

THE MOST POWERFUL BODYGUARD

Chapter 12: Forgot the Money, So Shall We Run?

"Back in the day when my reputation was big, both the underworld and the upper society in this area of No. 3 Middle School called me 'big brother.' Even your principal had to offer me a cigarette!"

It seemed Yang Yan was up to his old tricks, starting to spout nonsense again.

"All lies, how could our principal offer you a cigarette! I don't believe it! I'm hungry, you should take me out to eat!"

Zhou Hanyu said to Yang Yan.

Yang Yan didn't explain, he sped up and said to Zhou Hanyu:

"Alright!"

The bicycle moved swiftly, weaving through the traffic, and soon arrived at a very nice-looking pedestrian street.

"Hmm, I didn't remember the location wrong, it was definitely here!"

After Yang Yan stopped the bike, he looked at the buildings and said suspiciously.

"This is Jian She Road, New Street."

Zhou Hanyu hopped off the bike and said to Yang Yan.

Yang Yan slapped his forehead, suddenly realizing, and said somewhat gloomily:

"Damn, it's been so long since I've been here, they've renovated it!"

"This place is nice too! There's a Yang Family Noodle Shop here, probably your kin, with ample portions, and the beef noodles are especially delicious."

Zhou Hanyu seemed to be a regular and directly chose this place.

Since it's treating the boss to a meal, it's only proper for the boss to pick the place.

Yang Yan didn't think much, happily following Zhou Hanyu inside.

The Yang Family Noodle Shop that Zhou Hanyu mentioned wasn't just any small noodle joint, it was a store covering five to six hundred square meters, and it was very grandly decorated.

The place was bustling with people, it seemed business was booming.

A familiar Zhou Hanyun quickly called over a waiter and ordered two bowls of beef noodles.

The waiter didn't keep them waiting long, and soon two steaming bowls of beef noodles were placed in front of them.

Yang Yan took a sniff, exclaimed how fragrant it was, and started devouring it unceremoniously.

Zhou Hanyu, seeing how much Yang Yan enjoyed the food, happily picked up her chopsticks to dig into the noodles.

But just when Yang Yan was about to finish, he seemed to realize something was wrong.

"Why aren't you eating?"

Zhou Hanyu saw Yang Yan in a daze, put down her chopsticks and asked.

"I... I didn't bring money..."

Yang Yan hung his head, like a deflated ball.

Zhou Hanyu found it amusing, seeing his attire truly didn't seem like someone with money.

"No worries, I brought my wallet..."

Zhou Hanyu touched her bag carelessly and said.

But Miss Zhou Er only got halfway through her sentence before her smile froze on her face.

Yang Yan sensed something was off, frowned and glanced at her.

Only to hear Zhou Hanyu say with an awkward smile:

"My wallet is at home..."

Immediately, the two stared at each other, wide-eyed.

After a long while, Zhou Hanyu whispered:

"How about we just run..."

Hearing Zhou Hanyu's suggestion, Yang Yan objected.

He slapped the table and said righteously:

"I, Yang Yan, am a respectable figure, especially around here..."

Zhou Hanyu watched Yang Yan with a teasing smile, but said nothing.

It lasted less than ten seconds before Yang Yan's bravado instantly deflated.

"Well, we could run away now and pay them back when we have money, right?"

In truth, Zhou Hanyu had many ways to pay.

At the very least, she could use Alipay, WeChat, or even QQ wallet on her phone.

But this girl was quite rebellious and was eager to stir up some trouble right now.

Especially after that big incident earlier, she saw Yang Yan in a new light, feeling a different sort of thrill being with him.

This impulse to dine and dash was a sudden whim of Zhou Hanyu's, just to seek some excitement.

Now Yang Yan's reaction made it even more intriguing for her, and she was not about to change her mind.

"What you're saying isn't entirely without reason, but I, Yang Yan Yang..."

Before Yang Yan could finish, Zhou Hanyun had already dashed out of the shop.

Always liking to catch others off guard, Yang Yan was caught entirely off guard by this girl.

But fortunately, Yang Yan quickly regained his composure, not thinking much, and swiftly bolted after Zhou Hanyun.

Meanwhile, a graceful and beautiful woman, around twenty-five or twenty-six, leisurely walked into the Yang Family Noodle Shop.

An employee approached her and respectfully called out:

"Boss."

The woman said nothing, just smiled faintly.

However, upon seeing two people rushing out, her body suddenly froze.

Immediately, she dropped her elegant and dignified demeanor and crazily turned to chase after them.

All the other employees were dumbfounded.

The next moment, they heard someone shouting from behind:

"Those two are skipping the bill, chase them! What's wrong with you guys, letting the boss chase them herself?"

Yang Yan quickly caught up to Zhou Hanyu, scolding the girl:

"Why did you just run like that?"

The breathless Zhou Hanyu laughed uncontrollably.

Being with this crazy driver, life was indeed interesting!

"They're catching up!"

Just when Zhou Hanyu was feeling elated, she caught a glimpse of a group of noodle shop employees in the corner of her eye, led by a pretty woman who had kicked off her high heels, chasing after them like mad.

Yang Yan took one look back, then charged forward three or four meters in one stride, shouting:

"It's just twenty RMB for two bowls of beef noodles, why such a big fuss? No wonder they can run such a big shop, so stingy!"

Zhou Hanyu didn't have Yang Yan's speed and was already several meters behind.

Luckily, Yang Yan wasn't one to leave his benefactor behind and ditch her.

He sprinted a few steps, then suddenly turned around and wrapped his arms around Zhou Hanyu, lifting her, and dashed off.

Even with this guy carrying someone about eighty or ninety pounds, wearing just flip-flops.

This full-throttle speed, like a revved-up motorbike, quickly disappeared into the crowd.

Seeing Yang Yan's speed, the group chasing after them was all stunned.

Other employees were prepared to give up, with only the attractive woman still making an effort to keep running forward.

She had already kicked off her high heels.

At this point, her big toe was bleeding profusely from being hurt, leaving bloodstains on the road as she ran.

"Boss, stop chasing, stop chasing. It's just sixteen RMB, boss!"

"Yeah, boss, please stop! Your foot is already hurt!"

A concerned female employee noticed this situation and hurriedly ran to block the boss.

However, when they halted in front of the woman, they found the mute lady boss, who had turned the Yang Family Noodle Shop into a business worth millions, was already in tears.