

Powerful 150

Chapter 150: Is There a Terrorist Hijacking?

"Sir, please fasten your seatbelt. The plane is about to take off."

The pretty flight attendant reminded him with a smile.

"Oh, okay, no problem."

Yang Yan nodded nonchalantly, with one hand on his buddy, the other pretending to pull the seatbelt.

He just hoped to muddle through and have the flight attendant leave right away.

However, this flight attendant happened to be very responsible.

Since Yang Yan hadn't fastened it properly, she stood by him, smiling and watching, showing no intention of leaving.

"Sir, can't you fasten it? It's okay, I can do it for you."

After saying this, the flight attendant was about to bend down to fasten Yang Yan's seatbelt.

"Wait a moment, I'll do it myself. You go handle other things, really, I can fasten it."

Yang Yan couldn't hold back anymore and said anxiously.

Beside him, Zhou Hanyun, who had already fastened her seatbelt, looked at Yang Yan puzzled.

She didn't believe this was Yang Yan's first time flying.

Considering the mysterious guy's exhibited abilities, both in terms of power and economics, she clearly realized that he shouldn't be flying for the first time.

She quickly glanced at the pretty flight attendant next to her, and couldn't help but frown.

The flight attendant was pretty, but compared to the beauties around Yang Yan, she still fell short.

Though unsure about what he was up to, Zhou Hanyun decided not to bother him and lowered her head to read the materials on various jade production areas.

"Uh...actually, beauty, it's like this, I have a very strange condition where I can't fasten the seatbelt, or I'll have a series of complications. I believe you wouldn't want any incidents on the plane causing unnecessary trouble for you, right?"

Yang Yan had no choice but to make it up.

"Sir, you're really humorous. There's no such disease in the world, don't worry. Many people can't fasten their seatbelt, you don't need to be embarrassed about it. Let me help you, next time you'll naturally know how."

The flight attendant smiled and said, bending down to grab the seatbelt.

"Alright, I've warned you, if you don't believe me, go ahead!"

Yang Yan couldn't think of any excuse to refuse, so he let the flight attendant fiddle with it.

As the flight attendant bent down, Yang Yan suddenly felt a flash before his eyes.

Damn!

The clueless flight attendant pulled the seatbelt, reached out to remove Yang Yan's hand covering his buddy, and then...

And then there was nothing.

The flight attendant screamed and ran away covering her face.

Yang Yan awkwardly reached out to call her, but didn't know how to speak.

At this time, Zhou Hanyun looked up at the escaping flight attendant, then glanced at Yang Yan puzzled:

"What happened to her?"

Yang Yan shrugged lightly and said softly:

"No idea. Maybe her relative suddenly came. Didn't you see her run towards the bathroom?"

Zhou Hanyun frowned and asked again:

"Why haven't you fastened your seatbelt yet? Is it because you can't or are you deliberately trying to mess with others?"

As she finished, she also reached out to try to help Yang Yan fasten his seatbelt.

At this moment, Yang Yan was pulling the seatbelt with his left hand and covering his buddy with his right. Just as he was about to tell Zhou Hanyun not to, her hand reached over.

When Zhou Hanyun reached out to pull the seatbelt, she inevitably touched Yang Yan's buddy.

"What is this? What did you bring on the plane?"

Zhou Hanyun stared into Yang Yan's eyes and questioned sharply.

Yang Yan: ...

Seeing Yang Yan's awkward look, Zhou Hanyun suddenly realized what she had touched.

"Ugh! How could you be like this?"

Zhou Hanyun spat angrily and turned her face away, no longer looking at Yang Yan.

"How can you blame me? I've tried repeatedly to avoid this. You're the ones insisting on touching it. I haven't blamed you, but you're blaming me! Is there no justice in the world?"

Yang Yan protested in a voice that only he could hear.

But Zhou Hanyun was right next to him, so she of course heard him muttering, wanting to get angry yet ultimately held back, pretending not to hear.

For the next half an hour, Zhou Hanyun didn't say a word to Yang Yan.

But she also lost interest in reading the materials, leaning back in her seat with her eyes closed to rest.

As for that pretty flight attendant, naturally, she didn't come over to check if Yang Yan had fastened his seatbelt.

She didn't even come to ask if he needed anything.

"I'm really innocent, though!"

Yang Yan had thousands and millions of grievances in his heart but could only mutter quietly.

Zhou Hanyun heard again, but she had thoroughly ignored the man, not wanting to bother with him at all.

Flying was very boring, especially so for Yang Yan.

Moreover, this was domestic; you couldn't use your phone on the plane.

According to regulations, even in airplane mode, it wasn't allowed.

Because some phones, even in airplane mode, could still affect the plane.

Of course, Yang Yan had never heard any reports of planes having accidents due to phone usage.

Just when Yang Yan was about to fall asleep, screams erupted from the back.

Yang Yan opened his eyes and glanced behind.

Unfortunately, he couldn't see what was happening behind him since he and Zhou Hanyun were seated in first class.

The pretty flight attendant who had run away blushing earlier suddenly ran over from the back, even locking the first class cabin door.

Nearby passengers frowned upon seeing her actions, and someone immediately asked if something was happening at the back.

"Please, passengers, do not panic. There's a little trouble at the back. Please stay seated and don't get up and walk around."

Hurriedly explaining, she ran directly towards the cockpit.

The noise behind grew louder, even faintly audible through the cabin door and engine noise.

Yang Yan frowned slightly, then stood up, preparing to open the cabin door and head to the back.

"Sir, what are you doing?"

The pretty flight attendant heard movement behind her and quickly turned around to ask nervously.

"You didn't say, so I have to go see for myself."

Saying this, Yang Yan's hand reached for the door handle, attempting to open the door.

"Please don't open the door! Sir, there are hijackers behind... behind."

In desperation, the pretty flight attendant didn't care what the first class passengers might think and shouted with a slight stammer.

At the same time, she rushed up and pressed Yang Yan's arm tightly.

She was genuinely frightened that Yang Yan might open the door; if someone intended to hijack, naturally they would target the cockpit.

Presumably, they were just outside the door.

Opening it would lead to unimaginable consequences.