

THE MOST POWERFUL BODYGUARD

Chapter 6: Almost Scalded My Second Brother

Mr. Zhou was stunned for quite a while, unable to process what had happened.

Zhou Hanyun saw this and hurriedly helped her grandfather calm down.

Yang Yan, however, continued to eat with relish.

He was really quite hungry.

Besides, the Zhou Family's feast was indeed lavish!

The taste was excellent too.

Yang Yan was eating so much it felt like he could swallow his tongue.

Mr. Zhou slammed the iron block Yang Yan gave him onto the table, angrily saying to him:

"Kid, let me tell you, you've offended Zhang Zhijian! The general manager of Donghai Group! Stop being so cheeky! Unless your elders show up, there's no way to solve this!"

Yang Yan continued eating his food, not even looking up, and said to Mr. Zhou:

"Offend him? It was him who offended me! Besides, all my elders are dead, so how can they show up!"

Mr. Zhou was stunned again.

He completely didn't expect this outcome.

Looking at Yang Yan, it was clear that he was not joking at this moment.

If it's true, wouldn't the Zhou Family, now without its pillar, be in even more trouble?

There's no choice, he has to be sacrificed.

Otherwise, the entire Zhou Family will face ruin and be buried alongside this brat!

"Kid..."

Mr. Zhou was about to say something to Yang Yan when suddenly there was the sound of urgent braking outside.

Soon, sirens blared loudly.

"Listen up inside, you're surrounded! Hand over the hostages immediately, and we can negotiate lenient treatment."

A loudspeaker shouted towards the Zhou Family's house.

"Sniper?"

Yang Yan, originally eating, suddenly jumped up, muttering to himself.

Bang!

The chair behind him was suddenly blown to smithereens.

"What's going on?"

Mr. Zhou also heard the gunshot, but he didn't panic. Instead, he asked calmly.

It turned out Li Zheng had just called the police station directly.

Li Zheng sent over the video of Zhang Zhijian being beaten and claimed Yang Yan was a psychotic thug, not only attacking General Manager Zhang but also sneaking into Mr. Zhou's house, holding Mr. Zhou and his grandson hostage.

This incident immediately caught the attention of local leaders.

Assaulting Donghai Group's leadership and holding Mr. Zhou hostage, this can't be tolerated!

The local anti-terrorism unit quickly assembled and now surrounded the Zhou Family villa.

Mr. Zhou originally wanted to go out and argue, but seeing the chair where Yang Yan was sitting just now, he remained seated, not moving.

However, his mouth was still angrily muttering:

"What's going on, this is absurd!"

As opposed to Mr. Zhou's stern demeanor, Yang Yan seemed quite abnormal at this time.

Yang Yan, who abruptly jumped up, was still holding a full bowl of chicken soup.

This bowl of chicken soup, he was carefully protecting it in his arms.

Mumbling: "Good thing I reacted quickly, otherwise the chicken soup would've spilled everywhere."

"Are you okay?"

Zhou Hanyun had snapped out of her daze and asked with concern.

What's happening outside must be Li Zheng's doing.

Although it seemed like a drama, if not handled well, Yang Yan could be shot on the spot, leaving no evidence.

As for what happens afterward, although it can be dealt with long-term, a vibrant life would be lost just like that.

Can't let that guy succeed!

Zhou Hanyun, despite being a fierce businesswoman, couldn't accept sacrificing Yang Yan's life because of this.

"How can I be okay? They're using sniper rifles!"

Yang Yan's voice was a bit agitated, and also somewhat aggrieved.

Zhou Hanyun, anxious, was about to rush to the wall where Yang Yan was.

"Where are you hurt?"

There was an indescribable bitter undertone in Zhou Hanyun's voice.

"Some soup spilled, almost scalded my second brother."

Yang Yan said with some resentment.

Zhou Hanyun didn't know what Yang Yan meant by 'second brother'.

It was only when Yang Yan pointed to his crotch that Zhou Hanyun blushed and turned her head away, saying "ugh" in embarrassment.

However, the sniper from that side, after missing the first shot, didn't seem too anxious.

Now, looking from the outside, it seemed there was only one suspect in the house.

This situation was relatively easy to handle, not too tricky.

"Little Yang, clarify, what exactly do you do!"

Mr. Zhou, although looking a bit strange, still sat firmly at the dining table, not moving, displaying great composure.

"Oh dear! Grandpa, do we have to talk about this now? Let me go out and deal with those bunnies first, then I'll come back and tell you!"

Yang Yan replied with a bitter expression.

He then took a sip of the soup and gently placed it in the corner.

Instantly, a lithe silhouette rolled to the ground, disappearing behind the wall like an agile hunting cat.

"Is he from the special forces? Only veterans who have frequently been on the brink of life and death would have such a keen sense of danger."

Mr. Zhou couldn't see Yang Yan's figure but frowned and muttered.

By now, Yang Yan's body was already pressed straight against a pillar.

This villa's pillar was used to support the beam of the top floor.

The sniper outside couldn't help but change his expression.

Simply because he clearly saw that the figure moved so fast, he didn't even have time to aim before it vanished.

However, as the ace sniper of his unit, he had plenty of patience.

Moreover, there was no cover around that pillar.

He believed that as long as the target dared to show himself again, he'd be taken down with one shot, ending the battle.

Therefore, in the scope, that pillar was held in sight tightly.

At this moment, Yang Yan was actually moving strangely upward while leaning against the pillar.

Even a snake has to move in an S-shape to climb.

But Yang Yan's body was simply sliding up the pillar slowly, gradually climbing to the second floor.

During this process, the sniper rifle constantly aimed at the pillar where Yang Yan's body was.

After reaching the second floor, Yang Yan's previously slow movements suddenly switched to a flash.

In an instant, he sped to the front window like a crack of thunder.

Seeing this, the sniper was clearly stunned, having believed victory was within his grasp.

That pillar had been polished smooth for aesthetic reasons.

The target was obviously bare-handed, yet no clue how he got up.

But when the sniper wanted to aim the gun at Yang Yan again, Yang Yan's body had already leaped into the air.

This guy just unexpectedly leaped down from the second floor.

The SWAT team received information saying the suspect was unarmed, hence they were relatively close.

Yang Yan's leap brought him closer to the team's encirclement in a flash.

"Don't shoot, catch him alive!"

Among the crowd, someone shouted these words.

Most of the SWAT members present were amused inside, never seeing such a foolish suspect.

With close combat, so many SWAT members could crush this fool to death.

Little did they know how happy Yang Yan was when he heard "don't shoot".