

# THE MOST POWERFUL BODYGUARD

## Chapter 1: How Much Will It Cost to Kiss You?

High payment for a surrogate?

One, ten, hundred, thousand, ten thousand, hundred thousand...

Ah!

Fifty...fifty thousand?!

So much!

"Whatever, I'm grabbing that fifty thousand first!"

A trace of humiliation appeared on the chiseled face of Yang Yan, but he gritted his teeth and made up his mind.

An army green vest, camouflage pants, paired with a pair of broken flip-flops...

He was dressed completely like a homeless person.

Just a quick glance, with his photographic memory, he had already memorized the phone number on the advertisement for high payment for a surrogate on the utility pole.

But just as he was about to turn and leave, he couldn't help but glance back at the advertisement.

Then, the corners of his mouth lifted slightly, forming a cunning smile.

With a slight exertion of his legs, he leapt gracefully, effortlessly tearing down the ad posted three meters high.

In fact, anyone with a bit of sense wouldn't believe such widespread advertisements.

Only a rare breed like Yang Yan, who had long carried out missions in the deep mountains and forests of the Southern Border, would fall for such ads.

Moreover, to claim this "great gig" for himself, he even tore down the ad.

Screech—

As Yang Yan was holding the ad for high payment for a surrogate, planning to find a place to call and apply, a wine-red BMW coupe screeched to a halt with a beautiful drift, stopping firmly less than thirty centimeters in front of him.

Holding the ad worth fifty thousand in his hand, Yang Yan was in a good mood and didn't care that the car almost hit him just now.

The seemingly fancy car skills didn't stir up any ripples in his eyes but instead revealed a hint of disdain.

He walked around the car, ready to leave.

Unexpectedly, a clear and cold female voice suddenly sounded in his ear:

"Stop!"

Yang Yan halted and looked around.

No one!

He had to point to himself and ask doubtfully:

"You mean me?"

"Hmph!"

Stepping out of the car was a tall, beautiful woman.

In a well-fitted professional outfit and with a head of beautiful long hair, her aura alone would make her stand out in any crowd.

Not to mention her exquisitely pretty features, which made others feel inferior.

Unfortunately, someone as clueless as Yang Yan didn't care about any of this.

Seeing the woman looking at the ad in his hand, Yang Yan became immediately alert, a wolfish intent flashing in his eyes.

Blocking someone's source of income is like murdering their parents.

Yang Yan had no good expression towards someone trying to snatch his business.

"Almost got hit by your car, and you're the one with the attitude? What's the matter, does this road belong to your family? If you weren't a woman, I'd really want to smack you!"

The woman was taken aback, not expecting such a crude character.

"Give it here!"

The woman stretched out her pretty hand and demanded angrily from Yang Yan.

"What?"

Yang Yan instinctively shrank back.

"The thing in your hand!"

Yang Yan shivered.

Did she really want the ad in his hand?

Almost instinctively, he held the ad tightly to his chest.

"Are you giving it or not!"

The woman's face turned cold, repeating sternly.

"You're a woman, why are you competing for my business! I've haven't had a hot meal in over ten days! Are you even reasonable!"

Yang Yan became unsettled inwardly.

This damn woman really seemed intent on stealing his business!

Yeah, she definitely was!

Otherwise, why dress so fancy?

Seems like this job really is easy money.

For survival, for these fifty thousand, he must negotiate terms with her!

Hmph!

If she doesn't comply, forget chivalry; he might have to show her his fist!

"You..."

The woman was fuming, obviously not expecting to run into such a piece of work.

Over ten days without food and still this energetic!

What do you take me for, a three-year-old?

If she hadn't been messed with, having her photo and number posted everywhere, she wouldn't have come out personally.

Especially with this brute here, who probably saw her picture and is fantasizing about something.

Just the thought disgusts her.

But just then, her phone suddenly rang.

"Hello, Grandpa!"

"Yes, I'll be bringing him to see you right away."

"Yes, we're at the Old City."

"Don't worry, why would I lie to you?"

...

The frosty beautiful woman suddenly softened her tone after receiving the call, sounding like a coy little girl.

After hanging up, she took a deep breath, seemingly trying to suppress her anger.

After a pause of a few seconds, she tried to maintain a calm tone while seriously saying to Yang Yan:

"The ad was posted by me. Are you planning to apply?"

This time it was Yang Yan's turn to be dumbfounded.

So this was actually his future boss?

No wonder she seemed a bit familiar just now...

But, didn't he just yell at her? Won't he have a rough time in the future?

"Oh wow! What a pleasure to meet you. Boss, you're magnificent and extraordinary, clearly a dragon among men! Knowing you is a blessing for three lifetimes! Three lifetimes!"

Even a hero can be trapped by needing money.

Broke as he was, Yang Yan couldn't afford to care about much, instantly switching to an ingratiating smile.

Not worrying whether his words were suitable, he directly flattered this exquisite beauty.

"Shut up, come with me!"

The woman didn't care if he had a few screws loose and got back into the driver's seat.

Knowing this beauty was about to become his benefactor, Yang Yan felt quite anxious.

He didn't say more, obediently sitting in the passenger seat, buckling up like a well-behaved child.

The car hadn't been on the road long when the woman's phone rang again.

"Grandpa, we're on the way."

"Yes, please stop urging, we'll be there soon, we're already at New South Road Intersection."

After hanging up, the woman sighed helplessly and immediately turned around.

Originally she wanted to say she'd take this guy to freshen up and change clothes.

But Grandpa was rushing, so she had to take Yang Yan as is.

The car sped up and soon reached a villa area.

After getting out, the beauty said sternly to Yang Yan:

"From now on, you're my boyfriend! Act accordingly, and don't mess it up. Otherwise, not only will you not get paid, but I'll also make it impossible for you to stay in this city!"

"Yes, yes! Boss, you are as beautiful as a goddess, eternally young. Whatever you say, I'll do. Um, my name's Yang Yan, 'Mu Yi' Yang, and 'Yan' as in speechless."

Yang Yan immediately flattered again, hoping to salvage his image with the boss.

He didn't forget to introduce himself at the end.

"Yang Yan, right? Remember! While pretending to be my boyfriend, you're not allowed to take advantage of me. If you touch my hand, you'll be fined ten thousand!"

Zhou Hanyun ignored Yang Yan's clumsy flattery and continued coldly.

"Alright, alright, I promise not to touch! I promise not to touch!"

Yang Yan's face changed, quickly assuring her.

He even put his hands behind his back, fearing he'd make a mistake by accident.

Yikes!

Touch and lose ten thousand?

Why not just rob!?!

"If you touch my body, you'll be fined thirty thousand!"

Zhou Hanyun frowned and added another condition.

Hearing this, Yang Yan fell silent instead.

Tipping his head like he was pondering something.

After a moment, he solemnly asked Zhou Hanyun:

"Boss, then how much if I kiss you?"