

Supreme Warrior in the City

Chapter 3: Chapter 3, we're even on this matter!

Su Yang's expression remained calm, he did not answer the ugly man's words at all.

It wasn't until then that the ugly man noticed a small blood wolf fang symbol on the front of the car. His face instantly turned red as if someone had choked him, his entire body tensing up.

"The Blood Wolf Fang symbol, you... are you really the Blood Wolf King, Su Yang?" The ugly man looked at Su Yang with horror, his voice trembling, "The Blood Wolf King isn't supposed... isn't supposed to leave the Southwest, how... how did you come to my Xishu?"

Without answering him, Su Yang looked at his watch and said, "I'm in a hurry, are you moving aside on your own, or should I clear the way myself?"

Without any hesitation, the ugly man immediately turned around and said, "Move aside, quick, move all the barricades. Damn, what are you standing around for? Hurry up and move the barricades, a bunch of idiots!"

The driver and Ying'er watched dumbfounded as those fierce and wicked men hastily cleared all the roadblocks around them, then stood aside like primary school students waiting to be scolded.

Su Yang ignored them and sat back in the car, "We can go now!"

The driver came back to his senses and quickly drove off.

"Wait for me, wait for me..." The effeminate man staggered after them, barely climbing onto the car, almost ready to cry with a look of grievance.

They drove off without further incident, and it wasn't until they were far away that the driver heaved a sigh of relief, turned to Su Yang, and sincerely said, "Mr. Su, you were right. Those bodyguards really were a problem. By the way, how did you know something was wrong with them?"

Ying'er sat in the back, her interest piqued as she watched Su Yang, feeling more and more that there was something extraordinary about him. Without a doubt, the people who had blocked their way in the Southwest must have panicked and fled upon seeing the Blood Wolf Fang symbol. And just now, the ugly man, despite having the upper hand, immediately became compliant like a quail upon learning Su Yang's identity—there had to be a reason for it.

Merely with a symbol, a name, he could invoke fear in these hardened criminals. What kind of person could achieve such a feat!

Su Yang spoke softly, "When they were speaking on the phone just now, I picked up on a few words in their jargon, the kind of lingo used by underworld figures, so I guessed these weren't legitimate bodyguards!"

"I see!" The driver had an epiphany, admiringly said, "Mr. Su, we really owe you this time. Otherwise, who knows what might have happened!"

The effeminate man cowered inside the car, now completely subdued.

The journey continued without any further events, and by early morning at around five o'clock the next day, they finally reached the boundary of Zhongzhou City.

"Miss, we're finally here!" The driver was invigorated, and although he had been driving all night, he was in high spirits.

Ying'er also clenched her delicate hands, even more excited than the driver. Being able to return safely was not only about her own safety but most importantly, she could finally save her grandfather.

"Stop the car!" Just then, Su Yang, who was sitting in the passenger seat, suddenly spoke up.

The driver, taken aback, still halted the car as Su Yang had requested.

Su Yang opened the door, took a water cup, and went to the trunk. Under the astonished gazes of Ying'er and the driver, he opened the trunk and poured an entire cup of water inside.

"What are you doing!?" the driver exclaimed, while Ying'er bolted out of the car, her voice filled with agitation, "What are you doing? Do you know... do you know what that is?"

Inside the trunk was a securely packed box, which was now soaked through by the water. Ying'er's eyes reddened—inside was the life-saving medicine she had exchanged for with her life. Su Yang's dousing of water, wouldn't that ruin it all?

With a calm demeanor, Su Yang said, "Red Fire Ginseng must be watered seventeen hours after being uprooted, or else its efficacy is completely lost!"

"You... you..." Ying'er gaped at Su Yang, "How do you know there's Red Fire Ginseng inside?"

This was something Ying'er had kept confidential; even Uncle Wu didn't know!

Su Yang looked at Ying'er, "Your family is very wealthy; you wouldn't take a car for over ten hours when a plane could get you there in one or two hours. Thus, there must be something in the car you couldn't take on a plane. Red Fire Ginseng cannot be in a state of weightlessness or excessive weight, as it would self-combust, and cannot be transported by plane. Kun Cuo controls the Southwest Red Fire Ginseng; he is anxious about anyone cultivating Red Fire Ginseng elsewhere, so he absolutely will not allow Red Fire Ginseng to leave the Southwest. You being a celebrity, with no apparent reason for conflict with him, why would he pursue you? Putting all this together, it's not hard to guess that the item inside the car is Red Fire Ginseng!"

Ying'er was flabbergasted; she had not expected that Su Yang had already guessed what she was transporting. This young soldier was really meticulous in his thinking, and highly astute!

"Then... how did you know it has been seventeen hours?" the driver asked, astounded.

"Red Fire Ginseng is only available at Kun Cuo's auctions, and the sold Red Fire Ginseng is dug up from the ground only after the auction ends. Kun Cuo's auctions usually finish after noon. You arrived at the military base at three in the afternoon yesterday, which fits the timeline from leaving Kun Cuo's auction," explained Su Yang. "From noon yesterday to now, it has been exactly seventeen hours!"

Ying'er and the driver were once again stunned; the timeline Su Yang provided matched their experience to the minute. It was as if Su Yang had witnessed everything himself.

"How... how do you know all this?" the driver asked in amazement.

"I've been in the Southwest for three years; there's nothing about the Southwest I don't know, including this Red Fire Ginseng!" Su Yang returned to the side of the car and said, "Alright, we can go now."

Ying'er glanced at the soaked box in the trunk, anxiously asking, "Are you sure... we don't need to do anything about it?"

Su Yang replied, "If it's going to be used within twenty-four hours, there's nothing else that needs to be done!"

Ying'er looked at Su Yang and finally got back into the car. After everything that had happened, she had absolute trust in Su Yang. She knew that this seemingly young soldier was far more powerful and wise than she had imagined!

An hour later, the car stopped inside a luxurious villa. Ying'er hurriedly got out, took the Red Fire Ginseng from the back, and said to the driver, "You go ahead and take Mr. Su down to rest, I'll come soon. Mr. Su, sorry to keep you waiting!"

"After the patient has taken the medicine, if they feel unwell, they can eat two hot peppers. Remember, they must be especially hot peppers!" Su Yang said softly.

"Ah?" Ying'er was stunned for a moment, asking in surprise, "Why?"

Su Yang did not answer her and walked straight towards the nearby pavilion. Ying'er did not ask again and hurriedly carried the Red Fire Ginseng into the main building.

The effeminate man watched all this happen from the sidelines, a hint of maliciousness flashing in his eyes as he quietly followed Ying'er into the main building.

The driver followed Su Yang to the nearby pavilion and said with a smile, "Mr. Su, we owe you a lot for this time's matter. You are not in a hurry to leave these next few days, are you? I can take you for a good tour around Zhongzhou City?"

Su Yang remained silent, his mind still preoccupied with his own matters. He had not actually planned to leave the army, but he had no choice but to do so. His father had been in a car accident, which was why he was rushing back. If he had not promised the commander, he would not have wasted time on Ying'er. Now, although he was sitting in this luxurious villa, his heart had already returned home.

The driver continued to chatter on, when suddenly, a woman walked into the pavilion from outside. Seeing the visitor, the driver quickly stood up, "Miss..."

After uttering two words, the driver's expression suddenly froze, and he quickly corrected himself, "Eldest Miss..."

Su Yang looked at the newcomer with surprise. This person looked exactly like Ying'er and even dressed the same. However, Su Yang could tell that this woman was not Ying'er, their demeanors differed. This woman had an air about her that kept others at bay, not nearly as approachable as Ying'er.

"This is our Miss Xue'er!" the driver hastened to introduce to Su Yang, "She is Miss Ying'er's older sister, they are twins. Miss Xue'er is also the vice president of Zhongzheng Corporation now..."

"Uncle Kang, you may leave now," Xue'er said coldly.

"Yes..." The driver left in a hurry, it was clear that he held quite a bit of reverence for Miss Xue'er.

Xue'er approached Su Yang within the pavilion, sizing him up and down, and spoke with a cold voice, "I've heard about what happened this time. Here is a hundred thousand yuan, your reward. However, I hope you will stay away from my family's Ying'er in the future. Ying'er is young and doesn't know any better, but she is not someone any man can easily deceive!"

Su Yang glanced at Xue'er, his brow furrowing slightly. He caught sight of the effeminate man peeking from a distance and guessed what might have transpired, most likely the effeminate man had said something to Xue'er. However, Su Yang didn't offer any explanation, because he really hadn't taken the two sisters seriously.

"My reward is not this..." Su Yang pulled out three hundred-yuan bills from the stack of cash on the table and said, "My fare is to be sent home. However, it seems you are all busy. This three hundred yuan can be considered as my fare home. With this, we're even!"

Carrying his three hundred yuan and his backpack, Su Yang walked straight out of the villa.

Xue'er watched Su Yang's upright figure disappearing, a look of surprise on her face. She had never encountered someone like this before. However, a glimpse of disdain flashed across her face soon after.

No matter how unusual, he was still someone from the bottom of society, not worthy of even a glance from her. On the contrary, Su Yang's actions made her find him ridiculous, thinking he was trying to play hard to get with us?

Turning around, she went back to the main building. Ying'er had already prepared the Red Fire Ginseng, just in time to administer it to her grandfather.

"With the Red Fire Ginseng, Grandpa's illness will be cured!" Ying'er said excitedly by the side.

Xue'er walked over, took Ying'er's hand, and said softly, "We owe you a lot for this matter."

Ying'er smiled, just about to speak, when suddenly the old man on the bed began to thrash, his face turning red as if he was choking.

"What's happening?"

"I thought eating Red Fire Ginseng was supposed to fix everything?"

"Old Master? Old Master?"

Everyone at the bedside was in a panic, not knowing what to do.

Ying'er paused momentarily, then suddenly remembered what Su Yang had said, and hurriedly exclaimed, "Quick, find two hot peppers, the very spicy kind!"

"What are you doing?" everyone asked in shock.

Ying'er urgently said, "Su Yang said that if there is any discomfort after taking the Red Fire Ginseng, eating two hot peppers would solve the problem!"

"What nonsense are you spouting?" a young man said anxiously, "Grandpa is already in this state, and you want him to eat hot peppers? Are you trying to kill Grandpa? Besides, Red Fire Ginseng is fiery by nature, it's particularly heat-inducing, look how red Grandpa's face is, and you still dare to give him hot peppers? Who is this Su Yang? Is he trying to kill Grandpa?"

People shared the same sentiment, with some loudly calling for ice to be brought over to cool him down.

Desperate and knowing these people would not follow her instructions, Ying'er hurried to the kitchen, brought back two very hot peppers, and without allowing anyone to stop her, she fed them directly into the old man's mouth.

"Ying'er, have you gone mad?" Xue'er exclaimed. If anything happened to the old master, their family would collapse.

The others glared at Ying'er with hostility, but she did not speak. Instead, she stared intently at the old man. For some reason, at that moment, she trusted Su Yang implicitly!

Just when the crowd was about to explode in fury, the old man took a deep breath and slowly opened his eyes, saying, "Ah, that feels good. Finally got my breath back!"

Everyone was stunned. The two hot peppers had really saved the old master?

At that moment, everyone had the same thought: Who exactly is this Su Yang?