

THE MOST POWERFUL BODYGUARD

Chapter 15: The Debt Collection Company Comes Knocking

Finally, Zhou Hanyun's gaze fixed on a post that seemed utterly ridiculous.

It boldly stated:

The internationally renowned hitman organization "Them" is an exceedingly mysterious group.

The hitmen of "Them" have no nationality, no race, and may exist beside anyone.

The only way to identify them is by the Unicorn Leopard tattoo on their bodies.

...

After reading this sentence by sentence, Zhou Hanyun fell into a long silence.

Without a doubt, the horned leopard mentioned was the Unicorn Leopard in this passage.

At the moment she opened the door and saw Yang Yan's body, Zhou Hanyun didn't see nothing.

She clearly saw the horned leopard on Yang Yan's body.

After this post, Zhou Hanyun could not find any more related information.

Even when she circumvented the firewall to access foreign websites, she found no relevant information.

After washing clothes, Yang Yan stretched lazily and fell asleep on the sofa.

Zhou Hanyu, too, sweetly drifted into dreamland after finishing her diary.

That night, the only one who couldn't sleep was probably Zhou Hanyun.

Yang Yan woke up very early, rummaged through the cupboards to find ingredients, and made a fragrant pot of millet porridge for the sisters.

So much so that when the housekeeping aunt came to prepare breakfast for the sisters, she was completely stunned.

You know, Zhou Hanyun is not easy to get along with, and usually, no one has the chance to spend the night at their house.

Even this housekeeping aunt does not have the privilege.

But today when she arrived, she found breakfast had already been prepared by this young man.

At this moment, Yang Yan was no longer the ragged guy from yesterday, but a very handsome man dressed in branded clothing.

The aunt seemed to have suspected something and said with a beaming smile to Zhou Hanyun:

"Miss Zhou, you truly have a good eye!"

Zhou Hanyun looked pleased, nodding slightly.

This breakfast was destined not to be finished in peace.

As the three were enjoying breakfast, the door was suddenly pounded loudly.

The housekeeping nanny hurried to open the door.

Moments later, a gruff voice was heard coming from outside:

"Zhou Hanyun, I gave you a chance. So what, unless I come knocking, you're not planning to repay the money your company owes?"

Zhou Hanyun, who had been looking fine, let her chopsticks fall with a clatter onto the edge of the bowl.

"Sister, is it those loan shark guys again?"

Zhou Hanyu said angrily and stood up.

"I'm going to reason with them! That money was a trap they laid for Dad, and now Dad's gone, they're still bullying us!"

"Hanyu, don't go, it's useless."

Zhou Hanyun grabbed her sister, speaking weakly.

The voice from outside had already barged in.

In came several burly men, their faces full of hostility.

"Don't think that because the Zhou Family borrowed the money, it doesn't need to be repaid. Twenty million, in black and white, written clearly, not a high-interest loan, not gambling debt!"

A fat, bald man stepped up to Zhou Hanyun, looked at her intently, and said with satisfaction.

"You bastards, this money was your trap to set up my dad!" Zhou Hanyu couldn't hold back and started to curse.

"Miss Zhou Er, was it us who forced your dad to write the note back then? Forced him to follow procedures? Your Zhou Family isn't what it used to be. Don't forget who's behind me! Master Ma isn't someone a small Zhou Family can provoke!"

The fat bald man's eyes shone with a menacing light. He didn't mind Zhou Hanyu's insults, speaking deliberately.

In fact, even though the Zhou Family had fallen, they wouldn't owe such an amount.

But this money was a trap to bring down the Zhou Family.

Now, although Zhou Hanyun could repay the money, the Zhou Family's business was at a critical moment.

Forget twenty million, even a few million couldn't be moved.

If Zhou Hanyun couldn't hold out, this twenty million would be the straw that breaks the camel's back for the Zhou Family.

"I will pay the money! But right now, I truly can't come up with it."

Zhou Hanyun didn't shout but calmly said to the fat bald man.

"Zhou Hanyun, it's not that I'm not willing to give some leeway, but my brothers need to eat too; I have to survive. How many days overdue already? I'll tell you one thing, if we don't get the money today, we're not leaving!"

The fat bald man simply pulled out a chair and sat down brazenly.

The housekeeping aunt sneaked away quietly without a word.

These people's actions seemed not to disturb Yang Yan at all.

He continued eating his millet porridge until it was entirely finished.

Finally, he gently placed the bowl down, looked up, and asked the Zhou Sisters: "Owe them money? How much?"

"Twenty million."

Zhou Hanyun froze, her expression full of bitterness.

If this money were taken out to give to these people, the Zhou Family's business would be completely finished.

Plus, with those guys behind sniping, there wouldn't even be a chance to recover.

Currently, the Zhou Family was in a turmoil, crises within and outside, and banks were unwilling to provide loans.

Even the house where the sisters lived had already been mortgaged.

So, at this moment, Zhou Hanyun found herself at the end of her rope.

"Wow! Twenty million! Quite a lot indeed."

Yang Yan gasped.

For someone who thought a half-million salary was a fortune, twenty million was certainly a huge amount.

"How was this money borrowed?"

Yang Yan curiously asked the bald Fatty.

"How else, if not borrowed, could it have been a gift to his Zhou Family?" the bald Fatty replied impatiently.

"I mean, usually when friends lend a few thousand, there's at least a note. Do you have any loan papers or something?"

Yang Yan asked as if he were a country bumpkin.

Zhou Hanyun wanted to speak but was tugged by the clever Zhou Hanyu.

"Kid, that's not called a note, it's called a contract. We brought the loan contract with us, right here." The bald man said confidently.

Yang Yan pretended to tip-toe to look at the briefcase.

Fatty, probably accustomed to being overbearing, seeing Yang Yan's action, openly said:

"I, Wu Dabiao, have been collecting debts for years, and no one has ever managed to mess with my stuff. Show it to him clearly!"

The men behind bald Wu Dabiao didn't hesitate and pulled out a stack of contracts from the briefcase.

This twenty million loan contract was nearly as thick as a book.

In Wu Dabiao's mind, this kid wouldn't dare to do anything directly to this contract.

Besides, with such a hefty volume, even if a page or two were destroyed, there'd be enough time to take down this seemingly frail kid.