

Powerful 132

Chapter 132: I Was Just Collecting a Debt, Why Such a Big Show?

Daniu couldn't comprehend why just setting up some high-interest loans attracted such a big scene.

If you have such backing, why not say so earlier!

Initially, this guy named Zhao Yong came to them for gambling and won quite a bit, so the gambling addict became a regular at their place.

Later, Zhao Yong's luck seemed to run out, and he started losing heavily.

Then, through a friend's introduction, he came to them for a high-interest loan.

After some investigation, seeing that his family was rather affluent, they lent him the money.

At first, the guy paid the interest rather promptly.

But as soon as he hit the gambling table, he basically lost as much as he played.

Soon, the guy ended up losing everything, including his estate.

Normally, the routine would be to threaten him with breaking limbs to make sure he repays.

But, just as the threats hadn't even started, he sold his sister without hesitation.

Upon knowing his sister was the owner of Yang Family Noodle Shop, they were naturally overjoyed.

Originally, Daniu was a bit worried that Su Ye wasn't actually Zhao Yong's sister.

But seeing Zhao Yong call her and she agreed, the stone in his heart was finally set down.

What followed wasn't pleasant.

Su Ye refused to repay Zhao Yong's gambling debt, of course, they were not happy about it.

In a fit of rage, they smashed the noodle shop.

Then, the plan was just to take her back and scare her a little.

How did it end up like this?

Daniu smacked his forehead hard, feeling completely unable to understand.

This wasn't the first time he'd done such a thing, even if there were occasional slip-ups, it shouldn't have caused such a big mess.

Most of the time, they smoothly brought people back, scared them a bit, and then the people would comply and hand over the money.

Where did it go wrong this time?

"Inside people, listen up, hold your heads and come out now, or we will come in."

Outside, the police's loudspeaker sounded again.

"Boss, should we go out? Judging by this setup, they might shoot."

The man in the sleeveless vest said with a crying face.

"Look at your lack of courage! Isn't it just asking for money? What's the big deal? You think they can shoot?"

Daniu said, trying to sound tough.

Yang Yan saw the police were really going to break the door, and he couldn't help but frown.

He was worried about people inside behaving desperately.

If Su Ye gets hurt because of this, it would be terrible.

He slowly walked toward the police, with the air around him rippling like water, yet no one noticed him.

When he reached Xia Bing's back, he suddenly revealed himself and lightly coughed twice.

"Who are you? When did you get here!"

Xia Bing turned around, startled, asking cautiously.

"I'm Yang Yan, the relative of the kidnapped person inside. I suppose you've heard my name."

Yang Yan said indifferently.

"Yang Yan? Haven't we met... oh! Right, it was you who fought, got caught by the police, and caused a scene last time, wasn't it?"

Xia Bing said with a frown.

"I thought you knew me!"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Why would I know..."

Xia Bing didn't finish her sentence, suddenly recalling something.

"Yang Yan, the Yang Yan from the Black Tiger Gang incident?"

Xia Bing's gaze suddenly turned cold.

"Kind of! Seems you have some misunderstanding about me."

"Hmph! I will definitely investigate that matter thoroughly, and I won't let any bad guy get away."

Xia Bing said coldly.

Her gaze seemed to have already decided Yang Yan was the true culprit.

Despite her hostility, Yang Yan didn't get angry with the righteous and morally upright policewoman, he actually appreciated her.

He said with a smile:

"I understand, my dear police officer. If you have no objections, I'd like to go inside and save my friend now."

"No way!" Xia Bing decisively refused, "I don't know how you got here, but now, I'm in charge. You just wait outside, I'll get them out."

After hearing Xia Bing's words, Yang Yan couldn't help but smile wryly.

This girl is hard to deal with!

But under the watchful eyes of a group of police, he couldn't really do anything.

Seeing Yang Yan stop talking, Xia Bing turned her head and instructed the person next to her:

"Send the counter-terrorism team inside, but be careful not to harm the hostages."

Outside, a group of counter-terrorism police were ready to force their way in.

In their intel, there shouldn't be any guns inside.

As to why they were involved, that's not their concern.

A series of crashes resounded simultaneously, as the counter-terrorism police shattered the windows and threw tear gas inside.

Three seconds later, someone kicked the door open and rushed in.

Yang Yan, seeing them throw tear gas, was already prepared to rush in first.

The moment the counter-terrorism police kicked the door open, his figure flashed, entering the instant before they could react.

The battle...

Well! To be precise, it was not even a battle, it was just a smooth hostage rescue operation.

The counter-terrorism police rushed in without resistance at all.

Inside, everyone was already sprawled on the ground when they threw the tear gas.

The counter-terrorism police just entered and easily brought everyone out.

"How are you, are you okay?"

Yang Yan looked at Su Ye, touching her here and there, asking with concern.

Su Ye's face flushed, then signed in sign language:

"I'm fine! I knew you would come to save me, I wasn't afraid."

Yang Yan smiled suddenly, then tightly hugged Su Ye.

"Hey! Why don't you follow instructions? You know what you did could be counted as obstructing official duties."

Off to the side, Xia Bing watched the two being lovey-dovey, grumbled discontentedly.

"Who is she?"

Su Ye struggled out of Yang Yan's embrace, face red, signing.

"A nut, don't mind her. If you're okay, let's leave!"

Yang Yan said, pouting.

"Hey! Who are you calling a nut? Also, she can't leave, she needs to come back with us to give a statement."

Xia Bing puffed up angrily.

Yang Yan was about to say something when his phone rang.

Picking it up, he saw it was Li Zhen calling.

"How's it going? I'm quite considerate, aren't I? Not only did I locate the person for you, but I also called our department's most skilled detective and counter-terrorism police over. Is everyone okay? I think they just entered the factory."

Li Zhen said in a tone seeking credit.

"She's fine, thank you, I'll treat you to drinks another day. That's it, I'll take her back now."

Yang Yan didn't wait for Li Zhen to say more, he hung up the call directly.

Seeing Yang Yan hang up, Xia Bing was about to ask them to go give a statement when a few people suddenly entered.

Among them, one was not unfamiliar to Xia Bing, it was a member from the State Security Bureau from the previous police station event involving Yang Yan.

He showed his credentials to Xia Bing, then took Yang Yan and Su Ye away.

"Hmph! So you're Yang Yan, no matter what your identity is, I will investigate thoroughly."

Xia Bing watched Yang Yan's departing back, stomped her foot fiercely, gritting her teeth and said.