

Powerful 118

Chapter 118: Are You Someone's Mistress?

The manager glanced and instinctively nodded.

He wasn't worried that Yang Yan would use the video recording or anything.

From the beginning, he was on site, initially thinking that the salesperson could handle it well, but he didn't expect things would almost get physical.

He despised two types of people the most.

One is those who can afford to keep mistresses, like this Fatty.

The other is those who look good and hit on girls, like Yang Yan.

Especially since both of them brought pretty girls, he couldn't help but come out to mock both parties.

"Alright, I'll take this car," Yang Yan said calmly, then turned to the salesperson and asked, "Do I swipe my card here?"

Uh...

The fat man and the manager were speechless.

"What's wrong?" Yang Yan asked, frowning when he saw the salesperson not moving.

"Sir, please wait a moment."

After saying this, the salesperson hurriedly went to get the card machine.

With a beep indicating successful payment, Yang Yan asked Zhou Hanyu to drive the car away, and the remaining formalities no longer required the involvement of this dealership staff.

The plot twist happened so quickly that the fat man and the sales manager hadn't reacted before Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyu were ready to drive off.

The salesperson hurried over to hand Yang Yan some manuals and documents related to the car, but he waved his hand and said:

"Not needed for now, someone will handle this. Just wait a moment."

After saying this, Yang Yan immediately called Hao Jian, briefly explaining the situation and asking him to handle the car's paperwork, and then he left first.

Just after he and Zhou Hanyu left, Hao Jian arrived in person.

The fat man was still dazed, and the woman with him didn't speak.

"Fatty Zhan? What are you doing here?"

Hao Jian asked with a frown.

"Uh... Brother Jian, why are you here?"

Although the fat man was much older than Hao Jian, he respectfully called him Brother Jian when he saw him.

"My brother had some trouble here; I'm here to handle it. What are you doing here?"

Hao Jian asked.

"Your brother?" Cold sweat broke out on Fatty's head.

Could it be such a coincidence?

He remembered Yang Yan made a call just now.

If that's the case, then he's in big trouble!

"President Hao, why are you here?"

The manager of the dealership hurried over to greet Hao Jian.

"You're the manager here?"

Hao Jian asked.

"Yes, I am the manager here. May I know what brings you here, President Hao?"

The manager's attitude was very humble.

"What's the matter? Nothing much, starting tomorrow, you don't need to come anymore. Either you leave yourself, or your whole dealership gets out."

Hao Jian raised his eyebrows and said dominantly.

"President Hao, please tell me what I did wrong, and I'll correct it immediately."

The manager, too, was drenched in cold sweat as he spoke.

"Give me the surveillance footage, and then you can leave yourself."

After saying this, Hao Jian turned and left.

"Damn! That was the real boss! Totally misjudged! Really misjudged!"

The fat man murmured.

But immediately, as if remembering something, he instinctively glanced at the camera overhead, then suddenly collapsed to the ground...

On the road, Zhou Hanyu drove the unlicensed new car, feeling quite good.

Although they encountered two idiots, she was now driving a Bentley Mulsanne Queen. The bit of anger in her heart had long been thrown to the Nine Heavens.

"Where are we going now?" Zhou Hanyu asked Yang Yan.

"Uh, anywhere. By the way, the car doesn't even have a temporary license plate. Keep a low profile and don't drive so fast."

Seeing Zhou Hanyu's increasing speed, Yang Yan quickly said.

"Relax, the car is very stable, and besides, why are you so worried when I'm the one driving?"

Zhou Hanyu said.

It's precisely because you're driving that I'm worried.

Of course, such thoughts could only be kept to himself; Yang Yan would never say them out loud.

"Whoa! It's such a coincidence; that's the car."

Zhou Hanyu suddenly exclaimed.

Following her gaze, Yang Yan also froze for a moment.

That Wuling Hongguang, which overtook Zhou Hanyu and the biker gang with drifting in the morning, appeared again.

This time, fortunately, it was uphill, so with one press of the accelerator, Zhou Hanyu was ready to chase that Wuling Hongguang.

But in a flash, that Wuling had disappeared once again. Zhou Hanyu and Yang Yan could only exchange glances.

Their good mood was ruined again.

Zhou Hanyu, sulking, continued driving, muttering how she must find it next time for a showdown.

Just as Yang Yan wanted to say something, his phone suddenly rang.

He picked it up to see that it was Wuyan calling.

Yang Yan immediately frowned.

Although Wuyan was supposedly his lover in name, nothing had actually happened between them.

Since giving her the house at Prosperous Court and paying for her mother's surgery, he hadn't contacted her again.

What could Wuyan be calling about now?

Could she be missing him?

"Hello! Wuyan, what's up?"

Yang Yan answered the call directly.

"Yang Yan? My mom's having surgery today. Could you come by? I'm... I'm a bit scared."

On the other end, Wuyan's voice sounded very helpless.

Yang Yan thought for a moment, then said, "Okay, where are you? I'll come find you."

Wuyan, who had been expecting rejection, was silent for a full three seconds when she heard Yang Yan agree, then hurriedly said:

"I'm at East Sea City First People's Hospital."

"Alright, hang tight, I'll be there soon."

Yang Yan hung up the call and said to Zhou Hanyu:

"Turn around, head to the First People's Hospital."

Because Yang Yan said they were going to a hospital, Zhou Hanyu thought it was urgent and immediately turned around.

Seeing Yang Yan's seemingly unpleasant expression, Zhou Hanyu used all her skills, and soon they arrived at East Sea City First People's Hospital.

Just as Yang Yan was about to call Wuyan, he saw a couple arguing at the hospital entrance.

Wasn't that woman Wuyan?

Yang Yan quickly got out and went over, with Zhou Hanyu closely following.

"Sis, where did you get the money? Was it that guy Zhang? I heard about it; isn't he the one who got me into Third High? Sis, I'm quitting school! You have to leave him."

The man said.

From his tone, he was clearly Wuyan's younger brother.

"Wuyu, what are you talking about? What are you going to do if you quit school? Sis already told you, it's my boyfriend who gave me the money, not Zhang Jianxing. It was also my boyfriend who got you into Third High. Just focus on your studies; leave everything else alone."

Wuyan quickly explained.

"Are you someone's mistress?"

Wuyu suddenly asked.

Wuyan glanced at Wuyu, said nothing more, and turned to leave.

Right now, her main concern was her mother, about to go into surgery.

"Sis, don't go. I want to know, are you someone's mistress?"

Wuyu grabbed her, his eyes burning with questions.