

Powerful 85

Chapter 85: I Might Really Be Falling for You

"I told you, all this fighting and killing is no good. My possessions, can you return them now?"

Yang Yan adjusted his formal attire and said with a smile.

"Do you think you have us all figured out? Hmph! Taking down these weaklings is useless!"

Elder Li suddenly clapped his hands.

Bang!

The door was violently smashed open, and a squad of armed men in black surged in like a tidal wave, quickly surrounding Yang Yan and the others.

"Old man, your composure is impressive! But don't think that carrying guns will stump us. Besides, once guns are involved, this is no longer child's play!"

Yang Yan squinted his eyes, speaking coldly.

Against these ordinary present-day people, if it's just using fists and feet, Yang Yan felt it was no different than a child's play fighting.

But once knives and guns are in play, things change.

"I told you, take the money and walk away quietly. Or else, you can see the consequences yourself."

Elder Li acted as if he held the winning hand, completely oblivious to his situation.

"Interesting!"

Yang Yan had barely finished speaking before disappearing into thin air.

For those who want his life, he's never shown mercy.

Old Man Li hadn't even reacted when those pointing guns at Yang Yan were already lying on the ground, motionless.

Looking again at the guns in their hands, all had scattered into components, littering the ground.

It happened so suddenly, in less than three seconds, a full thirty men in black were down, life or death unknown.

Seeing Yang Yan strike so ruthlessly, others immediately felt their lives were threatened. The bodyguards swiftly drew their pistols and fired towards Yang Yan.

However, just as Yang Yan took action, Zhuge Wushuang and Mu Qingcheng were already standing in front of Zhou Hanyun.

Without seeing them make any moves, bullets automatically veered off course.

Ping! Ping! The surrounding items were smashed into flying fragments by the bullets, yet the three women stood unmoved.

Seeing these guys shoot as well, Yang Yan's lips curled into a wolfish grin, escalating the swiftness and ferocity of his attacks.

Within just ten seconds, those who had drawn their guns and fired were all down, life and death uncertain.

Xu Tuzhi witnessed the whole process, although even he couldn't see Yang Yan's moves clearly, he was too stunned to speak.

Of all the people attending the banquet today, Xu Tuzhi was the eldest and most knowledgeable.

The foundation of the Xu Family was not in East Sea, but in Kyoto.

His ventures in East Sea were completed under the support of the main family in Kyoto.

In the eyes of ordinary people, the enterprise controlled by Xu Tuzhi was considered a giant, but compared to the main family, it was merely a relatively important sideline business.

Not even ranked among the sideline businesses supported by the main family.

Xu Tuzhi had seen the bodyguards of the Divine Dragon Pavilion act before, also swift and deadly.

Though he had heard of even more powerful individuals in the shadows, he had never seen them.

Yet in his view, those were already close to the limits of human capabilities.

But, compared to Yang Yan in front of him, they seemed lacking.

And Yang Yan hadn't exerted his full strength, always seeming relaxed and at ease.

Even those from the Divine Dragon Pavilion, likely wouldn't be able to defeat a whole group of armed men, right?

Of course Xu Tuzhi knew, many among this group were recruited after retiring from special forces, constantly undergoing training.

Against ordinary punks, one could definitely handle ten or more.

The problem is, now they're all using guns at such close range, yet Yang Yan dealt with them so cleanly and effortlessly, it's truly unbelievable.

"You... you actually dare to kill people? Now, not even the Heavenly Emperor can save you."

Elder Li spoke sharply yet weakly.

He was clearly shocked by the means of Yang Yan and the others.

"Idiot!"

This time it wasn't Yang Yan who spoke, but Xu Tuzhi on the side.

Elder Li looked at Xu Tuzhi with changing expressions, his gaze even carrying a trace of pleading.

In fact, he couldn't be sure if the other party would give face to Xu Tuzhi.

But from the beginning, he and Old Man Xu had clearly shown their stance, not getting involved.

Moreover, with Xu Tuzhi's status, he felt the other party would show some consideration even if angered.

Not to mention the Xu Family's power in Kyoto, speaking only of Xu Tuzhi's strength in East Sea is quite significant.

After dealing with these people, Yang Yan glanced at Zhou Hanyun with some concern.

Then he silently nodded.

Although Zhou Hanyun was an ordinary person and extremely frightened inside, she didn't scream like other women faced with the scene.

Being able to control her emotions was quite commendable.

"Alright, it's getting late. Whatever other tricks you have, just show them all!"

Yang Yan said to the instigator, Elder Li.

Despite being scared, the old man pretended to act tough, gritting his teeth:

"Hmph! I don't believe you'd dare kill us! If something happens to me, not only you, but the girls behind you won't get away either."

Yang Yan smiled slightly:

"Oh! All the posturing's out now. Good to know you're scared, anyway I've had enough fun, let's part ways. It's best to hope we never meet again!"

With those words, Yang Yan leisurely walked over, picked up the Medicinal Tai Sui, weighed it in his hand, and escorted Zhou Hanyun and the three of them out the door.

Hao Jian coldly glanced at the people inside, let out a mocking laugh, and quickly followed Yang Yan.

"Why are you still standing there? Call the police! With such thugs in East Sea, it should be dealt with by the police."

Elder Li yelled at the bodyguards who had been protecting them but did not act.

Xu Tuzhi snorted coldly:

"Then today's matters have nothing to do with me, nor with the Xu Family. By the way, I'd remind everyone, Old Man Li wants to die, you'd best think carefully, these people are definitely not simple."

After saying this, Xu Tuzhi stood up and left.

Old Man Xu, sitting silently beside him, only chuckled, quickly getting up to follow his steps.

When Yang Yan and his party came out, the banquet below was still in full swing.

The soundproofing of the small banquet hall above was impeccable, even with bullets flying all around, it didn't affect the people below at all.

"May I have the honor of inviting you to dance?"

Yang Yan suddenly said to the heavily preoccupied Zhou Hanyun.

Zhou Hanyun was stunned for a moment, then came back to her senses, hesitantly extending her hand to Yang Yan.

As Yang Yan led the slightly dizzy Zhou Hanyun onto the dance floor, they immediately became the focus of the ball.

"I have so much to ask you, but I don't know where or when to begin. I don't care who you are; I just know you mean me no harm. I think I might really like you now."

Zhou Hanyun whispered softly against Yang Yan's ear, like a gentle murmur.