

Powerful 46

Chapter 46: No Matter Who You Are, I'll Take You Down

Chen Hu looked at Yang Yan with a frown and asked in a deep voice:

"Who exactly are you?"

As he spoke, he put his hand behind his back, gently tapping on the military watch on his hand.

"You don't need to care who I am, this person is dead for sure! You can try protecting him, say, isn't your Tiger Division supposed to fight head-on? To protect someone, you need the Elephant Division! But even the Elephant Division can't stop me!"

After saying this, Yang Yan suddenly burst out.

His figure flickered, almost disappearing into thin air.

When he appeared again, he was already in front of Zheng Shaoyang.

Seeing one of his hands slowly reaching out, Chen Hu shouted "Hu Wei,"

Bones crackled as his body rapidly expanded at an incredible speed.

In just an instant, his originally six-foot-tall frame suddenly surged to nearly seven feet.

Chen Hu let out another roar, suddenly stepping forward, forcefully standing between Yang Yan and Zheng Shaoyang, and a swinging kick with a gust of wind roared towards Yang Yan's cheek.

The speed of Chen Hu's whip kick was so fast that it tore through the air with a sharp whistling sound.

Only to see a cold smile curl at the corner of Yang Yan's mouth, as he lightly raised his right hand, grabbing Chen Hu's foot and shaking his wrist, tossing him away like a sack.

"Not bad strength! It's enough to deal lethal damage to ordinary people. But unfortunately, today you've run into me."

Yang Yan said, not minding Chen Hu's murderous look, and with one hand pinching Zheng Shaoyang's neck, directly lifted him, saying word by word:

"Today, even if the King of Heaven himself came, he couldn't save you."

"My brother... my brother is the Butcher of the Black Tiger Gang! If you dare hurt me, he... he won't let you off. Won't let you off!"

Zheng Shaoyang looked terrified, grasping Yang Yan's arm with both hands, struggling with all his might, and shouted intermittently.

"Black Tiger Gang? Butcher? Haha! And what does that have to do with me?"

As soon as the words fell, Yang Yan gently squeezed his fingers, causing Zheng Shaoyang to groan in pain, spitting out a bubble of blood from his mouth, his eyes rolling back, seemingly done for.

Seeing this, Chen Hu's face drastically changed.

With a roar of "Tiger Cannon," he clenched his fist with one hand, rapidly rushing towards Yang Yan's back.

Just as Chen Hu's fist was about to strike Yang Yan, the silver trench coat on Yang Yan suddenly fluttered without wind, rising high and forcefully blocking what seemed like a must-hit strike.

"What!"

Chen Hu couldn't believe it, exclaiming in surprise.

Yang Yan released his hand, and Zheng Shaoyang collapsed to the ground like a heap of mud, looking dead.

With a frown, Chen Hu suddenly took a pair of gloves from his pocket and slowly put them on his hands.

"Although these thugs are guilty, they don't deserve death, and it's not your place to judge them. Today, you won't leave! No matter who you are, I'll take you down."

Yang Yan looked at the shining gloves on Chen Hu's hands, a deeply meaningful smile spreading at the corner of his mouth:

"Take me down? Haha! A little cub is not enough, why don't you call the Tiger King to try and see if he has the skill."

Chen Hu froze, and the momentum that had been gathering around him suddenly dissipated.

The Tiger Division was known to prioritize strength among the Eight Divisions, following the law of the jungle where only the strongest could be called the "Tiger King."

Chen Hu knew he didn't have that skill, but the Tiger Division didn't have cowards, only fierce tigers who died in battle, not cowards who retreated.

The aura Yang Yan displayed, along with the information he revealed, put great pressure on him, but Chen Hu showed no sign of retreating.

He took a deep breath, gritted his teeth hard, and charged at Yang Yan like a cannonball.

"Stop it, Chen Hu."

A voice suddenly sounded from the side.

Yang Yan said nothing, not even glancing, his face unchanged.

It was as if he already knew someone was coming.

And knew the identity of the person.

Chen Hu turned his head to see a burly blond man standing there, holding a uniquely styled oversized gun blade.

Just like the weapon of the protagonist from Final Fantasy.

"Lion King! Why are you here?"

Chen Hu forcibly stopped his actions, asking in surprise.

Just now, Chen Hu knew he was no match for Yang Yan and couldn't protect Zheng Shaoyang.

However, he was highly experienced and had contacted nearby Eight Division members using their special communication method right from the start.

All he had to do was hold Yang Yan back.

By then, no matter who Yang Yan was, he couldn't escape from there.

In Huaxia, no one has ever escaped from the hands of the Eight Divisions.

However, he never expected the reinforcements to be the Lion King.

Like the "Tiger King," the Lion King was also the strongest in the Lion Division.

Seeing the Lion King arrive, Chen Hu's initially tense heart immediately relaxed.

After all, the strength Yang Yan displayed earlier was indeed daunting to him.

For individuals like them, ordinary Eight Division members had almost no chance in one-on-one combat.

But now it was different, with the Lion King personally stepping in, he didn't believe the man before him could escape from an expert like the Lion King.

Yang Yan turned to glance at the burly man, gave a cold smile, and turned to the now-wrecked van.

From the back seat, he picked up the already unconscious Zhou Hanyu, intending to leave.

Seeing Yang Yan leave, Chen Hu was about to stop him, but the Lion King stopped him.

The Lion King shook his head lightly at Chen Hu, then silently watched Yang Yan carrying the person away.

Once Yang Yan was completely out of sight, Chen Hu finally couldn't help but ask:

"Lion King, why did you let that thug go? All six people here were killed by him, he is extremely dangerous in the East Sea!"

Chen Hu never doubted the Lion King's ability to rival Yang Yan, he was just curious about why the Lion King let him leave.

"This matter ends here, that man is not simple, do not provoke him. Your Tiger King told me that you're back on leave, saying you're a very promising young person, and asked me to take care of you here."

"Now that you're here, let me know if you need anything. Relax well. The battles in the Southern Border are much fiercer than here, rest well! I'll have someone handle this matter."

The Lion King finished, taking out a phone and dialing a number.

"Confirmed, Moonlight is now in the East Sea. Also, just as we thought, that Moonlight is indeed from Huaxia. I made initial contact today, a very skilled young man. Although I'm unclear of his stance, you can start reaching out now."

Chen Hu was now in a petrified state.