

Powerful 153

Chapter 153: Aren't You Ashamed?

Dan giggled:

"Haha! Whether you break up or not is your business, but anyway, I don't feel comfortable with your boyfriend. Last time while dining out, he got bored and started knitting a sweater. Oh my! That delicate gesture, you don't know how I felt at the time! It made me want to throw up."

"Enough, enough, people say it's better to break a door than break a couple, but here you are, almost hoping we break up. Really a good bestie!"

Watching the two of them chatting and laughing, drawing closer, Yang Yan considered whether to knock them out and escape.

But now he wasn't wearing pants!

Even if he knocked out these two, he couldn't knock out everyone outside!

Got it!

In his dilemma, Yang Yan suddenly had a flash of inspiration, thinking of a perfect solution.

"Ah! Who are you? Why are you here?"

Dan suddenly saw Yang Yan and couldn't help but scream, asking nervously.

"Uh, well, well... haha, hello there."

Yang Yan tied a shirt around his waist, forced a smile, and greeted them with a calm demeanor.

He's never regretted not wearing more clothes like he did now.

Yang Yan used his shirt to cover his lower body, but his upper body was completely exposed.

"Ah! Perv!"

Yan also saw Yang Yan clearly and couldn't help but scream.

"Dan, quickly go tell the people outside that this guy might be in cahoots with those thugs! Let's run."

After speaking, Yan pulled Dan away to flee.

What?

I was just the hero you were talking about earlier, how did I suddenly become a thug?

Bro is so handsome, how could he be a thug!

Gotta stop them!

If they run out and shout, how will he face people in the future?

"Hey, I'm not with those guys outside, I'm the hero you were talking about!"

Yang Yan hurriedly said.

Seeing Yang Yan not being aggressive and not chasing them, the two flight attendants stopped and stood by to scrutinize Yang Yan.

Actually, after the thugs outside were controlled, they had a bit of confidence.

If Yang Yan were truly a thug, with so many people outside, he'd definitely end up unlucky.

However, Yang Yan standing bare-chested, covering his lower body with a shirt, wearing a pair of white socks, without shoes, didn't quite fit their hero image!

No!

Not just different, it completely didn't fit.

The only thing that vaguely fit was this guy's fairly good looks. His upper body muscles weren't huge, but they were well-defined, seeming to conceal inexhaustible strength.

Yet, still, how could a naked maniac be the hero?

"Hey! Who exactly are you? Why are you here? This is our resting area, how did you get in?"

Yan, bolder by nature, directly went up to question Yang Yan.

Dan feared Yang Yan might suddenly hurt someone, just wanting to pull Yan away from Yang Yan.

"Well... due to some special reasons. Oh, right, it was Huang Qixuan who brought me here. I guess she should be coming back soon, I'm waiting for her here."

Yang Yan quickly explained.

"Brought by Qi Xuan?"

Yan's eyes instantly lit up upon hearing what Yang Yan said.

Yang Yan noticed the gleam in her eyes was the blaze of Eight Trigrams gossip burning fiercely.

But the only relief was, at least she wouldn't scream anymore.

So he seized the opportunity and continued:

"Well, it seems like there's a misunderstanding. Just wait a bit, when she returns she'll explain it to you."

Just as they were talking, footsteps sounded from behind.

Yang Yan peeked over, this time it wasn't two flight attendants, it was three.

Damn!

They say good deeds are rewarded, but this feels like they're deliberately opposing him.

Yang Yan hurriedly gave Dan and Yan meaningful glances.

The two understood, nonchalantly approaching the three flight attendants ready to walk over to engage them.

Then, working together, they finally found a chance to distract those three.

Seeing the three flight attendants being led away, Yang Yan gently patted his chest, sighing in great relief.

"Um, could you please turn around and not stare at me like this? I'll feel very embarrassed, don't you feel awkward?"

Yang Yan, seeing them still sizing him up, couldn't help but speaking with a wry face.

"Hah! What kind of scene haven't I seen before? Such a small scene, I've seen many times. Besides, what if you suddenly attack us when we turn around? We'll keep watching until Qi Xuan returns."

Yan was laughing like a little fox, her eyes wandering all over his body.

Truly a good bestie, influenced by her, Dan joined in to ogle the naked man.

Facing the increasingly intense gaze of two beautiful flight attendants, Yang Yan was speechless, at a loss for words.

Just when he was feeling awkward, contemplating how to resolve it, Huang Qixuan finally came.

Seeing Yan and Dan staring at the bare-chested Yang Yan, completely ignoring her arrival, Huang Qixuan couldn't help but be stunned.

"Why are you two here?"

Huang Qixuan couldn't help asking.

"Qi Xuan! There's a pervert here, we suspected he's with that group of thugs. But he says you brought him here—is that true?"

Yan said with a mischievous smile.

Clearly, she had already believed Yang Yan's explanation, but intentionally asked to tease Huang Qixuan.

"Ah! You've misunderstood. It's him who led the others to subdue those thugs, he's not a bad person."

Huang Qixuan, without suspecting any ulterior motives, quickly replied.

"See, I told you I'm not a bad person! Stop staring at me. Look at my face, it's blazing hot, it's mortifying."

Yang Yan said with a wry face.

"Oh? It's really a misunderstanding then? If so, let it be. But why did you bring him here? And why are his pants off? Xiao Xuan, you move fast! Never noticed before."

Yan meticulously scrutinized Huang Qixuan, said smilingly teasing her.

"You're so bad!" Huang Qixuan suddenly understood, waving her fists, "You lecherous wolf, what were you thinking? Yang's pants were soaked in blood when he rescued people, I washed them then dried. Not everyone has filthy thoughts like you!"

Yan raised a brow, mischievously retorted:

"How am I the one with filthy thoughts? This is typical thinking. Tch! Talking to you two little girls, you wouldn't understand."

She said, then turned to give Yang Yan a coquettish wink.

That gesture seemed to ask, little handsome guy, they don't get it, but you surely do, right!