

Powerful 41

Chapter 41: You're Threatening Me?

Wang Xue's face darkened, and she said through gritted teeth:

"I still say the same thing: I won't sell the land. Huang Bo, if you really want it, there are only two ways. One, you kill me, and after that, I won't care and can't care. Two, you race against me here, if you win, I'll sign without hesitation. Otherwise, please leave!"

The brutish man named Huang Bo glanced at Wang Xue, his facial muscles twitching.

He knew very well that this woman's racing skills were exceptional.

In fact, after several races, even the so-called Biker Gang he hired couldn't win, and didn't even pass the first turn.

However, he understood the importance the boss placed on this piece of land and was given a strict order to get it by any means necessary.

If he failed, there was no need to return.

Thinking of this, Huang Bo hardened his heart, and a murderous intent flared in his eyes.

If you're seeking death, don't blame me for being ruthless and cruel!

Huang Bo turned to his subordinates behind him and said:

"Go, smash everything, smash it all! Also, tell them to bring the excavator here; today, we must flatten this place. If they dare to stop you, just use your hands; I will take responsibility for everything!"

Just as Huang Bo finished speaking, the crowd behind him erupted.

The boss said he would take the fall, so they could act without any scruples.

There were six beauties here!

Especially the one wearing goggles, with that kind of wild beauty, just thinking about it made one's blood boil.

"Yajie, take them in from the back door. It seems today won't end well."

Wang Xue's eyes flashed with a hint of anxiety as she instructed the girl wearing goggles.

"Go, let's all go! Xue, you too. They've gone crazy! Soft words don't work, they want to use force. Who knows what they'll do? Xue, come with us! A wise man knows better than to fight when the odds are against him. We'll think of another way to deal with them later."

The woman named Yajie pleaded almost desperately.

Obviously, she knew Wang Xue might not listen to her words.

Sure enough, Wang Xue vigorously shook her head, gritted her teeth, and said:

"This place belongs to my brother; now he's gone, if I cannot protect this place, then I have no reason to live! Yajie, listen to me, take them and go! This matter has nothing to do with you all."

By the end, Wang Xue's voice was choked with sobs, tears streaming down her face.

At this moment, an untimely voice suddenly rang out:

"Hey! As a man, I really can't just stand by and watch. Since I've encountered this, I can't ignore it. The most important thing is, they actually dare to disregard my existence, it's infuriating!"

Swish!

Everyone's eyes were immediately drawn to the owner of the voice.

It was none other than Yang Yan, who had been overlooked on the side.

Yang Yan glanced at the fierce-looking men across the street, walked in front of Wang Xue, and said with a smile:

"While this matter doesn't have much to do with me, it's rare to meet a beautiful instructor, and I feel quite a connection. The most frustrating thing is encountering such a situation on the first day of driving lessons. What do you say I should do?"

"Forget it! I know it's not easy for you guys either and don't want to make it hard for you, so how about this: if you guys know what's good for you, all apologize to my beautiful instructor and then scam obediently! I can pretend nothing happened."

Listening to Yang Yan's earnest words, someone in the crowd couldn't help but shout:

"Haha! This kid must be scared out of his mind, talking nonsense. Let's ignore him; I can't wait to do something, haha!"

Yang Yan looked in the direction of the voice and said helplessly:

"Honestly! Nowadays, there's always someone who refuses to listen, always thinks they're the best in the world. Looks like unless they get taught a lesson, they'll never understand how weak they are."

Yang Yan finished speaking, rolled up his sportswear sleeve, and turned to Wang Xue, who was somewhat perplexed, and said:

"Wait here for me for a moment, it won't take long. But if you find it too bloody, don't blame me, okay?"

Before the words had completely left his mouth, Yang Yan's figure flickered and charged into the crowd.

With a bang, he kicked the guy who mocked him to the ground.

This was like sounding the horn of battle. Instantly, this seemingly harmless guy turned into an invincible sharp blade, sweeping through everything.

All one could see was shadows flickering, screams rising and falling, and from time to time, someone would fly out of the crowd like a broken kite.

Huang Bo was stunned.

The six girls were also stunned.

Who exactly is this guy?

Is he even human?

No wonder he forewarned it might be a bit bloody.

It was more than just bloody; it was extremely brutal.

Before long, the ground was littered with moaning people.

Only one person was left standing, and that was Yang Yan, like a fierce tiger out of a cage.

Soon, however, his imposing aura gradually retracted, and his face returned to its usual innocent smile.

He gently clapped his hands and flicked off some dust that had accidentally gotten on him, lazily saying:

"I tried talking nicely, but you wouldn't listen, and unfortunately, I have a bit of a temper; I can't help but resort to using fists when I lose control. Why do you have to be like this? Watching this, it even hurts me!"

While speaking, Yang Yan had already come to the trembling Huang Bo's side.

He patted Huang Bo's shoulder and said with a smile:

"I don't care who you are or what's going on between you, but as long as I, Yang Yan, am learning to drive here, you better stay far away. If not, I can help you leave, though the process won't be pleasant."

Although Huang Bo was the local thug leader and notorious for his ruthlessness, he had never seen such a scene before.

The man in front of him was simply like a fierce tiger out of a cage; he brought more than twenty guys, all capable fighters.

How they ended up the same as chickens and dogs at someone else's hand.

This time, Huang Bo was genuinely scared, his legs shaking, his body trembling like a sieve.

But when he thought of his boss behind him, he didn't dare back down.

Otherwise, if today's events reached his boss's ears, he would undoubtedly face big trouble.

After weighing it over and over, Huang Bo barely managed to calm himself, and with a forced tough facade, he said:

"Do you know whom I'm working for? No matter how good you are at fighting, how many can you beat? This time, with you here, we admit defeat. But there'll be times when you're not around, and when that happens, see how I'll deal with them. If you leave now, I can pretend nothing happened."

Yang Yan squinted at Huang Bo, suddenly kicked his shin.

There was a cracking sound, and Huang Bo's shinbone was already broken.

Watching this nearly two-hundred-pound brute writhing on the ground in agony, Yang Yan crouched down and slowly said:

"You dare threaten me?"

As soon as he finished speaking, before Huang Bo could respond, he grabbed his right hand and twisted it inward.