

THE MOST POWERFUL BODYGUARD

Chapter 13: Come Stay at My Place

The female employee, knowing the boss lady couldn't hear properly and probably couldn't read lips either, held the boss's hand while gesturing and explaining that it was just sixteen yuan.

Su Ye, the mute woman, couldn't express how she felt inside at that moment.

Why her shop was called Yang Family Noodle Shop was probably known only to a few.

Su Ye chased not for the sixteen yuan, but for the person who had helped her live again years ago, the one who gave her rebirth!

Although that person's appearance and body had changed significantly, Su Ye couldn't even confirm whether it was really him just now, yet she still chased out without hesitation.

Even if there was a glimmer of hope, she was unwilling to give up.

Yang Yan, while running, asked Zhou Hanyu beside him:

"How is it, are those guys not catching up?"

Despite being held, Zhou Hanyu didn't feel any jolts.

Yang Yan's arms seemed to be adjusting in response to the movement of his body.

It's like a car's shock-absorber system.

Zhou Hanyu, though amazed inside, remembered feeling the same way on the bicycle and wasn't surprised.

She lifted her head to look back, then reported to Yang Yan:

"Seems like no one. But why are you afraid? Beating them twenty to one is not a problem for you!"

Zhou Hanyu, feeling the thrill, couldn't help but tease.

Yang Yan quickly explained:

"Beating fifty of them is no problem, but dining and dashing, and then beating them up, that seems a bit unreasonable!"

Held in Yang Yan's arms, Zhou Hanyu finally burst into laughter.

Such a exciting and joyful day, Zhou Hanyu hadn't experienced in a long time.

After confirming several times that no one was chasing behind, Zhou Hanyu reluctantly jumped down from Yang Yan's embrace.

She tugged on Yang Yan's clothes voluntarily, saying:

"In the future, you can only be my driver, haha! Without a car, you can ride a bike. And if worse comes to worst, you can carry me and run! Haha! No ordinary driver has your stamina!"

Yang Yan, who didn't know how to drive at all, was overjoyed to hear such words from his boss.

He eagerly nodded and said, "Yes, yes, yes! I can carry you to school every day!"

Originally avoiding driving, once Yang Yan said this, the once innocent Zhou Hanyu froze.

A second later, her beautiful cheeks flushed, and she spat at Yang Yan, sternly saying:

"Who said you could carry me every day!"

Yang Yan, clueless about what was wrong, sighed:

"It's just a pity for that bicycle!"

With her heart pounding like a deer, Zhou Hanyu no longer cared about Yang Yan's sigh, watching her own feet and walking forward silently.

When the two arrived at the entrance of the neighborhood, they saw Zhou Hanyun anxiously pacing back and forth.

"Zhou Hanyu!"

Miss Zhou, upon seeing her returned sister, angrily shouted her name.

"What?"

Hugging her backpack, Zhou Hanyu replied coldly.

"Speak! Why did you turn off your phone, making me unable to reach you!"

Angry, Zhou Hanyun shouted at Zhou Hanyu, her voice extremely agitated.

Seeing the boss in charge of finances angry, Yang Yan wisely fell silent.

"Did you pick up when I called you? Hmph! Why are you yelling at me? If you have the guts, yell at those bastards! Shout at those who hurt mom and dad! You only bully me!"

When questioned, Zhou Hanyu also loudly retorted.

It seems there were quite a few conflicts between the sisters.

After scolding for a while, Zhou Hanyu kicked the door heavily and walked in directly, leaving no chance for Zhou Hanyun to say anything more.

Watching her sister's departing figure, Zhou Hanyun stood dazed, looking utterly lost.

This strong-willed woman, who dominated the business world, seemed to have no experience in communicating with a high schooler.

And it seemed that the sisters' arguments weren't just one or two times.

"Don't worry, boss, with me around, the second miss won't get into trouble!"

When Yang Yan said this, he didn't have much confidence.

Because today they'd been chased around by people from the noodle shop.

"I'm very tired today, don't have time to arrange lodging for you, come stay at my place. We'll talk about other things tomorrow."

Having gone through quite a bit today, Yang Yan, despite being strong, appeared as a courageous fool in Zhou Hanyun's eyes.

And she didn't know whether dealing with Li Family's Li Zheng would have any aftermath.

However, Zhou Hanyun wouldn't abandon Yang Yan.

Though the Zhou Family was declining, their household was still righteous, influenced by Master Zhou.

Yang Yan, sensing his boss wasn't in a good mood, dared not say much and followed Zhou Hanyun silently into the residence of the Zhou Sisters.

Though the neighborhood was ordinary, the interior of Zhou Hanyun's house seemed anything but simple.

The decor was not only tasteful but also very cozy.

After entering, Yang Yan wanted to take off his flip-flops, but his muddy feet made no difference whether he took them off or not.

Zhou Hanyun, preoccupied, didn't mind Yang Yan, going straight into her room with a bang, closing the door.

Yang Yan was left at ease, looking around, familiarizing himself with the environment.

But it wasn't long before a small head peeked out from a room.

Though angry with Zhou Hanyun, when she saw Yang Yan, Zhou Hanyu's face still showed a happy smile.

Once confirming that her sister's door was closed, the girl tiptoed out.

"Why are you at my place?"

Approaching Yang Yan, Zhou Hanyu asked in a small voice.

"The boss told me to stay here today."

Yang Yan answered truthfully.

"Really?"

Looking at Yang Yan incredulously, Zhou Hanyu seemed to need to recognize him anew.

Her sister was a person with a cleanliness obsession.

Would a dirty Yang Yan be invited?

Moreover, Yang Yan was a man!

Since moving in, this was the first time a man other than their grandfather and father had entered!

However, Yang Yan didn't mind Zhou Hanyu's skepticism, grimly saying:

"I've searched for a long time, but I don't know where I'm sleeping."

"Quickly go take a shower, I'll find you some clothes. It'll be bad if my sister changes her mind."

Regarding this guy who made her laugh, Zhou Hanyu surprisingly didn't mind him staying over.

She pointed to the bathroom, urging Yang Yan.

Yang Yan didn't hesitate, heading straight for the bathroom.

Having not bathed for a long time, he felt he definitely needed to clean up.

Meanwhile, Zhou Hanyu skipped to another room, seemingly looking for clothes for Yang Yan.

The living room returned to quietness, and Zhou Hanyun's door softly opened.

Seeing no one in the living room, Zhou Hanyun walked sleepily towards the bathroom.

As she walked, she was also undoing her bra...

"Hanyu, I'm sorry, I was just too worried about your safety. Did you finish your shower?"

Already in the bathroom, hearing the sound of water, Zhou Hanyun spoke apologetically.

But the next moment she froze.

What she heard responding wasn't her sister's voice, but a deep male voice.