

Powerful 151

Chapter 151: A Bushel of Clumsy Thieves

"What? Someone hijacked the plane?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the surrounding area immediately became disturbed.

"Please don't panic, stay in your seats. As long as this door isn't opened from the inside, they can't get in?"

The beautiful flight attendant tried to stay calm as she spoke.

Yang Yan listened to the flight attendant's words, frowned again, and spoke in a deep voice:

"What about the people in the back, are you just going to ignore them?"

"As long as they can't get in, it's fine. As for the people in the back, they just have bad luck."

The beautiful flight attendant bit her lip and hadn't spoken yet when someone hurriedly shouted.

As soon as he spoke, someone immediately stood up, firmly pressing the cabin door to prevent Yang Yan from forcibly opening it.

Yang Yan ignored those who tried to stop him and just stared at the beautiful flight attendant, seemingly seeking a final answer from her mouth.

Being stared at by Yang Yan, the beautiful flight attendant, with a somewhat pale face, bit her lip and said:

"It's not like that, sir! If you open the door, they will come to control the cockpit, and that would really be the end."

"Currently, they have only controlled the back and have not harmed anyone. In our professional training, the first thing is to ensure they don't control the cockpit."

"Rest assured, we have already reported to Spring City Airport at the first moment. In about twenty minutes, we can land. By then, everyone will be safe."

After listening to the flight attendant's words, Yang Yan's brows finally relaxed slightly.

Without a doubt, for the crew members, this was the most correct choice, she did indeed do nothing wrong.

However, encountering a hijacking, something that ordinary people might never experience in their lifetime, on his first flight was quite extraordinary.

It's hard to say if his luck is too good or if the criminals' luck is too bad.

If you don't ask for trouble, trouble won't come.

No matter the reason, using violence to solve problems and potentially hurting innocents goes against Yang Yan's principles.

He has already decided not to stand by and watch, but to directly resolve the issue.

Yang Yan glanced at Zhou Hanyun, saw her lightly nod her head, then turned his head to the tense, beautiful flight attendant and smiled:

"You all close the door in a while, I'll go take a look myself."

Having said that, he opened the door.

The sturdy man, thinking he could stop Yang Yan, didn't even react before he discovered the door was forcibly opened.

Before he could say anything, he suddenly saw darkness before his eyes, as a sharp object fiercely slammed through the opened door gap.

Seeing himself about to face disaster, that ivory-like sharp knife surprisingly broke into two pieces, falling to the ground with a clatter.

Looking closely, it was apparently Yang Yan who had forcibly snapped it with two fingers.

Bang!

Followed by a muffled sound, Yang Yan punched out fiercely, knocking the criminal blocking the door to the ground.

Yang Yan dodged and rushed out.

The people in first class saw him go out and hurried to close the door.

The flight attendant gritted her teeth, told someone nearby how to close the door, then jogged to chase after Yang Yan.

First class leads to business class, where there was no trace of passengers now except for the criminal lying on the ground.

It's estimated that his accomplices forcibly drove them to the back.

"Sir, please wait."

The beautiful flight attendant shouted from behind.

Yang Yan paused slightly, turned his head and said surprisingly:

"Why are you following me?"

"Although I don't know what you plan to do, you don't know the situation on the plane, I'll lead the way. I know where they are now."

The beautiful flight attendant hurriedly said.

Hearing the attendant's words, Yang Yan thought for a moment and didn't refuse.

Now there were too many uncertainties, he didn't want to use "Hidden World" means to resolve this.

Having someone familiar with the situation lead the way would definitely be better.

Yang Yan followed the flight attendant to the last row of business class. She pointed to the cabin door leading to the restroom and storage room:

"They should be inside there. Earlier, I saw there are about nine of them, excluding the one you knocked out, there are eight left. But they don't seem to have guns... Well, they might have ivory-made handguns. But who knows how they got these things on the plane."

After speaking, the flight attendant handed Yang Yan something like a plastic ruler.

This thing looked like a teaching ruler but had been meticulously polished to be as sharp as a knife.

It seems these criminals weren't so extravagant after all, and not everyone was equipped with ivory daggers. It's likely more of them used these high-strength plastic knives that could also bypass security checks.

"Take it, having something in hand is much better."

The flight attendant looked into Yang Yan's eyes, firmly said.

Yang Yan smiled at the attendant, did not reach out to take it, and directly opened the door.

This was economy class, where the most passengers were.

Unlike first class, the seats here were similar to those on a high-speed train.

At this time, a group of people was sitting in their seats, with a few holding a large bag, demanding others to throw money and valuable items inside.

"What the hell! Are you guys the notoriously clumsy thieves everyone talks about? You've lost your mind over money, robbing on a plane? If you succeed, how do you plan to escape, jump off?"

Seeing the people holding plastic knives in hand, Yang Yan shook his head, mocked them.

He didn't lower his voice, so everyone heard him.

The eight hijackers busy threatening passengers to hand over money and valuables looked at each other in confusion.

After a brief hesitation, they didn't think much and thrust their plastic knives towards Yang Yan's chest.

Yang Yan lightly dodged, avoiding the knives, simultaneously striking, knocking the attacker to the ground.

The remaining hijackers, seeing their companion knocked down with just one move, lying on the ground motionless, their eyes changed.

They quickly exchanged glances and rushed at Yang Yan together.

Actually, in sudden situations like this, it's the lack of a leader that's fearful.

As long as there's even one person leading, the courage everyone lost returns.

With over a hundred people versus a dozen or so, it's quite easy.

After Yang Yan knocked down two more, he no longer got the chance to strike.

Everyone, with hands and feet flailing, subdued the group of criminals in less than a minute.

But the scene before him left Yang Yan feeling surprised.

Now suddenly acting this brave, what were they doing earlier?

Each one acted like a tame quail, letting these hijackers bully them.

The flight attendant was indeed right, there were nine people, excluding the life-and-death unknown one at the first-class door, all eight were here.

"Ah! Help, someone got stabbed."

Suddenly, a woman's voice alarmed them.