

Supreme Warrior in the City

Chapter 2: Chapter 2 Blood Wolf Fang

"It's all just a coincidence! A coincidence!"

As the car smoothly made its way up the mountain road, the effeminate man sitting next to Ying'er said with spittle flying, "It must be a coincidence. That truck must have encountered some situation, and that's why it was blocking the road. Those cars behind us probably had emergencies too. They weren't after us. Ying'er, I told you, what's the big deal here? There's absolutely nothing to worry about!"

Ying'er didn't say anything. Instead, she was keenly observing Su Yang sitting in front of her. The recent events had increased her trust in Su Yang and also piqued her curiosity.

Su Yang's face remained calm. Being stared at by such a top-notch beauty, he acted as if nothing had happened, which only made Ying'er more curious. As a rising starlet who was now extremely popular domestically, anyone would be thrilled if she gave them a second glance. But Su Yang—why did it seem like he wasn't affected by her at all?

"How did you know that those people would make way?" Ying'er couldn't help but be the first to speak.

Su Yang didn't answer as if he hadn't heard Ying'er's question.

The effeminate man grew angry and said, "Hey, didn't you hear Ying'er asking you something? How can you be so rude? Do you realize your situation? To put it nicely, you're coming back with us. To put it bluntly, you're hitching a ride in our car!"

"Enough, stop talking!" Ying'er interrupted the effeminate man helplessly, leaning back in her seat and slowly closing her eyes, "I'm going to take a nap."

The effeminate man didn't dare to speak anymore, but as he looked at Su Yang's expression, he grew even more furious.

The journey continued without incident, and Ying'er actually nodded off into a light sleep.

As dusk fell, after several hours, the vehicle finally left the southwestern territory and entered Shuxi Meta City.

"Oh my, we've finally left the southwest!" the effeminate man excitedly woke Ying'er, "Ying'er, Ying'er, it's all good now. We've left the southwest territory!"

"Really?" Ying'er was equally delighted. Before this, she had even doubted whether she would be able to leave the southwest.

"Yes..." the effeminate man said, as his cell phone rang at the same time. After listening for a while, he said excitedly, "It's the bodyguards I hired. They're not far from us. Let's go meet up with them first!"

"That sounds good!" Ying'er nodded. Now that they were out of the southwest, there shouldn't be any danger. With the added protection of these bodyguards, they would be completely safe.

The effeminate man told the driver the location, and the driver was about to change direction when Su Yang suddenly said, "Don't go."

"Huh?" The driver was taken aback, and the effeminate man instantly became enraged, "What did you say? Who gave you the right to speak?"

Ying'er also looked at Su Yang with surprise, but her tone was a bit kinder, "Mr. Su, we're just going to meet a few people, then we'll hurry back to Central South. Don't worry, it's Uncle Wu's arrangement. We'll definitely get you back home!"

Su Yang shook his head gently, saying, "There's a problem with these bodyguards you've hired."

The effeminate man, already dissatisfied with Su Yang, became even angrier upon hearing this, pointing at Su Yang and cursing, "What did you say? Who's got a problem with their bodyguards? These are all recommended by my best buddies. Are you implying I have a problem, or that my best buddies do?"

"I'd say the problem is with you. How old are you? You need to be at least eighteen to enlist. How many years did you serve? And it's not even time for discharge, why are you out of the military? Were you kicked out because of bad conduct? Who do you think you are to be pointing fingers at us..."

"Enough!" Ying'er sharply called out, her voice stern, "Joni, mind your words."

The effeminate man opened his mouth but ultimately did not dare to say anything more.

Ying'er's brows furrowed slightly as she looked at Su Yang, "Mr. Su, Joni here is my manager and he has been with me for five years. From my debut until now, he has helped me a lot. You say the bodyguards he found have problems? I cannot agree with that. Joni wouldn't deceive me!"

The effeminate man immediately looked triumphant, casting a provocative gaze at Su Yang.

Su Yang maintained a serene expression, speaking softly, "If you don't believe it, we can go and see for ourselves!"

"It's not that I don't believe it, I just find it impossible!" Ying'er said.

"Let's just go and see them!" the effeminate man declared outright, "I bet with you, if there's something wrong with my bodyguards, I'll call you 'Grandpa' every time I see you from now on. If there's nothing wrong with my bodyguards..."

"Enough!" Ying'er cut him off, "Let's meet up with the bodyguards first. Why take Mr. Su's casual words so seriously?"

The effeminate man, not daring to disregard Ying'er's words, could only signal to the driver to go look for the bodyguards.

Su Yang remained seated quietly in the front. Throughout this whole process, apart from uttering those two sentences, he had no other reaction; he was practically a wooden figurine.

The bodyguards drove directly into an estate located near the suburban outskirts of Wu Pan City, and from a distance, they could already see several cars waiting in the estate's parking lot. Around the cars stood a dozen big and burly men, seemingly with the potential to be bodyguards themselves.

As soon as the car stopped, the effeminate man excitedly jumped out, saying, "Which one of you is Wei Ge? I'm Joni, the one Chao Zi referred!"

The group of men immediately approached, first scrutinizing the effeminate man, then peering into the car. One of them turned and shouted, "Right, it's them!"

As his words ended, the gate closed firmly, and a black SUV drove out from deeper within the estate.

"What... what's this all about?" The effeminate man felt something was off and instinctively wanted to step back but was kicked to the ground by one of the men.

"What are you doing? I'm Chao Zi..." The effeminate man tried to speak but was kicked in the mouth, silencing the rest of his words.

Ying'er's face drained of color, she hadn't expected that these bodyguards were indeed problematic.

"Drive through them!" Ying'er urged frantically.

"Don't move!" Su Yang, however, held onto the steering wheel.

"What are you doing?" Ying'er was frantic, "What time is it now, and you... you still expect them to let us pass?"

Su Yang shook his head, pointing ahead, "Look at what that is!"

The driver looked carefully and was startled, "Those are spike strips, if we go over them, our tires will surely burst!"

"What?" Ying'er was stunned. If they couldn't drive away, didn't that mean she had no hope of escaping?

The effeminate man had been subdued, and at this time, the black SUV also stopped, and an ugly man emerged from it.

"Hahaha..." The man laughed loudly, "I really didn't expect such a bargain to fall into my lap. Of all the Four Young Actresses, this Ying'er is the prettiest. I've long wanted to taste what a top star is like. And she just so happened to come to me; now I'm in for some good fortune. Hahaha, call Kun Cuo, and tell him the goods are his, the person is mine, the money, pay as agreed, hahaha..."

Fear shook Ying'er to the core; the man was extremely ugly. She would rather die than let this man touch her.

"What do we do? What do we do?" Ying'er's voice trembled, and the driver was sweating profusely with fear. He was only responsible for driving and had never encountered such a situation.

"You two sit tight and don't move. I'll clear the road then we can go!" Su Yang opened the car door.

"Hey, it's dangerous..." Ying'er wanted to stop him, but Su Yang had already gotten out of the car.

The dozen or so men approached and were surprised to see Su Yang exit the car.

"Kid, you've got some nerve getting out of the car at a time like this," the leader sneered, "I thought you'd be too scared to move, cowering inside the car!"

Su Yang ignored him and went straight to the spike strips, moving them out of the way.

The crowd was dumbfounded; Su Yang was moving the spike strips right in front of their eyes as if they didn't exist.

"Damn it, you think we're invisible?" the ugly man raged, pointing at Su Yang and ordering, "Kill him!"

The two men closest to Su Yang immediately went for him; Ying'er's heart raced to her throat. To her, Su Yang was walking into certain death. But, it was a death he faced for her sake, which made it all the harder for her to bear.

As the two men reached Su Yang, one suddenly pulled out a dagger and thrust it towards Su Yang's chest.

However, just as his hand reached out, the dagger was already gone. A flash of cold light followed, and he felt warmth at his neck. Clutching his throat, he realized blood was spurting out. Staggering back a few steps, he looked at Su Yang in horror, unable to utter a sound before collapsing.

The entire scene was shocked; no one had seen how Su Yang took the dagger, nor how he killed the man. But the man's dagger was now in Su Yang's hands, and the man had his throat slashed dead!

The ugly man's face turned pale, sensing that something was terribly wrong and asked urgently, "Who... who are you?"

Turning to face the ugly man, Su Yang spoke coldly, "What grudge do you have with Kun Cuo that he would go to such lengths to harm you? The Blood Wolf Fang symbol, feared even by him, yet he sends you to block the way?"

"Blood Wolf Fang?" The ugly man was stupefied, his facial muscles twitching as if he heard something utterly terrifying. After staring at Su Yang for a long while, he finally asked trembling, "You... you're Blood Wolf King Su Yang?"