

THE MOST POWERFUL BODYGUARD

Chapter 16: Don't Think I Don't Know the Law

"Tsk, tsk, tsk! Boss, come and look, who is Zhou Yiming? This handwriting is quite decent, huh, there's even a handprint and personal seal!"

Like a bumpkin who's never seen the world, Yang Yan shouted at Zhou Hanyun.

Hanyun had already studied this contract countless times before, and she still held a copy of it in her hands.

Unfortunately, the contract had gone through official channels and was notarized by a state institution.

Thus, Hanyun felt powerless and had no choice but to accept the situation.

"Oh my gosh, this contract looks fake!"

Hanyun ignored Yang Yan, but he didn't let it go and suddenly jumped up in surprise.

The bald man was anxious and rushed up to examine the contract.

By the time Yang Yan pulled his hand away from the contract, the bald man noticed something very strange happening to the thick contract.

What had been sheets of contract paper instantly turned into white powder.

This bizarre scene happened just as the bald-headed Wu Dabiao was about to review the contract.

"What the... What the hell did you do!"

Wu Dabiao tried to grab something, but the contract turned entirely to dust upon contact.

Yang Yan had already moved away from the contract, and with great flair, he clasped his fists and said to the bald man:

"I never expected that you would know the long-lost 'Bone-Softening Palm' of the martial world. I am truly impressed, truly impressed!"

Though Wu Dabiao didn't know what had happened, he sensed it was certainly Yang Yan's doing.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's mocking words, he furiously shouted to his henchmen:

"You dare mess with me? Chop this bastard to death!!"

"Whoa! Let's make money peacefully, even if you know 'Bone-Softening Palm,' there's no need for fighting!"

Yang Yan promptly spoke, casually grabbing a chair and shielding the Zhou Sisters behind it.

Bang!

One burly man behind Wu Dabiao already pulled out a machete and swung it toward him.

The machete was easily blocked by Yang Yan's wooden chair.

While blocking the machete, he didn't forget to say, "Damn you, thinking 'Bone-Softening Palm' is impressive! I can do 'Eighteen Dragon Subduing Palms' myself!"

Even before he finished speaking, his arm suddenly stretched out in an unusual angle and slammed into the chest of the burly man attacking him.

The man's body instantly flew back like a ragdoll, slammed into the wall, and slid down like a puddle of mush.

"Owooo—Ow—"

Yang Yan, at this moment, didn't forget to add sound effects to his moves!

But whether he did so intentionally or otherwise, instead of the majestic dragon's roar, it sounded more like a husky.

The already infuriated bald Wu Dabiao almost spurted old blood and hurriedly shouted to his other men:

"Kill him! Kill that punk!"

The room was exceptionally cramped, and even though they had strength in numbers and aggression, they couldn't display their skills effectively.

Frustrated, they could only charge at Yang Yan two by two.

Though Yang Yan's shouts sounded much like a husky, his movements resembled the Azure Dragon soaring out to sea. After two more "owoos," the henchmen rushing him screamed in agony consecutively and were violently thrown back.

"Hold on!"

Seeing his underlings getting launched away, Wu Dabiao calmed down considerably.

Suppressing his shock, he quickly shouted at his remaining men.

As their leader, he's not one without wits.

"Kid, do you think by destroying this contract, I don't have a backup? Naive!"

Wu Dabiao stopped his henchmen and coldly mocked Yang Yan.

Yang Yan sneered, spat out thick phlegm, and shouted loudly:

"It was you who destroyed it, blaming me? Ridiculous! You dare to send dogs to bite me! Is there really no justice?!"

Wu Dabiao quickly dodged Yang Yan's flying phlegm and roared:

"I wonder how long you can keep up that attitude. Master Ma isn't as nice as me!"

Yang Yan ignored this entirely, wearing a smirk with a demeanor showing complete disregard.

As for Wu Dabiao, he dismissed the idea of ordering his men to attack Yang Yan further.

Firstly, even if they managed to cut him down at the Zhou Family, it wouldn't be easy to explain.

After all, a thin camel is bigger than a horse; the Zhou Family may be declining, but they're still hard to deal with.

Secondly, Wu Dabiao realized that despite their robust appearance, his men could handle average people, but against this bane of his existence, they were hardly a match.

Having thought through all this, Wu Dabiao decided to cut losses and signaled his men to leave.

Destroying the contract was no big deal, just get a backup.

"Stop! All of you, stop right there! Damn it, who told you to leave! Tell me, who damned allowed you to leave!"

Seeing the people he knocked flying trying to support each other to leave, Yang Yan suddenly swore loudly.

Even the Zhou Sisters were surprised by this scene.

They thought the sooner these troublemakers left, the better, but Yang Yan unexpectedly stopped them from leaving.

"Carrying controlled weapons, robbery, assault, and it's a group crime! Humph! Don't think I don't know the law! At least three years in jail, max, the death penalty!"

Yang Yan shouted with surprising volume and showed no intention of letting them go.

"Thinking too highly of yourself!"

Having calmed down, Wu Dabiao prepared to leave with his henchmen, but Yang Yan angered him once more.

He picked up a machete from the floor and pointed it viciously at Yang Yan, saying:

"Kid, today I want to see who the hell dies first!"

Seeing this situation, Yang Yan's expression changed, and he weakly said:

"I was just joking! I thought the atmosphere was too tense..."

At this moment, Wu Dabiao couldn't care less about Yang Yan's nonsense and raised his knife to rush over.

Judging by the look, he intended to settle things with Yang Yan once and for all.

However, just then, a highly magnetic voice suddenly sounded outside the door.

"Dabiao, stop."

Immediately, a gentleman calmly walked in.

He wore a very gentle smile on his face.

The newcomer had decent looks, combined with his exquisitely tailored clothes that perfectly complimented his demeanor.

As soon as he entered, he became the center of attention in the room.

Upon hearing this voice, Wu Dabiao shivered all over and quickly put away his knife.

Then, he immediately switched faces and grovelingly said to the incoming gentleman:

"Master Ma, why are you here?"

As someone known for hardcore loan collection and cruelty, at this moment, he was like a remarkably docile lapdog pandering to its owner.

No one expected Yang Yan would suddenly kick Wu Dabiao's back without warning.