recruiting people!"

The man in golden robes gently shook his head:

"Hehe! You really are cunning, still trying to get information from me."

"But never mind, I can tell you, our goal is to create a perfect world."

"To create a pure land where people won't experience sadness, only happiness."

At this point, Jesus made a gesture as if wanting to embrace everything.

At this moment, in Yang Yan's view, he looked like... like a cult leader.

"You're fucking crazy."

Seeing this behavior from Jesus, Yang Yan lost the desire to continue the conversation.

In his view, this guy was like a madman.

It's impossible to converse with a madman.

"Hear my call, my companion in battle, I, Yang Yan, call for your descent... Dragon's Night Dance."

Yang Yan's expression turned serious, calmly chanting.

With Yang Yan's words, the entire sky suddenly began to darken.

And the surrounding sea began to surge violently.

The whole scene was like an apocalyptic world.

Chapter 889: We Killed the Sun

"Wow! Is this the true power of that guy?"

Kashu casually shot out beams while looking at the sky with some surprise.

"So strong."

Fenrir also looked at the sky after defeating his opponent.

"The Four Emperors, those on the Sealing Title Stele are already among the strongest!"

"Especially Moonlight, if Ice Emperor Ao Tian is an invincible army, then this guy is a solitary swordsman."

"Although he appears most frequently, he is definitely the most mysterious."

"Reaching the pinnacle of this world in his twenties, if he didn't have the power to destroy heaven and earth, how could he provoke the Arbitration Committee to slander him?"

Kafir watched the sky, murmuring to himself.

As the sky kept changing colors, it seemed the whole world was left with only Yang Yan.

When a full moon appeared in the sky, Yang Yan somehow had a long knife in his hand.

"Is this the power of one of the Four Emperors, the Moonlight Emperor?"

At this moment, Jesus had lost his earlier arrogance.

Because of Yang Yan's outbreak, he realized he might have underestimated the man before him.

Judging by the power currently displayed by this man, he had the strength to kill him.

Consequently, Jesus had to be exceptionally vigilant and cautious in his approach.

"I'm curious, is Yahweh the leader of your organization?"

"If he's the leader, how can someone like Satan last so long under your command?"

"Not that you need to act personally, but even that guy who confronted my ten swords last time could have had a fair fight with Satan, right?"

Yang Yan asked suspiciously.

"I think you've got it wrong. I have nothing to do with Yahweh?"

Jesus said.

"I still don't understand, but never mind, I doubt you'd explain it clearly to me."

"Once I defeat you later, I'll have my ways to extract information from you."

Yang Yan shook his head and then glanced around.

By now, there was no one else around.

After scanning with his perception once more, he slowly raised the long knife in his hand.

"Damn..."

Not far away, Kashu suddenly felt his life threatened as Yang Yan raised the long knife.

Of course, this was not to say Yang Yan intended to cut him; it was the power Yang Yan unintentionally emitted that made him feel the threat of death.

Simultaneously, others also sensed the threat of death.

Overall, practically everyone in the area felt this death threat.

"Girl, that guy really isn't of your world."

"If you hold onto those thoughts, I think your days will be very painful."

"At the very least, he isn't someone you can have alone. Can you accept sharing him with others?"

From afar, Situ Hongyi spoke to Situ Tingting with heartfelt sincerity.

Situ Tingting didn't listen to Situ Hongyi's words.

All her focus was on the island in the distance.

"Thunder!"

Yang Yan didn't respond to the other party but pointed at Jesus with his left hand.

"Boom..."

With a loud crash in the sky, a massive bolt of lightning struck Jesus accurately.

Of course, Jesus wasn't one to stand and be attacked.

At the moment Yang Yan's lightning hit him, a golden light shone from him.

"Moonlight!"

Jesus said bitterly through his teeth.

He was completely different from before.

Because of the golden light emanating from him, he appeared extraordinarily holy.

Yang Yan frowned tightly upon seeing the golden light on him.

"Is this what's called Power of Faith?"

He seemed to ask himself.

Power of Faith, one of the most mysterious powers in the Hidden World.

No one in the Hidden World can clearly say where its power comes from.

If it's simply said to come from people's belief, that would be too fantastical.

"I didn't expect you to be this strong, this completely beyond my understanding!"

Jesus looked intensely at Yang Yan, speaking with utmost seriousness.

"Heh—"

Yang Yan let out a cold sneer and said chillingly:

"You are what's beyond my understanding! Logically, someone like you shouldn't need to steal Sun's corpse. Am I being too subjective?"

Yang Yan spoke as he lightly swung the Dragon's Night Dance in his hand.

"If one wants to build a perfect kingdom, then all means are necessary."

"As long as the goal is achieved, nothing else matters to me."

Jesus said calmly.

"I see! So, do Blood Scorpions have any relation to you?"

Yang Yan asked casually.

"Blood Scorpions?"

Jesus slightly furrowed his brows and asked suspiciously:

"That's just one of our subordinate branches. Why? Do you have dealings with them?"

Yang Yan nodded knowingly, speaking softly:

"Hehe! So it's a subordinate—No wonder I thought those guys had the power to kill Sun."

"Even if he was in a special situation then, those trash shouldn't have been able to kill him."

"It seems their help was indispensable."

Jesus's gaze darkened, asking gravely:

"You're asking if we killed Sun, aren't you? Why beat around the bush?"

"I can tell you clearly, Sun was killed by us."

"Though it's unrelated to me, it was by others within our organization."

As Jesus finished speaking, Yang Yan suddenly emitted a terrifying killing intent.

This killing intent was so intense that it was visible to the naked eye.

The killing intent erupted like substance, raising a storm.

"It seems your relationship with Sun is quite extraordinary!"

Jesus said squinting his eyes.

"Today, I swear again, I will not attain immortality until I eradicate you!"

Yang Yan spoke calmly.

The tone was as if he were talking about something ordinary.

Yet the determination within surprised even Jesus.

"Giving up immortality, it seems your relationship with Sun is better than we thought!"

Even Jesus was momentarily stunned upon hearing Yang Yan's oath.

Immortality, this could be considered the most severe oath in the Hidden World.

"Is it worth it?"

Jesus asked, looking at Yang Yan.

"Stop the nonsense! Since I've gotten the answers from your mouth, today you'll die here!"

Having learned what he wanted, Yang Yan naturally lost any desire to continue speaking with this guy.

He slightly lifted the Dragon's Night Dance in his hand, then a mysterious pressure suddenly enveloped the entire island.

Chapter 890: Yang Yan vs Jesus, Yang Yan's Ability Is Copying!

"Hey, hey, hey! Is that guy going crazy? With such power, is he trying to attract the attention of the Heavenly Dao?"

Kashu looked in the direction of Yang Yan, his eyes wide with surprise.

"Stop with the nonsense. Moonlight has gone insane, completely insane."

"In his current state, this island can't hold up, not even for a minute!"

"Everyone, move quickly, or it will be troublesome if we get caught up in this."

Kafir looked at his opponents and spoke slowly.

"Broken Mountains and Rivers..."

With a furious roar from Yang Yan, the entire island, along with the surrounding sea, seemed to be under immense pressure and suddenly caved in.

"Damn it! What is this?"

Under Yang Yan's almost insane attack, Jesus was in an extremely dangerous situation.

He never expected Yang Yan to attack with such intensity at the start.

In his mind, no matter what, battles of their level should always hold back a bit.

After all, the destructive power of their fights was enormous.

If they just fought recklessly, not just an island but even a continent could be riddled with holes.

But at that moment, Yang Yan seemed to have gone mad, showing no restraint at all.

He seemed intent on eliminating his opponent in the shortest possible time, without any consideration for the consequences.

"Holy Land Descend..."

At that moment, Jesus's expression was serious, and he wasn't thinking about anything else.

Yang Yan's attack was putting too much pressure on him.

If he didn't respond with all his might, he might really die here today.

As his words fell, the world around them seemed to transform into the Celestial Kingdom.

Seeing Celestial Horses soaring in the sky and Angels flying everywhere, Yang Yan shouted angrily:

"In the three thousand worlds, there's nothing I cannot cut; in the vast realms, no land I cannot tread upon. Break!"

With a powerful slash from Yang Yan, the scene that resembled the Celestial Kingdom shattered instantly.

At the same time, Jesus's whole body trembled, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"So strong! It... It broke my Holy Land so easily..."

With a successful strike, Yang Yan squinted his eyes and lightly uttered three words:

"Wheel! Chaotic Dance."

He didn't give his opponent a chance to breathe and continued his ferocious onslaught.

In just an instant, Yang Yan unleashed countless sword lights.

"Holy Sanctuary!"

Jesus's eyes sharpened, and he shouted resolutely.

"Ding ding ding..."

Like hailstones hitting an iron plate, Yang Yan's attacks were all blocked by Jesus.

However, he wasn't feeling relaxed.

Watching Jesus taking deep, labored breaths, Yang Yan sneered disdainfully and mockingly said:

"Is the famous Savior only at this level? With your strength alone, what right do you have to demand my submission?"

Upon hearing Yang Yan's words, a platinum light slowly emerged from behind Jesus.

"Don't get ahead of yourself, this is just the beginning."

As his words fell, the light gradually became brighter.

"Don't hurry, I'm waiting for you. Use whatever tricks you have! Don't worry, I won't attack you now."

Yang Yan squinted his eyes as he looked at the opponent, speaking calmly.

"Hmph! Dare to underestimate me, I hope you won't regret it later."

Jesus was fuming at Yang Yan's disdain.

In the Hidden World, who wouldn't strike a deadly blow before the opponent could even react?

Only this guy actually allowed him to take his time.

This was too much, simply insulting.

As time passed, when the light behind Jesus was as dazzling as the sun, a staff appeared in his hand at some point.

"Die!"

Jesus roared, raising the staff and pointing it fiercely at Yang Yan.

Bang!

A blinding golden light shot out from the staff, heading straight for Yang Yan.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, like a nuclear bomb detonation, a massive mushroom cloud rose from the island.

"It's all over."

Jesus looked solemnly at Yang Yan, who he thought he had successfully hit.

At the location where Yang Yan was standing, his figure was no longer visible, replaced by an enormous crater.

"Damn! Those two are too much, aren't they?"

Kashu frowned as he looked at the mushroom cloud rising in the distance.

"Is this what a showdown between top-tier experts in the Hidden World looks like? It's too exaggerated!"

"This isn't a sci-fi movie; how did they even create a mushroom cloud? Can a human do this?"

Many people who had already fled the island said with lingering fear.

"What's wrong with you?"

On a certain ship, a man suspiciously looked at his dazed companion and asked.

"I've seen that golden light before. It's an attack method from the Celestial faction!"

"However, the golden light I saw before was much weaker than this."

Another person swallowed hard, speaking with some difficulty.

"What? You mean the one fighting the Four Emperors is from the Celestial Kingdom?"

"Could it be that Yahweh has come here? But that's not right..."

"If he came, the one fighting him must be Satan!"

The man said with a puzzled look.

"Zzzt..."

As the couple chatted, a sharp sound suddenly rang out.

As if the sky had been torn open in an instant, a silvery white sword light soared from the crater.

In the next moment, the island was directly split in half by the sword light.

As the island was split open, seawater gushed wildly from the crevice.

Along with it, Yang Yan, radiating a silver glow all over, burst out.

"How... How is it possible? Why are you still alive?"

Jesus exclaimed in shock.

Although the recent attack wasn't his strongest method, it could be said he used all his strength.

But seeing Yang Yan now, without a single scratch, even someone as powerful as he was stunned.

"Is this your power? Indeed, it's extraordinary!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"This is impossible, absolutely impossible!"

Jesus exclaimed with wide eyes:

"No one in this world can survive such an attack! Even if you are one of the Four Emperors, it's impossible..."

Saying this, Jesus suddenly seemed to realize something.

Cold sweat covered his body, and he looked at Yang Yan in disbelief:

"Could it be... I understand now, I understand! You weren't kindly waiting for me to gather power, you wanted to obtain my ability!"

"So, this is your ability? Learning or, more accurately, copying!"

Yang Yan squinted his eyes, sneering coldly:

"Oh? Did you figure it out so quickly? Indeed, you're different from the usual trash!"

"No wonder you're called Jesus. Whether in strength or comprehension, you're far superior to those I've fought before!"