

Supreme Warrior in the City

Chapter 6: Chapter 6: Bursting with rage

The man's expression changed, and then a ferocious look flashed across his eyes. Pointing at Su Yang, he said, "So it's you. I know you. Hmph, you beat a student into a vegetative state at the age of fifteen and ran away for three years. Finally, you've come back today. Good, you've got some skills."

"But, kid, do you think that little ability of yours can intimidate me? Let me tell you, when I started messing around, you were still wearing open-crotch pants! Dare to touch me, and if I don't kill you, I swear I'll share your surname. Let me tell you, I only brought three people today, but next time, I'll bring thirty, three hundred people. Even if you can fight, can you handle thirty, three hundred people?"

Su Yang replied directly, "No need for next time, call three hundred people over now. I'm telling you, if your people don't come today, none of you are leaving!"

The man was taken aback; everyone else would have been scared stiff by his words, but he had never seen someone as aggressive as Su Yang, who even dared to tell him to call for backup.

What he didn't know was that Su Yang had spent three years in the military near the Golden Triangle and had confronted many international bigshots head-on.

Those drug lords, all of them ruthless killers, were all subdued by Su Yang obediently.

To Su Yang, these hoodlums were no different than trash; why would he take them seriously?

After a moment's silence, the man snapped back to reality, pointing at Su Yang and shouting, "Kid, are you trying to scare me? Do you know who my big brother is? Let me tell you, I'm Yong Zi, and my big brother is Lin Beisheng from the Beisheng Martial Arts Gym. If you offend me, do you believe my big brother will come and kill you?"

"Lin Beisheng, right?" Su Yang nodded slowly, then suddenly grabbed Yong Zi by the neck and lifted him up, saying firmly, "Call him here. If he doesn't show up today, you're not leaving!"

Yong Zi was completely dumbfounded. Lin Beisheng's reputation in Nanluo City was formidable, and most people would be terrified just by hearing his name—how many dared to speak to Lin Beisheng with such audacity.

This Su Yang, was he not being too domineering?

"Fine, you said it yourself. Wait till my big brother gets here, and I'll see how you beg for mercy on your knees!" Yong Zi, fierce and loud, hurriedly ran to make a phone call.

The onlookers outside who witnessed the scene became noisy.

"Oh no, this is getting serious. If Lin Beisheng shows up, what's going to happen?"

"I think Su Yang can really fight; he won't be in trouble, right?"

"Can fight? What's the use of that? Do you know who Lin Beisheng is? The owner of Beisheng Martial Arts Gym, one of the top ten gyms in Nanluo City, and Lin Beisheng himself is among the top ten masters in Nanluo City, capable of taking on over a dozen people alone. Every year, the Provincial Capital Martial Arts Conference invites Lin Beisheng to participate. Compared to such a big shot, what's Su Yang?"

"My god, isn't Su Yang in trouble this time?"

"Who told him to be so oblivious, daring to hit Lin Beisheng's relative? He deserves it!"

Su Yang paid no attention to the chatter, merely gazing coldly at the three people crouching on the ground and asked sternly, "Who hit my sister?"

The three looked at each other, then two of them turned their gaze to the woman.

The woman panicked, quickly saying, "I only kicked her twice, I... I..."

Su Yang spoke indifferently, "Will you break your leg yourself, or shall I do it for you?"

The woman was bewildered; she had only kicked Su Xia twice and was now facing a broken leg?

This Su Yang was too cruel!

"Who the fuck do you think you're scaring?" the woman suddenly yelled, "My big brother is Lin Beisheng. You dare touch me and see if my big brother doesn't come and kill you..."

Before the woman could finish, Su Yang suddenly bent down, grabbed one of her legs, and lifted it.

"Hey, what are you doing? What are you doing!" she began to scream, "Everyone come look! He's hitting a woman, he's hitting a woman..."

Ignoring her, Su Yang raised his foot and kicked sharply at the side of her knee, causing her to let out a piercing scream as the leg twisted abnormally.

Without giving the woman a chance to react, Su Yang grabbed her other leg and did the same. In an instant, both of her legs were broken!

Everyone was shocked, the area only filled with the woman's agonizing screams: "Ah! Ah! Ah!"

Yong Zi shivered in fear, not daring to go and help her.

Su Yang stood with his hands behind his back, as casually as if he had just done something very simple.

It wasn't long before the sound of motorcycles roared through the alley, and several cars pulled up right at the doorstep of Su Yang's house.

"Big brother, big brother..." Yong Zi ran out excitedly.

A group of people stepped out of the cars, led by a man with a buzz cut, a tattoo of half a tiger on his neck.

"Oh my, it's Jin Hu."

"Which Jin Hu?"

"Lin Beisheng's top disciple, the underground kingpin of the old city district Jin Hu. Haven't you heard of him?"

"It's not Lin Beisheng who came, but Jin Hu. This is going to be even more troublesome."

"Why though? Isn't Lin Beisheng more powerful?"

"Lin Beisheng is indeed more powerful, but after all, he is a senior master who maintains his dignity; he might not be willing to strike too ruthlessly. However, Jin Hu is different. He's young and full of vigor, and he's also involved in the underworld. Do you think he would show any mercy?"

All around, the crowd buzzed with discussion.

"Jin Hu? How come it's you?" Yong Zi was taken aback. "Where's the boss?"

"Master has some business and won't be in town for the next few days," Jin Hu said. "Before he left, he told me that I could handle anything that came up! So here I am, bringing over a dozen brothers from the martial arts gym."

"Great!" Yong Zi exclaimed with joy, then turned to point at Su Yang. "That's him, the one who beat up Beiyong. He even yelled for the boss to come over, saying he would fight the boss too!"

Lin Beiyong was that woman, Lin Beisheng's own younger sister.

Jin Hu was Lin Beisheng's head disciple, having mastered seventy percent of Lin Beisheng's skills and being the second-best fighter in the Beisheng Martial Arts Gym.

Upon hearing that his master's sister had been attacked, Jin Hu immediately flared up and stormed into the courtyard.

"Kid, it was you who hit my Aunt Beiyong!" Jin Hu charged up to Su Yang with a raging momentum and angrily yelled, "Do you have a death wish or something?"

With his hands behind his back, Su Yang looked at Jin Hu and coldly said, "Are you here to stand up for them?"

"What do you mean 'stand up for them'? This is our business!" Jin Hu roared back. "Kid, kneel and kowtow to beg for mercy right now, and maybe I'll go a bit easier when I make my move. Otherwise, once I do, you won't have a chance to regret it!"

"Nonsense!" Su Yang snapped coldly, glancing over the people wearing the gym's uniforms behind him, and said in a cold voice, "Since it is your business, then none of you are leaving today."

Jin Hu was taken aback. He had thought his own intimidating presence would be enough to scare Su Yang; he didn't expect Su Yang to be so arrogant.

"What the fuck did you just say?" Jin Hu's eyes widened with fury as he cursed, "Damn it, who the hell do you think you are? You're nothing! I could squash you with one hand!"

Su Yang let out a cold laugh and said, "Enough talk. Just come at me together. I don't want to waste any more time!"

Jin Hu was completely stunned. Except for his master, who dared to speak such arrogant words. And now a seventeen or eighteen-year-old youth was saying them; how could it not infuriate him!

"Motherfucker, you're too arrogant!" Jin Hu bellowed, lifting his foot to kick Su Yang: "I'll tame you first!"

As Jin Hu lifted his leg, Su Yang also moved. He didn't retreat or dodge; instead, he stepped forward directly, rushing to Jin Hu's front. His right fist clenched and followed through with his forward momentum. As his foot hit the ground, Su Yang suddenly

increased his force, stomping heavily on the floor, while at the same time, his punch landed squarely on Jin Hu's chest.

With one punch, Jin Hu's body, weighing over 180 pounds, was sent flying backward. From inside the courtyard, he flew out onto the car he had driven there, shattering its windows.

Everyone was dumbstruck. Jin Hu was Lin Beisheng's head disciple, yet he couldn't withstand even one move from Su Yang? How could this be possible?

The move Su Yang used was the Half-Step Banging Fist he had learned in the Triangular Region.

It was a very simple punch, yet difficult to master. However, once acquired, its power was terrifying. Su Yang had once killed a rampaging wild elephant with a single punch.

Now, facing Jin Hu, Su Yang had already held back ninety percent of his strength. Otherwise, that punch could have pierced right through Jin Hu's chest!

"My God, Jin Hu has been knocked down?"

"Just one punch? That's too powerful, isn't it?"

"What's the use of being powerful? Didn't you see how many of them there are? As the saying goes, 'One can hardly fight against the combined force of many.' In the end, he's still dead meat!"

"Daring to hit a man from the Beisheng Martial Arts Gym, I think the Su Family is thoroughly doomed this time!"

All around, people chattered and debated, some shocked, some disdainful.

Struggling several times without being able to get up, Jin Hu could only wave his hand and say with a trembling voice, "Beat him to death..."

Only then did the martial arts gym disciples he brought with him snap to their senses, howling as they rushed into the courtyard.

"It should have been like this from the start!" Su Yang stretched lazily and charged into the crowd with swift steps, his fists lashing out in quick succession and his feet kicking out relentlessly. Everywhere he went, men were knocked down like dominos; none could withstand even a single move from Su Yang.

In one minute, over a dozen men lay on the ground with broken arms or legs, wailing in pain. Looking back at Su Yang, he was completely unscathed, casually standing with his hands behind his back, not even breathing hard.

At this point, everyone was utterly shocked, and even those who had been scornful were now staring wide-eyed. How could a human accomplish such a feat?

Su Yang slowly walked up to Jin Hu, looked down at him with cold eyes, and said, "Call your master and tell him to come right away. Otherwise, today won't just end with broken arms and legs for you. I promise you, none of you will ever stand again in your lives!"

Jin Hu jolted, staring at Su Yang and angrily said, "You... who the fuck do you think you're scaring? This is a lawful society; what can you do to us? You'll go to jail for beating us like this, and I've got plenty of money. You're as good as dead!"

Su Yang let out a cold laugh, reached out to grab Jin Hu by the collar, ready to throw another punch.

"Stop!"

At that moment, a cold voice came from outside the gate, and several young men walked in through the entrance.