

THE MOST POWERFUL BODYGUARD

Chapter 2: Where Did This Bumpkin Come From?

Zhou Hanyun suddenly stopped in her tracks and stared intently at Yang Yan.

Her chest was heaving with suppressed, rapid breaths, clearly infuriated!

However, even though her gaze was as sharp as a knife, and she seemed about to say something to Yang Yan, she suddenly looked at a spot not far ahead and her body trembled.

Yang Yan showed a hint of confusion in his eyes.

Although Zhou Hanyun's expression was still icy cold, there was an obvious trace of worry in her eyes.

Following her gaze, Yang Yan slightly furrowed his brows.

Across from them, a young man dressed in designer clothes and looking fashionably handsome was walking quickly towards them.

The next moment, he felt his arm being hugged.

What's going on?

The beauty who was just dismissive of him suddenly turned gentle and charming.

By the standards of most men, this would be the moment their hearts would start racing.

But how could Yang Yan be like most people?

He immediately pulled a long face and said to Zhou Hanyun:

"Boss, your stuff's poking me. It's not my fault, okay? Don't even think about docking my pay! This spot's gotta be worth fifty thousand!"

Whoosh!

Even someone as composed as Zhou Hanyun felt her face flush hotly at this moment.

Where did this clown come from?

How could he say something like that!

Is he really a bit simple-minded, or is he deliberately joking with me?

If it weren't for that extremely annoying guy walking over, I'd never let you take advantage!

She felt like jumping up and kicking this idiot, who clearly had a screw loose, into the air!

"Haha! Zhou Hanyun, are you playing cosplay? Where did you find this bumpkin? This migrant worker look is something else! The charisma is flawless!"

The handsome man approached the two of them. After seeing their intimate gestures, his face turned grim as he gritted his teeth and spoke.

"Li Zheng, what... what do you want?"

When her name was called, Zhou Hanyun immediately lost her confidence and spoke with some worry.

She was beginning to have some regrets.

After all, Yang Yan was just a homeless guy who didn't understand anything and seemed a bit simple-minded.

She was even getting worried that this might be a fool or someone with mental issues.

Using him to deal with the man in front of her might really hurt him.

"Zhou Hanyun! How dare you do this right in front of me! Are you doing this on purpose?"

Li Zheng's eyes were filled with undisguised malice as he snarled coldly.

"Li Zheng, what do you want to do? I'm warning you..."

Zhou Hanyun's words were only half spoken before being rudely interrupted.

"Shut up! Just shut up! Hmph! I'll deal with you later!"

"Hey! Who the hell are you to tell her to shut up? Do you know who she is?"

An always-spectating Yang Yan suddenly spoke lazily.

Zhou Hanyun was momentarily stunned, thinking she had misheard.

But when she saw Yang Yan's expression and Li Zheng's reaction, she immediately realized it was true.

Li Zheng's malicious reputation was well-known in their circle.

Everyone who knew about his notoriety kept their distance from him, often avoiding him like the plague.

Although it's a lawful society, Li Zheng's tactics were nothing ordinary, and he never showed mercy.

Many who had offended him either fled their homes or ended up with ruined families.

Broken limbs were common occurrences; anything else would be unusual.

Hearing Yang Yan dare to speak to Li Zheng like that, Zhou Hanyun desperately tightened her grip on his arm, hoping he wouldn't continue speaking.

Unfortunately, Yang Yan was destined not to understand such a hint.

"Haha! I'm her fiancé; what do you think, can I manage or not?"

Li Zheng had a playful look in his eyes, like a seasoned hunter finding something amusing in its prey.

"Fiancé?" Yang Yan sneered and wrapped Zhou Hanyun in his arms, "Even if you're her husband, it doesn't matter. She's mine now, my wife! So, it's none of your business anymore. If you're smart, get lost now! Or else, you'll get beaten so badly even your mom won't recognize you!"

Yang Yan waved his hand impatiently, shooing Li Zheng away as if he were swatting a fly.

"Heh..."

Li Zheng laughed in extreme anger, about to say something harsh, but was rudely cut off by Yang Yan.

"Heh your ass! If you know what's good for you, tuck your tail between your legs and scam! I hate these creepy hypocrites the most. Before I change my mind and beat you up, disappear! Otherwise, I'm afraid I might cripple you."

This completely ungentlemanly curse instantly turned Li Zheng's face into a patchwork of blues and purples.

He suddenly felt that this guy must be an uncultured migrant worker.

Upon hearing Yang Yan's cursing, Zhou Hanyun's grip on his arm involuntarily tightened even more.

Even though the Zhou Family wasn't afraid of the Li Family, the Zhou Family was currently in a precarious situation. Otherwise, Zhou Hanyun wouldn't have been engaged to Li Zheng to complete an alliance.

The Li Family was already planning to kick them while they're down, and now this brash guy cursed them out, something is bound to happen between the two families!

"Wifey, you better not mention knowing such a jerk, it's embarrassing. Smack smack..."

Even with disaster looming, Yang Yan remained blissfully unaware, ignoring Li Zheng who was trembling with rage, and wrapped his arm around Zhou Hanyun, planting a big kiss on her exquisite cheek.

Since he was born, when had Li Zheng, the illustrious Young Master Li, ever suffered such humiliation?

"Bastard!"

Gritting his teeth, Li Zheng launched his attack.

"Watch out!"

Zhou Hanyun cried out in alarm.

She knew that Young Master Li had been practicing Muay Thai since childhood and had some real skill.

The last time, a guy claiming to be a Taekwondo black belt was easily punched by him, breaking three ribs and reportedly still lying in bed, half of him already a waste.

Muay Thai's power was immense, and with Li Zheng striking out of hatred, killing Yang Yan on the spot was a real possibility.

"How was it? Did I put on a good act? But boss, you hugged me first, no deduction on that pay, right?"

This dimwit Yang Yan failed to notice Li Zheng's movement at all and instead spoke boastfully, leaning down to whisper boastfully into Zhou Hanyun's ear.

"You..."

Zhou Hanyun painfully closed her eyes, unable to bear watching.

Li Zheng's punch was directed straight at Yang Yan's temple.

And from start to finish, Yang Yan made no attempt to dodge, as if he was completely oblivious.

Bang!

The sound of fist meeting flesh exploded in Zhou Hanyun's ears, making her shiver completely, her mind turning blank.

"I'm sorry..."

Zhou Hanyun murmured.

If she hadn't forcibly brought Yang Yan along, this disaster wouldn't have happened.

"It's okay, it's okay! Wifey, this little bastard actually dares to start a fight! In broad daylight, in a clear sky, is there no law left?"

Zhou Hanyun's entire body went stiff. What she heard was indeed Yang Yan's full-hearted, angry voice!