

Powerful 124

Chapter 124: Because You're My Woman

Wuyan's reaction made Yang Yan involuntarily show a bitter smile. He continued:

"Remember! For such a person, either you don't fight, or if you fight, you must fight to the point that just hearing your name scares them, to the point they don't even dare to think about you. Otherwise, you'll have endless troubles later."

Yang Yan didn't care whether Wuyan listened or not; he continued to share his life philosophy with her.

In his view, it didn't matter if she listened or not; wasn't he always there?

The reason he said this was to make this girl more aware of the cruel reality of the world.

Yang Yan left those words, slowly walking to the man he had used the Golden Needle Acupoint Stimulation on.

He gently stroked his stomach and then went towards the others.

Before long, Yang Yan had touched each of their bellies.

The man kneeling on one knee thought Yang Yan might stab them or something, but in the end, he only came to touch their stomachs? Just like that?

This guy—could he be gay?

The man suddenly felt a wave of disgust.

He was even a bit worried that this guy might take the opportunity to make a move on them.

At this thought, he involuntarily clenched his backside.

If Yang Yan knew what he was thinking, he would definitely grant him a merciful end.

"Oh! By the way, did you buy the things for your mother?"

Having done all this, Yang Yan, ignoring how these guys viewed him, turned his head, looked at a visibly confused Wuyan, and asked with a smile.

"Bought it."

Wuyan gently shook the bag in her hand towards Yang Yan.

"Then let's go! Otherwise, it wouldn't be good to keep your mom waiting too long."

Yang Yan reached out and took her things, heading straight towards the hospital's side entrance.

Two security guards were watching from afar but didn't come over.

When they saw Yang Yan turn back, they even hid in the guardhouse.

Yang Yan didn't care.

He never expected these guards to have the courage to handle such matters.

After all, once outside the hospital gates, it's no longer within their jurisdiction.

Moreover, even if it happened inside the hospital, they probably wouldn't dare to meddle.

"Then... what about them?"

Wuyan asked with a frown.

The others were easier to deal with; it was just that Yang Yan had touched their stomachs.

But for the two on the ground, their hands were broken, clearly injured severely.

"Alright, don't worry about them anymore. From now on, even if they want to do bad things, they won't be able to. Let's hurry back! Your mother must be anxious."

Yang Yan smiled and said.

Wuyan bit her lip and followed Yang Yan silently.

After Yang Yan and Wuyan left, the men exchanged glances, a hint of glee flashed in their eyes.

The leader was still kneeling on one knee and unable to move.

Standing were only the man affected by the Golden Needle Locking Acupoints and another guy who had barely spoken a few words the whole time, afraid to act.

The kneeling leader looked at the man who had been scared stupid and furiously yelled:

"Aren't you going to help me up and get a doctor? How much longer do you want to watch?"

With his voice, the man finally came to his senses and hastily went to support him.

"Brother, what about them?" he asked a bit anxiously.

"How would I know? Stop dawdling, help me to a doctor. Ugh, it hurts like hell. That bastard is really ruthless!"

The leader cursed, wincing in pain.

The man on the ground, whose hands were crippled, finally managed to endure the pain and followed them to find a doctor.

As for the one who fainted, no one tended to him.

But soon, everyone's attention focused on the man still standing there, motionless like a statue.

What's the deal?

Is this guy scared stiff?

Now everyone noticed that he was holding a regulation knife, still in a stabbing pose.

This stance quickly attracted a crowd of onlookers.

The security guards who had retreated earlier now boldly appeared.

If this guy remained, the onlookers would surely only increase.

Even though it's just the East Sea City First People's Hospital's side entrance, the impact would be significant.

Weighing the situation, a security team leader stepped out, calling his subordinates to try and move him to the police station.

But they soon found that this guy was as stiff as a zombie, not like he was pretending.

"Captain Yang, look at this!"

A sharp-eyed guard pointed to the golden needle Yang Yan had left on the man, frowning and asking.

The security team leader glanced at it, his eyes suddenly changed, and he instinctively looked in the direction Yang Yan and Wuyan disappeared, muttering to himself:

"A master! We've encountered a master. Golden Needle Locking Acupoints, I've heard of it before, but I never thought it was real."

"What should we do now?"

The young guard asked again.

"Let's not get involved. Just call the police to handle it!"

As he spoke, he pulled out his phone and dialed the local police station.

"How did you do it? Why did that guy suddenly become immobile?"

When they arrived at the elevator lobby, Wuyan couldn't help but ask.

She felt that what happened just now was like a scene straight out of a martial arts novel.

"What? You want to learn? I can teach you! But it requires a lot of hard work."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Seeing Yang Yan casually brush her off, Wuyan turned her head away, ignoring him.

Yang Yan shrugged and didn't say anything more.

He actually didn't want to delve deeper into the topic of Golden Needle Locking Acupoints with Wuyan.

"Thank you!" Wuyan suddenly said.

"Hmm? What's the matter? Why are you saying thank you so many times today?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"Am I really useless? Even going downstairs to buy pajamas for my mom, I get into such trouble, and I have to bother you to solve it. I've already troubled you enough with my mother's situation, and I haven't even given you what I promised. Why are you being so good to me?"

Wuyan bit her lip, speaking softly with her head down.

Yang Yan glanced around at the people; there were too many waiting for the elevator, so he couldn't really explain anything to Wuyan in such a setting.

"Because, you are my woman!"

When Yang Yan finished speaking, Wuyan suddenly lifted her head and fixed her eyes on him.

"Is that the only reason?"

"Isn't that enough?"

Yang Yan met her gaze, asking in return.

"But... I have nothing! What do you even like about me? I have no money, my family is full of issues, and even when you first met me, I was someone's kept woman."

"Although I haven't given him anything, likewise, I haven't given you anything either! What exactly do you like about me?"

Wuyan seemed in a hysterical state, with no intention of lowering her voice.

Her previous words naturally fell into the ears of those around, and they all watched the two with curious eyes.

Especially those male onlookers, whose eyes seemed to say:

"Brother, don't say any more. We understand why someone would like this kind of beautiful woman."