

Powerful 45

Chapter 45: Tiger Division Member?

Chen Hu returned home on leave, originally intending to pick up his beloved sister whom he hadn't seen in a long time, but instead he encountered this incident.

Military regulations prohibited him from taking excessive action.

Otherwise, those few pieces of trash would have been lying on the ground long ago.

Now, he was afraid that he might hurt the girl, so he could only closely follow, not giving the opponent time to do anything.

Suddenly, Chen Hu's hair stood on end.

A cold and scorching aura enveloped his entire body.

Two completely opposing energies spread throughout his senses, as if living in a midsummer during the dead of winter, making him extremely uncomfortable.

Along with it came an aura of death.

Ordinary people might not feel this aura, but for Chen Hu, it was all too familiar.

A flash of light, and the van seemed to hit a concrete wall.

With a loud bang, the van had already stopped.

In front of the van, Yang Yan was holding it up with one hand, his palm deeply embedded into the front of the vehicle!

Yang Yan's expression was extremely angry, even somewhat distorted.

To him, Miss Zhou Er, though quirky and sometimes played tricks on him, he actually enjoyed this kind of relationship.

In his eyes, Zhou Hanyu was almost like the little sister next door.

For those who laid hands on his friends and family, Yang Yan never showed mercy.

Due to inertia, several people in the car instantly fell forward.

Zhou Hanyu was directly knocked out.

"Damn it! What's going on, Qiangzi, can you drive properly? Damn!"

The guy with the earring angrily said while rubbing his groggy head.

"Big big big... Big bro, look, look."

Qiangzi stammered, staring wide-eyed ahead.

The guy with the earring followed his gaze and was stunned the next moment.

His mouth gaped wide open, unable to believe the scene before him.

What the hell is going on?

Am I seeing things?

Before he could react, Yang Yan had already punched the glass, grabbed Qiangzi by the neck, and pulled him out of the car.

Crunch!

Yang Yan's fingers slightly clenched, Qiangzi groaned, immediately spitting out bloody foam, his body convulsed twice, and then breathed no more.

"Dead... dead."

The guy with the earring swallowed hard, stammering.

Then, screams like mad erupted from inside the car.

"Shut up!"

Though terrified inside, the guy with the earring knew the stranger was certainly coming for them.

Sensing Yang Yan's murderous aura, he gritted his teeth and said:

"It's either he dies or we die. Kill him, then we'll go find my brother. He'll find a way to help us."

The guy with the earring followed his brother for a while, and picked up some violent tendencies.

Moreover, he wasn't new to murder.

Faced with the threat, his first reaction was self-preservation.

Everyone knew he was Butcher Zheng's younger brother from the Black Tiger Gang, so hearing Zheng Shaoyang's words, the others also stirred up their ferocity.

Though they hadn't killed anyone, they were no strangers to hacking people. The people out today, their hands had seen blood.

Otherwise, ordinary people couldn't withstand kidnapping a student in broad daylight at a school gate.

Getting out of the car, they charged at Yang Yan armed with cleavers.

"Stop!"

Chen Hu shouted loudly.

Unfortunately, he seemed to be a step too late.

Before he finished speaking, Yang Yan had already rushed forward.

Thump thump thump!

Sullen sounds followed as several thugs, who hadn't even reacted, were all lying on the ground.

Looking at their chests, they were deeply caved in.

Chen Hu was stunned by the scene before him.

He had seen killing before, but five people dying in an instant was truly bizarre.

However, this method is really too ruthless.

He couldn't help but frown, deeply glancing at Yang Yan, the instigator.

To him, while these people were guilty, they didn't deserve death.

Yang Yan easily ended the lives of five individuals, and for a moment, anger welled up in his heart, fists clenched and cracking.

Chen Hu stared at Yang Yan, who smiled lightly at him, then walked straight toward the petrified Zheng Shaoyang.

Seeing Yang Yan advancing threateningly toward Zheng Shaoyang, intent on continuing his slaughter, Chen Hu suddenly shouted "Stop".

Simultaneously, powering his legs, he rushed swiftly toward Yang Yan.

He calculated his speed, confident he could intercept Yang Yan.

But when he stopped, he suddenly found his vision blurred, and the next moment Yang Yan appeared behind him.

"Tiger Roar!"

Shocked, Chen Hu suddenly roared, fists flying toward Yang Yan, who was still advancing on Zheng Shaoyang.

Only after witnessing Yang Yan single-handedly stop the speeding van and his killing method, did he attack from behind.

Otherwise, even if facing someone of equal strength, neutralizing this move would be unlikely.

In fact, confronted with this unfathomable young man, Chen Hu dared not be careless; he initiated with a killing strike.

Knowing he couldn't genuinely kill Yang Yan, he only hoped to distract him, making him abandon killing Zheng Shaoyang.

Yang Yan, detecting movement by sound, suddenly turned, casually putting a hand on his chest, remarkably blocking Chen Hu's attack head-on.

"Someone from the Tiger Division?"

Yang Yan asked unexpectedly.

"You recognize me?"

Chen Hu was surprised, abruptly halting his second punch.

"East Sea should be under the Lion Division's jurisdiction; you Tiger Division should be responsible for the Southern Border rainforest area, right?"

Yang Yan commented further, retracting his arm which had stopped Chen Hu's iron fist.

"Hiss!"

Chen Hu couldn't help but take a sharp breath.

Besides regular military, Huaxia also has eight departments, targeting all foreign unconventional forces.

Examples include various international assassination groups, atypical terror attacks, and legendary figures.

The world is far more complex than it appears, and people with special abilities are plentiful.

Though uncommon, they're also not rare.

To counter these troublesome entities, each country has its special department.

Like the U.S.'s Area 51, known by all.

The U.S. maintains an ambiguous stance, neither affirming nor denying, letting the public speculate.

In fact, Huaxia likewise has, and it's their Eight Divisions.

Chen Hu's Tiger Division is stationed at the Southern Border, guarding against enemies from the south, occasionally helping resolve local issues.

The East Sea area is indeed managed by the Lion Division.

Typically, people don't just know the Eight Divisions' deployment; most don't even know Huaxia has this mysterious organization.

Instead, without sound reasons, they concoct tales of the Dragon Team and Phoenix Team, discussed with great interest.