

Powerful 107

Chapter 107: Ambush on the Road, the Leopard with a Horn

"So, are you done with your errands?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"All set, let's go back. I'll leave the rest to my uncle."

Zhou Hanyun replied.

But Yang Yan noticed a deep fatigue in her eyes.

It was clearly because of her second uncle.

Yet since Zhou Hanyun didn't mention it, Yang Yan preferred not to ask for the moment.

If she truly encounters a hurdle, it won't be too late for him to act.

"Alright, let's go! Do we need to greet the old man?"

Yang Yan inquired.

"No need, Grandpa is already asleep. He's had a long day, best not to disturb him."

Zhou Hanyun said, leading the two of them and Nine Treasures toward the parking lot outside.

Since Zhou Hanyun was driving, Yang Yan was thoroughly scorned by Zhou Hanyu.

The look in her eyes seemed to say:

Are you a driver, making the boss drive you? Aren't you embarrassed?

Yang Yan saw Zhou Hanyu's expression and felt countless grass mud horses storm through his heart.

What's your problem?

Your sister hasn't said a word, do you really need to despise me?

Besides, haven't I been attending driving lessons?

Though I don't know when I'll get it, at least I'm making an effort!

The Zhou Family villa is relatively close to the suburbs, while Zhou Hanyun's apartment is in the city center, necessitating a passage through a sparsely populated area,

At this moment, there was a taxi parked in front of Zhou Hanyun's BMW, with three men leaning against it.

It's night, so visibility is poor, but from their silhouettes, the three men appeared tall.

"Stop the car."

Yang Yan suddenly said.

"What's wrong?"

Sitting in the back seat and cuddling Nine Treasures, Zhou Hanyu suddenly halted her strokes, asking with bemusement.

"Something's off, you two stay in the car. Hanyun, move to the back, and don't leave Nine Treasures."

Yang Yan instructed, then immediately opened the door and jumped out.

One of the men stood up, speaking in rough Mandarin:

"We've been waiting for you all day here. If you don't come out, we'll have to go in and find you. Hehe!"

Yang Yan glanced at the man, who had blond hair, blue eyes, and a height nearing two meters.

His upper body was composed of exaggerated muscles, like a bodybuilding champion.

The most surprising aspect was the tattoo of a leopard with a horn on its head on the man's right arm.

"Whoa! Looks like you've invested quite a bit, huh? Who's your boss? Let me guess, Li Zheng? Or Li Lishan? Zhang Zhijian likely doesn't have the resources to find you, it's Kyoto's Li Family, huh, something interesting indeed."

Yang Yan said, smiling.

"Oh! Seems like you recognize us?"

The other person leaning on the taxi spoke in clumsy Mandarin.

"People from the Hidden World aren't easy to encounter! So, what's your rank? If you want my life, don't bring just one or two levels, huh! You lot are indistinguishable from delivery folks. The key is, you dirty the hands."

Yang Yan sneered.

Though he spoke nonchalantly, he secretly expanded his aura to cover the surrounding environment as much as possible.

He was somewhat careless!

Since returning from the Hidden World, he felt that the hostility on his person had diminished significantly, but his combat instincts seemed dulled.

In the past, a situation like this would be absolutely intolerable.

In that ruthless world, a minor slip or negligence could mean death.

"You seem quite familiar with us, who exactly are you?"

The man facing Yang Yan asked.

"Why, you've integrated into the local customs, even asking for a spiel? This isn't like your usual style. Didn't you do your research before taking on the task? Are you stalling for time? You're rather cautious, huh! Seems like you've been to the Hidden World, so there will be no need for me to show mercy!"

Yang Yan squinted, his aura suddenly turning icy.

"Move!"

The man suddenly shouted.

Swish!

As his voice fell, a red light shot directly from afar toward Zhou Hanyun's car.

Bang!

A loud explosion, the car had already burst.

Yang Yan turned his head to glance at it, then turned back to look at the three men before him and coldly said:

"You even used a **cannon? If you manage to leave Huaxia alive today, I'll write my name upside down!"

Bang!

Another gunshot rang, Yang Yan's right hand lightning-quickly shot forward.

Only to see about thirty centimeters from his left temple, a bright light appeared.

It seemed like something flew rapidly and collided with something.

"A protective barrier?"

The man exclaimed in astonishment, excitedly placing his right hand at his ear and saying:

"Mick, the opponent is indeed someone from the Hidden World, change bullets! Today, we'll officially enter the Hidden World! Haha!"

As he spoke, he pulled out a strangely shaped pistol from his pocket.

A sniper?

Yang Yan's lips curled into a sinister smile.

Bang!

Almost at the same moment, another flicker of light appeared beside him.

The rapidly flying bullet hit Yang Yan's protective barrier and bounced off again.

Meanwhile, the man in front also fired.

The peculiar pistol fired at an exceptional speed.

Moreover, the bullets seemed limitless, flying from the gun barrel connecting into a continuous red line, relentlessly striking Yang Yan's protective barrier with a chorus of clinking sounds.

Yang Yan's pace remained steady as he gradually approached the three men.

He observed the remaining two men, who appeared straightforward, as they hadn't taken any action from the start until now.

Forcing him to take the situation seriously.

Pfft!

A dull thud rang out, and Yang Yan's protective barrier suddenly shook violently.

Yang Yan looked at the shield with a slight frown.

At this moment, the barrier bore a bullet head glowing faintly blue.

High-frequency armor-piercing bullets?

Their determination to eliminate him was indeed substantial.

Pfft!

With the sound of the second thud, Yang Yan's protective barrier quivered intensely once more.

The bullets were still blocked, but after two successive impacts, the shield had reached a precarious state.

If a third shot hit, Yang Yan wasn't confident it would hold.

Pfft!

Just then, the third shot echoed, and Yang Yan's shield broke upon impact.

In that moment, the two previously inactive men sprinted over, drawing two shining long blades from behind while running.

The distance was short, adding to their speed, as they closed in on Yang Yan within the blink of an eye.

One positioned on the left, another on the right, both slicing their long blades toward Yang Yan's ribs.

"Tsk tsk! Incredible, truly incredible!"

Yang Yan certainly wouldn't allow them to hit, swiftly vanishing as the blade tips touched him.

When he reappeared, he'd already distanced five meters from the duo.