

Powerful 84

Chapter 84: Hands for Hands, Feet for Feet

Those present were all sly old foxes.

Even the youngest one, who appeared to be in his thirties, was not someone to be underestimated.

Seeing Hao Jian stand up, who would dare to take the lead?

They didn't take Hao Jian seriously.

Although he had some influence, he was after all a newly emerged power, not deeply rooted yet.

With their backgrounds, any one of them could easily deal with him.

However, the attitudes of Old Man Xu and Xu Tuzhi made them contemplate.

Of course, they didn't believe that Old Man Xu and Xu Tuzhi wouldn't be tempted by this item.

The older someone is, the more they fear death, especially those of their status.

But observing now, it seemed like the two intended to abandon the Medicinal Tai Sui and compete for those five grams instead.

Earlier, everyone's focus was on the Medicinal Tai Sui, neglecting these two's attitudes.

"Hao Jian, what kind of thing do you think you are? If it weren't for Old Xu giving you face, would you even deserve to speak to us here?"

After all, being young, the man who was previously shut down by Zhuge Wushuang couldn't help but yell.

This man was Wang Haitao, the successor groomed by the Wang Family, otherwise, he wouldn't have the qualifications to sit here.

Speaking of the Wang Family, anyone truly familiar with the East Sea would have heard of them.

The Wang Family primarily engaged in maritime trade in the East Sea, reaching their peak last century.

At that time, roughly half of the ports in the East Sea were owned by them.

Later on, with the reforms, the Wang Family's sect leader at the time wisely decided to forgo many interests, supporting Huaxia's construction and then monopolized the entire East Sea and surrounding area's oceanic trade for long-term stability.

The Wang Family held significant influence in the southeastern region and even throughout Huaxia.

Therefore, as the successor nurtured by the Wang Family, Wang Haitao naturally had this confidence.

"What kind of thing I am, you can ask your grandfather! It's not your place to speak here."

Hao Jian gave him a cold look, not showing the slightest fear.

"Haitao, enough! It's not your place to speak here."

At this, a middle-aged man sitting not far from Wang Haitao said sternly.

This person was Wang Anan, Wang Haitao's uncle, and also considered a core upper echelon of the Wang Family.

Though he was scolding his nephew, it seemed he was only going through the motions.

"Understood, Uncle."

Wang Haitao verbally submitted, but his gaze fixed on Hao Jian still showed defiance, evidently unconvinced.

"Alright, stop saying useless things. What exactly do you want, draw the lines, I want to see who can't handle it first!"

Yang Yan said blandly.

"Don't scare them like that."

The nearby Zhuge Wushuang said mockingly, "If they get frightened and something happens, we won't be able to bear the responsibility. They are quite valuable, you know! Look at them, tails almost pointing to the sky, can't handle your prodding."

As the two put on an act, someone heavily slapped the table, giving a cold snort:

"Girl, watch your mouth."

"Tsk ts! I'm so scared! My heart is pounding. Why don't you teach me how to have a slip of the tongue?"

Zhuge Wushuang said with a smile.

"Since you're so ungrateful, there's nothing more to say! Someone, throw these four out."

At this person's words, a few bodyguards appeared from nowhere and menacingly approached Yang Yan and the others.

As soon as they got in front of Yang Yan, there was a loud bang, and a bodyguard was sent flying, the immense force knocking over several tables.

"I thought you'd be more capable, but that's all? Can't gobble up what belongs to us."

Zhuge Wushuang withdrew her long legs, adjusted her bright red evening dress, and spoke calmly.

As if it wasn't her who made the move just then.

Silence!

After Zhuge Wushuang kicked the bodyguard flying, everyone present was dumbfounded.

That was a well-trained, sturdy man over six feet tall!

How much power did those beautiful legs of hers contain?

"Girl, don't think that a few moves make you extraordinary! There are many who can fight, how many can you handle?"

Elder Li couldn't bear it any longer and said coldly.

"Go! Throw them out. If they dare resist, kill them without mercy."

Elder Li instructed his bodyguards.

"It's truly a case of wanting to kill at the slightest disagreement!"

Mu Qingcheng said softly.

"You are Flower Cyan Porcelain, right? Why don't you go sing your songs, what are you doing here? This place isn't for you to meddle in?"

Old Li frowned, coldly snorted.

"Old man, stop flaunting your age, I don't need you to tell me where to go! You want to throw us out? Just try."

Mu Qingcheng said as she gently stroked her long hair beside her ear, making an indescribable pose.

"What are you standing around for? Get moving!"

Old Li shouted angrily.

"Hey! Why are you two always resorting to fighting? What's wrong with being a proper lady? Look at our Hanyun, so well-behaved."

Yang Yan said as he lightly patted Zhou Hanyun, who was already trembling with fear.

But she had made up her mind, that even if they were thrown out today or ended up dying here, she accepted it.

After all, she was determined to stand by Yang Yan no matter what.

"It's fine not to fight, but when people come to bully us, what are you planning to do?"

Zhuge Wushuang pouted and spoke to Yang Yan in a coquettish manner.

"If someone intrudes, cut off their hands if they reach out, cut off their feet if they step in, we don't have a habit of not fighting back when bullied."

Yang Yan's gaze turned cold as he spoke.

He quickly glanced at the bodyguards approaching his group, suddenly sprang up from his seat like an arrow, and charged at them.

His speed was so swift that the leading bodyguard hadn't even reacted before he felt his body lighten, then was fiercely flung out.

Bang!

A dull thud, the solid wood floor splintered, while the person was knocked unconscious.

Seeing this, others were alarmed, yet still pressed on.

"Brazilian Jiu-Jitsu! Child's play!"

Yang Yan didn't give them a chance to grab onto him, lifted his leg, and kicked hard.

Crunch!

A crisp sound of bone breaking, the man's right leg broke, and he collapsed to the ground, letting out a heartbreaking scream.

At this moment, someone approached Yang Yan from the side, attempting to wrap his hands around his neck and right arm.

Yang Yan used his hand to parry and then directly punched the person's chest.

Bang!

Another sound of bones shattering, the man slammed against the wall and slid down like mud.

With his advantage, Yang Yan relentlessly charged into the crowd like a tiger among sheep.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the blink of an eye, a dozen were strewn on the ground.

Some still moaned incessantly, while others were of unknown fate.