

Powerful 123

Chapter 123: Today, I Will Settle This for You

"Yo! Didn't you say you didn't know who we were? How come you can even call out the nickname now?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

The few people Yang Yan pointed out all moved towards him, each glaring fiercely, murder in their eyes.

Some even held small knives that gleamed with a cold light.

"Let him go!" the man identified as the leader said viciously, "How did you figure out we were together?"

"How are you? Are you alright?"

Yang Yan ignored the man and instead asked Wuyan with concern.

Holding Wuyan's hand, she blushed deeply and gently shook her head:

"I'm fine. But them..."

Wuyan's gaze fell on the few people surrounding them, and when she saw the knives in their hands, her body trembled slightly.

"As long as you're okay, don't worry! Leave the rest to me. Just a few clowns, it'll take less than a minute to handle them."

Yang Yan smiled at Wuyan, his tone filled with confidence.

"Alright, pay close attention to what's next."

Yang Yan rolled up his sleeves and walked towards the four of them.

The bystanders who didn't know the truth scattered when they heard the leader admit it himself and saw the knives come out.

There wasn't even anyone left to call the police.

"If you don't come up with three hundred thousand today, you better choose something to leave behind!"

The leader said with a sinister face, his tone fierce.

The other three also looked at Yang Yan with ill intentions.

"Boss, this time I don't want the money. How about giving me that girl? Once this job's done, we can move elsewhere. You have no idea, just looking at that girl makes me uncomfortable; I think I need her to fix that."

The man who started the pickpocketing laughed lustfully, rubbing his hands together.

"Hehe! This girl looks pretty good to me too. Move fast, otherwise, someone might butt in and call the police. There's a mostly abandoned warehouse nearby, let's take her over there so us brothers can have some fun."

The leader also had perverse thoughts, grinning as he spoke.

"Heh! The world is full of people who are suicidal but too shy to say it. Today, I'll grant your wish."

Yang Yan said with a cold laugh, directly approaching the leader.

"Heh! Still pretending, let me see you pretend,"

The thief, holding a small knife, lunged directly at Yang Yan's chest.

Yang Yan casually raised his hand and grabbed the man's hand, then twisted it hard.

With a clatter, the man's knife fell to the ground, and he squatted down, wailing like a pig being slaughtered.

"So noisy!"

He frowned and then swung a kick, sending the man flying.

Bang!

With another dull thud, the man slammed into the corner of the wall and collapsed like a pile of mud, his life and death unknown.

"First one!"

Yang Yan held up one finger and said coldly.

Then he continued walking towards the leader.

The leader was also a tough character, pulling out a half-foot-long triangular blade from his waist and stabbing straight at Yang Yan's stomach.

Yang Yan deftly sidestepped, and at the same moment, kicked the man's knee.

With a scream and the sound of breaking bones, the leader fell to one knee, sweat streaming down his face.

"We admit defeat, let's make peace, brother! Anyway, you can't kill us here."

The leader, who was also somewhat skilled, found himself defeated so swiftly and had no choice but to grit his teeth and speak.

The other two, seeing that the strongest among them had fallen so quickly and even begged for mercy, were also shaken.

Just as they were about to turn and flee, they heard Yang Yan say coldly:

"Try running and see if you're faster than my knife."

Somehow, a knife appeared in Yang Yan's hand.

He twirled it around, displaying mesmerizing tricks.

"What are you saying, bro? There's no way we can be faster than your knife."

One man turned, swallowing hard.

The other quickly chimed in:

"Bro, it's all our fault. Please forgive us, we're like a fart you should just let go."

"Heh! Realize you're wrong now? Where was this attitude before? This isn't the first time you've done stuff like this, is it? You seem pretty practiced!"

Yang Yan said with a grin.

"Boss, I truly know I was wrong! Look, I've got an eighty-year-old mother and kids that need feeding; I took this path out of desperation! Boss, I'm begging you, please let me go!"

The man pleaded desperately, knocking his head on the ground.

"Why not let them go? They seem pretty pitiful."

Wuyan, unable to watch any longer, said cautiously.

She was also frightened by Yang Yan's thunderous methods.

"Heh! You're too naive. If you hadn't run into me today, they could have taken you away, believe it or not."

Yang Yan smiled as he spoke.

For a moment, Wuyan fell silent.

"Don't worry! Although I can't kill them, there's no problem giving them a little punishment."

With that, Yang Yan somehow pulled out his bizarre set of Golden Needles.

Though the exact purpose was unclear, the faces of the few men changed drastically.

Wuyan looked at Yang Yan suspiciously, hesitating to speak.

"Weren't they targeting you? From now on, they won't be able to touch any women."

Yang Yan said coldly, pulling out two Golden Needles about five inches long.

The kneeling man, seeing no sign of forgiveness from Yang Yan, suddenly stood up and, pulling out a knife from behind his waist, stabbed straight at Yang Yan's chest.

"Ah! Watch out!"

Wuyan screamed, instinctively closing her eyes.

Seeing his knife about to hit, the man's lips curled into a cold smile.

As long as he could escape today, he could hide in a small town for a few years.

Afterward, who would know who he was!

The plan was perfect, but reality was not kind.

Just as the knife was about to stab into Yang Yan's chest, his hand moved slightly, sending a Golden Needle flying towards the man.

Swish!

A flash of silver light, and the Golden Needle embedded itself in the man's chest with precision.

The man's lunging body stopped abruptly, unable to reach Yang Yan at all.

He felt like he'd been paralyzed; he could think but could move nothing but his eyes.

At this point, his knife was less than a centimeter from Yang Yan!

"Do you see? That's the nature of these people! When they trick you and you let them go, they find a chance to strike again."

Looking at Yang Yan's expression, the bewildered Wuyan instinctively nodded.

Having thought Yang Yan was in grave danger, she never expected him to overcome the crisis so nonchalantly.

She found herself increasingly unable to understand this mysterious man in front of her.