

Powerful 122

Chapter 122: The Extortion Gang

It seemed that she had gotten the answer she wanted, or maybe she was just physically exhausted, so Wang Mei closed her eyes and stopped talking.

"Auntie, please rest well. I'll go see why Wuyan hasn't come back yet."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he saw Wang Mei nod slightly. He then turned around silently and gently closed the door.

Once out of the ward, Yang Yan let out a heavy sigh.

"Damn it! No wonder people say meeting the in-laws is the ultimate test of one's psychological resilience. It's truly a tough job!"

Arriving at the rest area of the inpatient department, Yang Yan called Wuyan on the phone, but no one answered.

With no other choice, Yang Yan had to go down to find her.

It's undeniable that the hospital's elevator is the hardest to wait for in the world.

Especially in such a large hospital with so many floors, there are eight elevators on either side, yet it still took ten minutes to get on one.

Finally arriving outside the side entrance of the hospital, he heard quarreling near the small shop.

From the sound, it seemed to be Wuyan.

Wuyan must have encountered something; otherwise, it's not like her to argue with someone.

Yang Yan rushed over.

Sure enough, Wuyan was arguing with a man.

The gist from the other party was that Wuyan had stolen something from him.

"Hey, hey, hey! Everyone come look, come see, this woman stole my wallet, caught her red-handed, yet she still refuses to admit it."

The man held onto Wuyan's hand and shouted loudly; a crowd had already gathered around.

"I didn't steal your wallet. Your wallet wasn't stolen by me, it was stolen by that man. I grabbed you to warn you."

Wuyan anxiously explained.

"Hmph! Quit fabricating stories against others! You were caught red-handed, yet you still won't admit it. Trying to pin it on me? No way!"

Another man standing by angrily said.

"I don't care, my ten thousand yuan in the wallet is down to just three hundred now, that money is to save my family's life. If you don't return it today, I'll fight you."

The man holding Wuyan's hand said menacingly.

"Oh dear! You really can't judge a book by its cover. This woman looks quite pretty but turns out to be a thief, stealing someone's life-saving money, how shameless."

Someone around said.

People immediately began to chime in:

"Yes, yes! You can't tell by looking at her, but she's so heartless, even stealing someone else's life-saving money!"

"I didn't, I really didn't."

Wuyan said helplessly, tears welling up, about to fall.

"What happened?"

Yang Yan came to Wuyan's side and asked in a deep voice.

Seeing Yang Yan, Wuyan's expression softened. She quickly said:

"That man was going to steal his wallet, I happened to see it and kindly pulled him aside. Then, he insisted it was me who stole his wallet."

"Let go of your hand."

Yang Yan looked at the man in front of him and said coldly.

"Not until my money is returned. You're this woman's lover, right? I'm telling you, if my money isn't returned today, none of you are leaving."

The man held onto Wuyan's hand viciously and said.

Seeing that Wuyan's hand had already reddened from being grabbed, Yang Yan's expression darkened. He grabbed the man's wrist and coldly said:

"I'll say this one last time, let go of your claws! Otherwise, are you ready to lose this hand?"

"You threatening me? I said, return the money and I'll let go. If you don't, humph! None of you are leaving today."

The man continued to shout, showing no intention of letting go.

With his shout, the crowd that had been watching also closed in, looking at Yang Yan with a fierce demeanor, a united front against him.

Crack!

A faint sound of a bone cracking could be heard, and the man immediately screamed in excruciating pain.

His hand was clearly deformed, the sharp pain made him unable to stand steadily, he stumbled and fell to the ground, wailing in distress.

"Ah, murder! Murder!"

Someone shouted in fear.

"Dude, how dare you! Stop, stop it!"

A man standing nearby saw Yang Yan approaching the fallen man and quickly stepped forward to say.

"Are you all in this together?"

Yang Yan pointed at the man wailing on the ground and said with a cold smile:

"You, you, you, and you. Aren't you five in this together?"

Hearing this, Wuyan looked at Yang Yan in bewilderment.

To her, Yang Yan's words seemed to be turning the truth upside down.

And the solution seemed a bit too violent.

"What, your woman stole someone's money, got caught red-handed, and you want to frame us?"

The man Yang Yan pointed at said through gritted teeth.

He was the one Wuyan mentioned who tried to steal the wallet from the person on the ground.

"You're all in this together, aren't you? One of you deliberately steals in front of someone, then the one on the ground makes false accusations, you should be the one agitating the crowd, and you must be their leader, who steps out to play the good guy once things are exposed. Am I right?"

Yang Yan pointed to each of the five people and spoke coldly.

"That's your one-sided story, we don't even know each other."

The person Yang Yan pointed out as the leader said.

"Exactly, we don't even know each other."

The person pointed at immediately echoed.

"You don't know each other, right? No problem, not knowing is fine."

Yang Yan smirked, slowly walking over to the man still wailing on the ground.

"They claim not to know you, so do you know them? Think carefully before answering, or it'll be too late to change your mind later."

Yang Yan asked him with a smile.

The man lying on the ground looked at Yang Yan in fear, then looked at the others and shook his head, trembling as he spoke:

"I...I don't know what you're talking about."

"Oh? Really? You don't know what I'm talking about? Or are you unwilling to say! In that case, you'll take the fall by yourself!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Yan grabbed the man's other hand on the ground.

With another "crack," he broke the man's other hand.

"Now, it's too late to admit it!"

Yang Yan said with a cold smile, his gaze already on the other four who were now in shock.

The man lying on the ground, drenched in sweat and trembling from severe pain, was about to say something but froze.

He saw, to his horror, that Yang Yan's hand was already placed on his leg.

"It's okay, you can continue to say you don't know them. With all four limbs disabled, you can still beg together later. Then, you'll have a more stable income!"

"Big brother, save me, quickly save me!"

The man lying on the ground looked at Yang Yan in terror and shouted loudly.

"Little Second, don't be afraid, big brother is here! Killing is overkill, I want to see what he dares to do today."

The man standing nearby finally stepped up and said through gritted teeth.