

THE MOST POWERFUL BODYGUARD

Chapter 4: Are You Courting Death?

Zhou Hanyun was on the verge of tears out of anxiety.

This idiot, you've humiliated him like this, he must have long held a grudge against you, and you haven't noticed!

However, just as she was about to speak, she was silenced by Yang Yan's icy gaze, as if she was frightened back into swallowing her words.

Bang!

Li Zheng's subordinates are not to be underestimated.

At this moment, they had completely launched a coordinated offensive.

They are not fools.

Li Zheng himself is not weak, yet he was beaten to the point of spitting blood by this vagabond-looking guy. This person is no ordinary man.

So, they immediately used lethal moves.

But what they didn't know was that Li Zheng's spitting blood was actually half due to his own anger.

The second person to attack Yang Yan did not have the luck of the first.

The combat knife had just reached Yang Yan's eyes when his foot kicked the attacker's wrist.

Crack!

The sound of the bone breaking was loud enough for even Zhou Hanyun, an outsider a little distance away, to hear.

The combat knife in the man's hand was kicked into a streak of cold light, accurately piercing the arm of someone sneak-attacking Yang Yan from behind.

With just one kick, two of Li Zheng's subordinates were clutching their arms, falling to the ground and nearly losing their fighting power.

The remaining few looked at each other, suddenly not daring to make a move.

This was definitely the first time they had encountered such an opponent.

The techniques were clean and efficient, all ultimate skills for killing.

What's more, it seemed like he was holding back.

"Zhang, Zhang, help! Someone's trying to kill me! Someone's trying to kill me!"

Li Zheng could no longer maintain his composure, shouting loudly towards a black sedan in the distance.

Unfortunately, Yang Yan was the type who never lets up once in the right, and he didn't stop attacking just because Li Zheng's subordinates stood still.

In a flash, he closed in on his opponents, his legs moving like the wind, each kick landing precisely on the opponent's temple.

Bang, bang, bang!

In less than ten seconds, they were all down on the ground.

At this time, Li Zheng was dumbstruck.

He had seen experts before, but such clean and efficient skills were beyond his imagination.

Especially when seeing Yang Yan's eyes, cold like blades, he shivered in fear and found it hard to breathe.

"Xiao Zheng, what's going on?"

At that moment, several people stepped out of the black sedan not far away.

A middle-aged man, noticing the bloodstains on Li Zheng's chest, frowned and asked authoritatively.

"Zhang, this thug is trying to kill me..."

Li Zheng immediately put on a pitiful face and said as he rolled his eyes.

"Go! Subdue him, how dare thugs run rampant in a lawful society?"

The middle-aged man whom Li Zheng called Zhang immediately ordered the people behind him without further questioning.

"Don't move! You've threatened the GM's safety! Hands on your head, squat down!"

At Zhang's command, two of the men by his side lunged forward, drawing standard issue pistols from their waists, pointing at Yang Yan.

"Do you even care about reason? They're the ones who tried to kill me! Look, they've even got combat knives out."

Confronted with two black gun muzzles, Yang Yan showed no fear, speaking coldly to the two.

One of the gunmen turned to look at the middle-aged man referred to as Zhang.

The middle-aged man's expression froze for a moment, then he nodded lightly.

Yang Yan's eyes narrowed, suddenly jumping back a step.

Bang!

The gunshot echoed in the sky above the villa cluster.

The gun pointed at Yang Yan indeed fired a bullet.

"Are you looking to die?"

At the moment of the gunfire, Yang Yan had already jumped back first.

The shot aimed at his thigh did not hit.

Before he finished speaking, he moved like a ghost.

"The GM is in danger, kill the criminal on the spot!"

Seeing the scene, the shooter's face changed.

He shouted continuously, pulling the trigger repeatedly.

Bang, bang!

Two more bullets whizzed towards Yang Yan.

In a flash, Yang Yan's legs exerted force, and his body soared up like an arrow shot out, flying in the air.

These two shots all struck behind Yang Yan.

The two still intended to shoot, but Yang Yan was already in front of them.

Boom!

His fists struck out simultaneously, sending both flying.

"Protect the GM!"

As one was flung out, even though blood sprayed from his mouth, he still shouted recklessly.

The middle-aged man addressed as Zhang originally had a cold demeanor, but instantly became alarmed and panicked.

Just then, someone stepped forward from behind him.

A pair of hands full of calluses directly intercepted Yang Yan's hand, which was about to grip Zhang's neck.

Roar!

The man who intercepted Yang Yan roared suddenly, half-squatting down, his face flushed.

"Out of my way!"

In a fit of rage, Yang Yan bellowed, exerting more force.

The other person, with a jolt, fell to his knees, a trickle of blood flowing from his nose.

As this person kneeled down, Yang Yan used his other hand to single-handedly lock Zhang's neck, easily lifting the man weighing over a hundred pounds.

Murder intent appeared in his eyes as he spoke in a deep voice:

"Looking at you, you're not a good bird! What, think just because you have a gun and are a GM, you can commit murder in broad daylight?"

Initially, when Yang Yan said "looking to die," everyone present thought it was laughable.

Faced with a high-ranking upper-class figure, a guy in flip-flops saying "looking to die" was simply a joke.

But when Yang Yan promptly beat these armed guards with ease and locked Zhang's neck single-handedly, no one could laugh anymore.

Such terrifying strength, wasn't provoking him tantamount to courting death?

"I warn you, this is Donghai Group's GM, Zhang Zhijian, please immediately..."

The person referred to as Zhang was actually Zhang Zhijian, GM of Donghai Group.

No wonder he was so arrogant and domineering.

Even Yang Yan knew that Donghai Group was a Fortune Global 500 company, and not just in East Sea, but remarkable across Huaxia.

"Oh? Donghai Group? No wonder..."

Yang Yan cast a cold glance at the rather brave and scholarly secretary, his gaze full of meaning.

But when faced with his ice-cold as a knife gaze, the secretary was like a chicken with its neck squeezed, silenced instantly.

"Quick! Quickly release Zhang, quickly!"

Yang Yan's murderous gaze filled Zhou Hanyun with fear.

But she understood well, if this hothead really killed a GM of Donghai Group here, it would lead to big trouble.

Donghai Group was at its peak, and such a leader wasn't someone an average civilian could afford to offend.

Moreover, it was said that this GM had an extraordinary background, and by then even if her grandfather were to step in, it might not end well.

"Yun, quickly tell your friend to stop!"

At this time, an elderly man with white hair strode down the villa steps, shouting loudly.