

THE MOST POWERFUL BODYGUARD

Chapter 3: You Really Dare to Go for the Kill

"You..."

Previously, Li Zheng could still curse Yang Yan a few times, but now, he was stunned.

He opened his mouth wide, staring at Yang Yan as if he were looking at a monster.

He never expected that after someone's temple was hit by a heavy punch, they would just tilt their head slightly, and act like it was nothing.

After punching, he felt that he hit too hard and was ready to deal with a corpse.

"You idiot! Luckily, I've been secretly practicing Iron Head Technique for half a year, or it would've been a death! You lucky bastard! Otherwise, I'd be in jail getting shot!"

Yang Yan rudely greeted Li Zheng's mother and cussed him out while teaching him a lesson.

This unrefined action actually made Zhou Hanyun feel deeply satisfied.

Coming back to her senses, she hurriedly held Yang Yan's face, carefully examining it, and anxiously asked:

"You... you're okay?"

"Honey, I... my head really hurts! I think it needs kisses from my wife to get better—at least three!"

At this moment, Yang Yan's brain seemed to have short-circuited, as he pouted childishly and said to Zhou Hanyun.

Seeing this, Zhou Hanyun knew this guy was indeed fine, immediately reverting to her aloof ice beauty demeanor.

Zhou Hanyun was angry, very angry.

In her annoyance, she directly punched Yang Yan in the chest.

Although Zhou Hanyun punched hard, Li Zheng saw it clearly as an outright flirting gesture!

Li Zheng, who was puzzled by how Yang Yan wasn't hurt, saw Zhou Hanyun's action, frowned, and instinctively covered his chest.

He felt as if he was about to have a heart attack.

Zhou Hanyun is known in the circle for her cold arrogance, an unambiguous ice beauty.

It's extremely rare to see her smile, let alone the tender scene right before his eyes.

He wondered if he was mistaken.

Li Zheng had fantasized for a long time about making such a cold beauty submit to him, but now seeing this, he felt as if life had lost its meaning.

"Jun, come over!"

Li Zheng took out his phone and said fiercely.

Though the rich kid was burning with anger at the moment, he'd become somewhat rational.

He thought this guy might be pretending to be crazy.

Or maybe this was a master hired by the Zhou Family to deal with him!

Unexpectedly, Yang Yan's next words almost really gave him a heart attack.

"Pretty boy! Your steps are weak, and punch powerless, probably there's a problem with your kidneys. Lucky I found out early, saving my wife from misery. Otherwise, being with you, an already useless guy, would be as good as being a widow."

Li Zheng was thoroughly enraged when his sore spot was hit.

He let out a loud roar and charged straight at Yang Yan.

Yang Yan's lips curled into a cold smile, quickly raising a foot to kick Li Zheng's chest with lightning speed.

Bam!

With a muffled sound, Li Zheng's body flew back like a broken kite.

As Yang Yan landed, he continued to shake his head and said:

"See, I wasn't wrong! You're seriously ill, brat. You couldn't withstand even a tenth of my strength, better go home to your mom for some milk before coming out to embarrass yourself!"

Over there, Li Zheng already fell to the ground, clutching his stomach, his face suddenly turned crimson, and then with a gasp, he spewed a mouthful of fresh blood.

It was not clear if it was from being hit by Yang Yan or simply from being so angry.

"Hey hey hey! You actually did spit blood! Let me tell you, back at camp, I called myself Yang Half-Immortal and never got these things wrong. I know a military surgeon good at removal surgeries; anyway, yours isn't of much use, maybe you should just get rid of it..."

Seeing Li Zheng spitting blood, Yang Yan didn't have the slightest bit of remorse for hitting someone, instead looking as though he was enjoying the spectacle.

"Young Master Zheng! Young Master Zheng, what's wrong?"

"Young Master Zheng, are you alright..."

"Young Master Zheng..."

Li Zheng already had his eyes rolling back and couldn't speak now, fortunately, his group of henchmen hurried over.

Seeing his condition, they rushed forward and frantically began to both comfort and call out to him.

Li Zheng, on the verge of passing out, strained to raise a finger, tremblingly pointing at Yang Yan, grinding his teeth to spit out three words:

"Kill! Him! Now!"

The order, pronounced word by word, even made his subordinates who weren't sure of the situation feel Young Master Zheng's fury.

"Quick, let's go!"

Zhou Hanyun's heart shook, promptly pulling Yang Yan and shouting urgently.

There were only a few steps left to reach her home, and once they got inside the house, not even these lawless people would dare kill directly within her premises.

Li Zheng's henchmen weren't mere amateurs.

Most of them were hired thugs, each having seen bloodshed.

Additionally, they were armed.

"You brat! How dare you reason against me! One should face their physical shortcomings bravely; achieving despite disability isn't unheard of!"

Yang Yan resisted Zhou Hanyun's pull, continuing his taunting of Li Zheng.

As for Li Zheng's henchmen's murderous looks, he completely ignored them.

"Aah aah aah! Kill him, hurry up and kill him!"

Li Zheng screamed hysterically.

As a man, the greatest humiliation is to have one's fiancée snatched away, and to be ridiculed as useless.

In such a moment, any man would find it unbearable, especially someone as narrow-minded as Li Zheng!

"Damn! You actually have illegal knives, do you even know that? It's frightening to be uncultured, not having the slightest awareness of the law! You'll end up in jail sooner or later!"

Seeing Li Zheng's henchmen holding elongated combat knives, Yang Yan raised an eyebrow but still kindly reminded them.

These combat knives were different from the ordinary ones on the market, with blackened blades and barbed backs, clearly weapons intended for killing.

Moreover, their way of holding the knives was with a reverse grip.

Blade facing out, tip pointing down.

While Yang Yan was babbling, a burly man launched a sneak attack.

The combat knife in his hand swung swiftly overhead, covertly slashing toward Yang Yan's throat.

Although Yang Yan was speaking, his movements were not slow at all.

With a casual sideways dodge, he quickly evaded this deadly strike.

However, the burly man took advantage of the reverse grip, switching directions mid-move to swiftly thrust towards Yang Yan's heart.

Facing a life-threatening attack, the usually unserious Yang Yan suddenly narrowed his pupils, his body twisting unnaturally.

A previously unavoidable strike ended up only tearing his clothes.

"I thought you were just talking, but you actually dared to go lethal!"

As his clothes were torn, Yang Yan's eyes turned cold, the words he said seeming to chill with ice shards.