

THE MOST POWERFUL BODYGUARD

Chapter 20: I Believe in Him

"Why?"

The four people in the room shouted almost in unison.

Yang Yan smiled slightly and explained earnestly to Zhou Hanyun:

"Boss, I'm not saying you should, but you need to be more careful in business. You didn't even know the person in charge ran off with the money, so how would the siblings know?"

As he spoke, he pulled out a sheet of paper from the thick pile of documents.

Hu Yue was about to say something, but Yang Yan didn't give her the chance.

He waved his hand and continued:

"Hu Yue and her brother, they were the fuse that had been calculated long ago! As soon as they got the money, in less than an hour, I'm sure the workers coming to demand payment from you would block your house. And if someone stirred things up, hmm! It's likely they'd tear your apartment down too."

With Zhou Hanyun's intelligence, she naturally could think of these things.

It's just that the news from home just now almost made her unable to think.

Now, hearing Yang Yan's explanation, she immediately understood.

However, Hu Kui and his sister didn't care about any of that; they just wanted the money, their blood and sweat money, and also money that could save lives.

Hu Kui, who was holding the hammer, suddenly stood up and shouted loudly:

"I don't care about that! Anyway, if I can't get the money today, I... I won't leave."

Hu Yue also immediately stood up. Although she didn't speak, from her determined gaze, it was clear she completely supported her brother's decision.

"Calm down, everyone, calm down! I never said I wouldn't give it to you; it just requires a bit of patience. I can promise, within today, to definitely give you the money, not a penny less."

While speaking, Yang Yan pulled out another piece of paper.

Maybe because of Yang Yan's incredibly compelling tone at the moment, although there was still a hint of suspicion in their eyes, no one spoke.

"Wait for me!"

Yang Yan took out two documents, leaving that sentence, and quickly left the living room.

As for the four people left behind, it took them several minutes before they regained their senses, staring at each other wide-eyed.

"Sis, do you think this guy would..."

After a few minutes of silence, Zhou Hanyu couldn't help but ask her sister Zhou Hanyun.

In the little girl's eyes, given Yang Yan's behavior of running off just now, maybe he really did slip away using this method.

"I believe him!"

Zhou Hanyun interrupted her sister before she could finish her sentence, speaking firmly.

Her gaze was steadfast, her tone brooking no doubt.

After Yang Yan left the community, his expression became extremely serious.

At this moment, from any angle, he no longer resembled the naive and silly person from before.

The sky drizzled lightly, as if casting a mysterious mist over him.

Walking alone on the street, he resembled a determined lone wolf.

However, the most peculiar thing was, as he passed through the crowd, this seemingly out-of-place figure blended in seamlessly, like a chameleon's disguise, becoming so inconspicuous that he was hard to notice.

Zhou Real Estate's location was in the city center.

Although it wasn't far from Yang Yan's position, he didn't head there first. Instead, he went to an inconspicuous snack shop nearby.

After changing clothes and becoming penniless, he didn't enter the snack shop but stood quietly waiting beside it.

Not long after, a man in a light gray suit walked out of the snack shop.

After coming out, the man instinctively glanced around, as if guarding against something.

However, upon seeing Yang Yan, he unconsciously flinched.

His gaze showed an extremely complex emotion, which then turned to despair.

"Stop, Liu Jianghe!"

Yang Yan spoke, his tone very calm, devoid of any unseriousness.

The cautious man instinctively bolted.

But after running a few steps, he suddenly stopped.

He turned around, staring blankly at Yang Yan, biting his lip without saying a word.

"Haha! Old Liu, I knew you would come here. Three years and your habits haven't changed at all!"

Yang Yan, who was deep and indifferent moments ago, suddenly resumed his previous unreliable demeanor.

As he spoke, Yang Yan dashed forward, seemingly just a flash, his hand already patting the other's shoulder.

Liu Jianghe flinched immediately upon being patted, shrinking slightly and grimacing in pain.

"What, still doing the same old line of work after all these years?"

Yang Yan seemed somewhat dissatisfied with Liu Jianghe's reaction, curling his lips as he asked.

Liu Jianghe's lips moved for a long time before he whispered softly:

"Yang, I now run a legitimate business, I really don't steal anymore. Truly, no more stealing!"

"I believe you."

Yang Yan nodded seriously, saying to Liu Jianghe.

"Yang, where have you been all these years?"

Calming himself, Liu Jianghe seemed to adapt at the moment, speaking with a trembling voice.

Back then, Liu Jianghe, known as the Southeast King of Thieves, though well past forty, naturally called out "Yang" without hesitation.

"Traveling, just wandering. Come on, let's go to your place, I need your help with something."

Yang Yan walked over, placing an arm around Liu Jianghe's shoulder as he spoke.

Liu Jianghe didn't resist, showing a heartfelt smile of an old friend reunited after a long time.

He, Liu Jianghe, started out at eight, having practically stolen across the whole country.

In their line of work, he was quite a renowned veteran figure.

Until four years ago, when he met a mere fifteen or sixteen-year-old Yang Yan, he suffered his first setback at the hands of this young boy.

Fortunately, young Yang Yan only stripped him of his money, without causing further trouble.

The unyielding Liu Jianghe, when making another move in the city, encountered a master.

On the brink of death, he never expected it was that boy who had caused his first failure who saved him.

Moreover, he gave him enough capital to turn over a new leaf and do something else aside from stealing.

Liu Jianghe never imagined, after twenty years toiling in the pickpocket trade, he would one day, thanks to Yang Yan, choose another path, free from the wandering existence in the shadowy gray zones.

He walked to a Mercedes, where a driver opened the car door for him.

"Hey! Did you even steal a car? Not bad, not bad." Yang Yan joked on seeing the car.

"Yang, I made this from legitimate business..."

Liu Jianghe, far from showing any embarrassment, seemed extremely proud.

However, the driver opening the door nearly tripped, almost falling to the ground.