

Powerful 148

Chapter 148: Who's the Boss, You or Me?

"Tsk! Self-righteous guy. Returning to basics, you must be joking."

Yang Yan's face was full of mockery.

"Ha!"

With a roar from the elder, his body started to inflate as if filled with air.

Riiip!

His clothes were torn apart by the bulging muscles.

"Again!"

The elder said coldly, his aura seemed to have undergone a dramatic change.

"Sir Xu!"

Zhang Yu, already stunned, was utterly shocked when he saw the elder's inflating body, unable to hold back his astonished shout.

This was only the second time he had seen the elder like this.

The last time was when he was attacked; there were dozens of them, all armed, and the elder took them all down in this form.

To him, it was unbelievable that the elder, who was like a god, was forced to this extent by a young man.

The elder flashed like a human cannonball, shooting towards Yang Yan.

A punch carrying gusty wind tore through the air, thundering towards Yang Yan's head.

Boom!

The whole KTV seemed to shake violently, and the elder's hand truly hit Yang Yan.

More precisely, it was blocked by Yang Yan's raised right hand.

"How is this possible?!"

The elder and Zhang Yu both exclaimed simultaneously.

The former's face contorted due to the immense counterforce, while the latter was completely stunned.

"I told you, I'm very good at fighting. It's your own fault if you don't believe me!"

Leaving these words behind, Yang Yan kicked the elder in the stomach.

The elder grunted, flew back like a cannonball, crashed through the booth wall, and lay on the ground like a pile of mud, unable to get up.

If it weren't for the slight movement of his body, one might think he was already dead.

"We're leaving, any problems with that?"

Yang Yan said indifferently.

But at this moment, no one dared to answer him.

Including Zhang Yu.

Though arrogant, he wasn't an idiot.

His arrogance stemmed from having substantial backing.

But now, his biggest support had been defeated; acting arrogant now would be courting death.

"Let's go!"

Ignoring the conflicted expression on Zhang Yu's face, Yang Yan turned to Zhou Hanyu and the others.

"Who knew you were so good at fighting? Looks like last time was just a show of your skills, not even your real level!"

Shiya Jie said in surprise.

Yang Yan glanced at Shiya Jie and suddenly remembered last time, grinning mischievously:

"Hehe! I'm even better, I'll show you next time."

Seeing him like this, Shiya Jie knew this rascal wasn't thinking anything good, glared at him, and dragged Wang Xue away.

"Can't believe it, you're pretty good at flirting!"

Zhou Hanyu coldly remarked.

"Uh... impossible! That's not true, that's not true, don't say nonsense!"

Yang Yan argued.

"Hmph! Hurry up, I'm getting sleepy, let's go home."

Zhou Hanyu smiled coldly and walked straight out.

Watching Miss Zhou Er's back, Yang Yan couldn't help but secretly breathe a sigh of relief.

He thought she'd seize the opportunity to hound him, planning how to deal with it.

Now it's okay, he doesn't need those strategies.

Yang Yan didn't dare stay, not even glancing at the ashen-faced, trembling Zhang Yu, and followed Zhou Hanyu out.

Because of the incident, they left without paying.

According to Zhao Yan, since they came to spend money, the place had an obligation to ensure their safety.

But instead, they stood by, didn't stop anything, not even calling the police.

If Yang Yan hadn't shown up in time, the girls might have already been abducted.

Pay?

What a joke!

They won't indulge them.

So the group of women swaggered out.

The KTV manager stood trembling on the side, wearing a forced smile, even more afraid to ask for money.

He was just hoping these little ancestors would leave quickly.

To be honest, it was their fault for mishandling the situation, lucky they didn't turn the tables and cause trouble.

Outside the KTV, Zhou Hanyu and Shiya Jie exchanged numbers and parted ways.

Wang Xue just reminded Yang Yan to learn driving soon before leaving directly.

When Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyu returned to the apartment, it was already three in the morning.

Upon opening the door, they saw Zhou Hanyun focused intently on some documents in the living room.

Seeing them return, she looked up, a bit displeased:

"Why are you back so late? Didn't I tell you to return early?"

"A little incident came up, so we were slightly delayed."

Yang Yan explained with an awkward smile.

Then, he turned to Zhou Hanyu:

"By the way, Miss Zhou Er, didn't you say you were sleepy? Aren't you going to wash up and sleep?"

Zhou Hanyu rolled her eyes at Yang Yan.

She knew Yang Yan didn't want her to mention Wuyan, too lazy to argue with him. She pouted:

"You guys chat, I'm going to rest. Got classes tomorrow!"

With that, Zhou Hanyu stretched and walked toward her room.

"Do you have anything scheduled these days?"

Zhou Hanyun suddenly asked.

"Nope, why?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Come with me to Cainan Province! I've prepared everything here, and I want to check on the raw materials there. I've calculated that sourcing from here is costly, reducing our profits significantly."

"When we launch the business and hold promotions, we won't have much room for reductions. Plus, to make a big splash, we need remarkable stuff, so it's necessary to go there."

Zhou Hanyun explained.

"Got this sorted so soon?"

Yang Yan asked in surprise.

It had been less than half a month since Zhou Hanyun decided to enter the jewelry industry.

He hadn't expected her to be so efficient and quick in settling this.

"Yes! I've been watching this matter closely for a while, but funding always shelved it."

"Now with the money you provided, things are much easier. But do you really have time?"

Eyes fixed on Yang Yan, Zhou Hanyun asked hesitantly.

"Whether I have time or not is up to you; are you the boss or am I the boss?"

Yang Yan said with a wry smile.

"As if this employee listens much!"

Hearing this, Zhou Hanyun frowned and retorted in a sour mood:

"Besides, I owe this employee an astronomical amount of money, could be taken over any minute."

"Boss, can't you stop mentioning money? Talking about money hurts feelings!"

Yang Yan said awkwardly.

Zhou Hanyun shook her head helplessly, waving her hand like shooing away a fly:

"Alright, that's enough! Come with me to Cainan tomorrow. If you have stuff to do, arrange it in the morning, I'll book the afternoon flight."

Yang Yan immediately nodded:

"Sure! I'll sort things out early in the morning and go with you to Cainan."