

Supreme Warrior in the City

Chapter 14: Chapter 14 School Tyrant? (Please Favorite, Please Recommend)

"My God, it's Zhao Tao."

"Not just Zhao Tao, have you seen who's with him? All four of the Heavenly Kings are here."

"Zhao Tao rarely has all four Heavenly Kings with him. This time he seems really pissed!"

"No kidding, who dares to mess with Zhao Tao after all this time? This new kid must have a death wish, daring to provoke the school bully. You think Zhao Tao will let him off easy?"

"This newbie is really stupid. Doesn't he know to ask around about who he shouldn't offend before coming to school?"

The students in the class were all gossiping, many looking towards Su Yang with schadenfreude. In their eyes, Su Yang was doomed.

The bell for the end of class rang. The teacher packed up and left, but no one in the classroom moved. They all knew Zhao Tao was coming and sat there waiting to watch the drama unfold.

With a clang, Wang Xiong kicked over a stool and walked up to Su Yang, knocking on his desk: "Come on, step outside with me!"

Su Yang looked at Wang Xiong with a smile that was not quite a smile: "Wang Xiong, you still want to mess with me?"

"I don't just want to mess with you, I want to kill you!" Wang Xiong slammed his hand on the desk and bellowed, "Stand up!"

"I've said before, mess with me again, and it won't be so simple!" After uttering these words leisurely, Su Yang suddenly kicked Wang Xiong in the chest.

Wang Xiong flew backward and slammed into the wall before finally collapsing to the floor, completely limp.

Zhao Tao and the others outside were shocked at this turn of events.

"Fuck!" Zhao Tao cursed and was the first to run into the classroom.

"All unrelated people get the hell out of here!" With a roar from Zhao Tao, the classroom quickly emptied as no one dared to clash with this school tyrant.

Only four people were left in the classroom: Su Yang, Wang Xiong, Tan Yan, and Zhao Qiupeng, who was trembling as he sat beside Su Yang. Qiupeng wasn't very brave, but he was loyal. Even in such a situation, he stood by Su Yang.

"Brother Tao, let's talk this through..." Trembling, Zhao Qiupeng stood up and said, "I'm quite close with your cousin..."

"Get the fuck out of the way; who the hell are you to talk about connections in front of me!" Zhao Tao pointed at Zhao Qiupeng: "After I deal with Su Yang, I'll deal with you. Motherfucker, my sister asked you to move a desk for her yesterday. Are you deaf or crippled, daring to ignore my sister's request?"

Zhao Qiupeng's face turned pale with fear, and he didn't dare utter another word.

Zhao Tao walked up to Su Yang, sized him up, and said, "Newbie, you've got some big balls. Didn't you ask around before coming here, who I, Zhao Tao, am? You dare to go against my sister, and you dare to hit my brother. Who the fuck gave you the courage?"

Su Yang looked at Zhao Tao for a while, then suddenly said, "Is your sister also moonlighting as your lover?"

Zhao Tao paused, caught off guard. His relationship with Tan Yan wasn't just as simple as sworn siblings—they were also involved with each other.

However, Tan Yan had a crush on the captain of the school team, and Zhao Tao liked another girl. He and Tan Yan were only together for mutual benefit, and they never showed any sign of it in public. But how did Su Yang know about it?

Su Yang had just used the newly acquired Soul Searching Technique the previous night to read Zhao Tao's thoughts, uncovering the sordid details between him and Tan Yan. No wonder Zhao Tao was so protective of Tan Yan.

However, the Soul Searching Technique consumed a lot of mana. It seemed that he couldn't use it carelessly in the future.

"Fuck, talking to you is just a waste of saliva," Zhao Tao snapped in anger and frustration, waving his hand as he commanded, "Beat him until he submits, then we'll talk!"

The guys who came in with Zhao Tao immediately surrounded him. Someone even pulled out brass knuckles. These guys were used to beating people up at school and were well-equipped for it.

Zhao Qiupeng was trembling, but still picked up a stool, ready to stand with Su Yang.

Su Yang laughed, patted Zhao Qiupeng on the shoulder, and said, "Let me do it."

"Just you?" Zhao Qiupeng was confused, but Su Yang had already approached the group.

"Take this chance to leave the classroom while I haven't made a move yet, and you won't get hurt," Su Yang said with his hands behind his back.

"Motherfucker, you're courting death with your arrogance. I'll kill you!" a tall guy cursed and swung his fist toward him.

Su Yang's eyes flashed coldly, and he moved into action. With a direct charge, the tall guy was sent flying and crashed through the window, landing in the corridor outside.

The rest hesitated for a moment before rushing at Su Yang.

Su Yang stepped forward and kicked the leading man in the head, knocking him out cold. He didn't waste any time with the others, using fists and feet to send two flying and knocking down another two; not one could stand.

And all this happened in just half a minute.

Zhao Tao was stunned. With these followers, he used to pick on whoever he wanted at school. When had he ever come across a situation like this, where one person took them all down?

Su Yang walked up to Zhao Tao and looked down at him, "Are you convinced?"

Zhao Tao swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said through gritted teeth, "Don't be smug, kid. You think beating us is something to be proud of? Let me tell you, my big brother is Jin Hu, the second best fighter at Beisheng Martial Arts Gym. You just wait; my big brother definitely won't let you off for this!"

Upon hearing this, Su Yang couldn't help but laugh. What a small world, Jin Hu again!

"Fine, call him over," Su Yang said leisurely: "I'll wait right here for him!"

Zhao Tao's mouth hung open, and he said with a trembling voice, "Can't do it right now, wait for me after school!"

"Sorry, I'm not a patient person," Su Yang stood up. "Since you can't call him, I'll have to take care of you first!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Su Yang kicked Zhao Tao in the chest, sending him flying out of the classroom. He struggled several times but couldn't get up.

Tan Yan witnessed all this, tears streaming from fear. She was domineering, but when had she ever seen someone as ruthless as Su Yang? Zhao Tao and his crew usually bullied others at school with minor scuffles, not like now, causing serious injury.

In fact, Su Yang was holding back. With the methods of Blood Wolf King, those guys should've been devoured by Devouring the Heavens and then processed into Divine Thunder.

However, Su Yang didn't want to cause a sensation, so he just knocked them down with punches and kicks, which was lucky for them.

Su Yang flicked the dust off his clothes and looked at the stunned Zhao Qiupeng: "Let's go."

Zhao Qiupeng finally snapped out of it, but his expression was still one of disbelief. Watching Su Yang walk away, he hurriedly followed.

Standing behind, Tan Yan clutched the corners of her clothes tightly, biting her lower lip hard. It wasn't until Su Yang was far away and out of sight that she spoke in a voice only she could hear, gritting her teeth, "Su Yang, if you can continue to stay in this school, I'll take your surname!"

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