

Powerful 25

Chapter 25: Bastard, You're Dead Meat Today!

Chen Jianfeng felt like he was flying through the clouds and mist. Before he had time to scream, he had already crashed into someone else's arms.

When he saw it was Heizi, he finally let out a loud cry.

"Huh? So this is your thing, huh? But with an old man like this, you've really got heavy tastes. In that case, let me help you both out!"

Seeing the two of them hugging each other, Yang Yan wiped the hand that had just touched Chen Jianfeng vigorously on the sofa with a look of disdain and said.

Before he finished speaking, he suddenly took a step forward and gave a hard kick to Chen Jianfeng's back.

Heizi had practiced some wrestling and ordinary people were not his match at all, but Chen Jianfeng was a nearly two hundred pound adult, it was hard to even steady his body with such a weight falling on him.

"Don't grab randomly!"

Who knows where Chen Jianfeng had grabbed, but Heizi suddenly shouted in anger.

By this point, Chen Jianfeng couldn't care less. He suddenly shut his gaping mouth and bit down hard on Heizi's neck.

Seeing that what he wanted, for the two fools to be mouth to mouth, hadn't succeeded, Yang Yan quickly sped up and suddenly appeared next to the two who had fallen to the ground.

He grabbed Chen Jianfeng by the hair and lifted his head up, then said to Heizi:

"You damn pervert, how dare you try to get with me!"

Heizi was pressed beneath Chen Jianfeng after falling. At this moment, hearing Yang Yan's voice, he turned his head to say something, only to be immediately plunged into darkness and have his mouth blocked by a big one.

It turned out, this was all Yang Yan's trick.

As soon as he opened his mouth, Chen Jianfeng's head was shoved down hard by him.

Now, the two were really mouth to mouth just as Yang Yan had wished.

Seeing the two of them locked together, the instigator Yang Yan hastily jumped back a few steps, patting his chest and yelling:

"Wow! That's disgusting, really disgusting, these two big guys, damn it's too gross!"

Heizi was the boss among this group, regarded as someone with status.

Unexpectedly bitten by Chen Jianfeng and hearing Yang Yan's shout, he instantly became furious with shame.

With both knees bent, Heizi exerted his strength. Chen Jianfeng let out a muffled groan as he was kicked high into the air, curling his body and crashing hard onto the ground, rolling his eyes and passing out.

Freed from the restraint, Heizi sprang up with a fairly neat kip-up.

"Damn, why the hell are you all standing there like idiots? Get them!"

The commotion in the room had long disturbed the people outside.

Already, a dozen or so guys wielding sticks rushed in.

They just happened to see the moment when Chen Jianfeng was hugging Heizi and biting him, causing them to have a brain freeze.

At this moment, hearing Heizi's roar, they snapped back to reality and started shouting at Yang Yan.

"You moron, you dare mess with Tai Sui, you're asking for death!"

"Yeah, yeah! Daring to watch our Brother Hei doing that..."

"Exactly, daring to watch when Brother Hei is doing that!"

...

The messy shouting made the enraged Heizi suddenly feel a blackout, almost fainting.

The more speechless thing was, Yang Yan put on an innocent look and said with a full face of innocence:

"I don't know either, I just got here! Who would've thought they'd be into that, brothers, I'm innocent!"

"To hell with it! You bastard, today you're dead meat!"

Heizi's voice was like an enraged bull.

Saying this, he was already the first to attack, pouncing on Yang Yan again.

"You want to keep your face?"

Yang Yan saw Heizi's figure pouncing over, his eyes suddenly turned cold, and he spoke casually.

In that instant, it seemed he became a different person, no longer with that innocent look.

The next moment, Heizi felt something hit his head hard, his brain went blank, and he lost consciousness completely.

Softly falling in front of Yang Yan, Heizi was kicked away with a swift kick.

In his hand, somehow there was an extra half wooden stick.

It was the leg of a wooden chair.

It turns out, Yang Yan had casually picked up a chair just now and smashed it hard against Heizi's head.

"Go get him..."

Heizi's henchmen, seeing him downed in one move, were dumbfounded.

One swallowed and shouted a word, but instinctively stepped back, wanting to keep as much distance from this guy as possible.

At this moment, the aura emanating from Yang Yan was almost palpable, making people feel a suffocating sense of oppression.

"Just kidding, don't take it so seriously..."

While those few people were in a dilemma, Yang Yan suddenly chuckled, the cold and fierce aura vanished completely.

"Get him!"

Without the aura oppressing them, those punks wouldn't give Yang Yan a chance?

Who knows who shouted that, and then they charged all at once.

Except, although Yang Yan had put away that cold demeanor, his skills were far beyond something these punks could handle.

Yang Yan's arms swung as fast as lightning, the half wooden stick accurately striking their faces.

For a moment, in this small house, the cries of wailing were continuous.

Moments later, these guys, all with bruised faces, dared not approach Yang Yan anymore.

They could only watch Yang Yan stomp on Heizi, shouting loudly:

"Come on, come on... you worthless trash!"

Seeing their boss being trampled underfoot and themselves unable to beat the guy, those henchmen felt the pain in their hearts!

Unfortunately, no one dared to speak, let alone approach.

Fortunately, a little while later, Yang Yan seemed to have shouted himself hoarse, so he beckoned gently to the least injured guy:

"You, come here!"

That guy saw Yang Yan pointing at him, immediately shook his head like a rattle:

"B-b-big bro, I don't dare, I don't dare..."

"Damn it, I said come here, come here!"

Yang Yan raised an eyebrow, stomped his foot in anger, almost roaring.

This stomp directly trampled on Heizi's head.

Heizi, who had already passed out, suddenly let out a stifled grunt, then fell silent again.

"Go... hurry up, go!"

"Monkey, do you want Brother Hei to suffer!"

"Monkey, what are you waiting for? Go, hurry up, or we'll all beat you up!"

Seeing Yang Yan tormenting their boss, and Yang Yan with that Evil God look again, the others quickly pushed him out.

This guy, with bloodied marks on his face from Yang Yan's earlier strikes, had no choice but to come forward, tears streaming, looking utterly pitiful.