

Powerful 154

Chapter 154: The More You Explain, the Worse It Gets

Yang Yan ignored her flirtatious wink and looked at the pants in Huang Qixuan's hands, awkwardly saying:

"Uh... You guys can talk, but could I have my pants back first?"

"Ah! Sorry, sorry."

Only then did Huang Qixuan suddenly realize and hurriedly rushed to Yang Yan with the already dried pants.

When she saw Yang Yan's appearance, she couldn't help but scream, covering her eyes with one hand while shakily handing over his pants with the other.

"Uh... hmm! I already washed and dried your pants. Please change into them quickly!"

"Well... can you turn your face away? Don't worry, I won't attack you."

Yang Yan carefully said, looking at Yan whose gaze was a bit too heated.

"Tch! As if I haven't seen it before. I'm not interested in looking!"

After Yan finished speaking, she obediently turned her face away.

Yang Yan was thoroughly impressed by this stewardess's boldness.

He felt much more comfortable after going inside to put on his pants and shoes.

"Alright, if there's nothing else, I'll head back. My boss is still waiting for me! Otherwise, she'll get worried. Anyway, really, thanks a lot!"

Yang Yan said while getting ready to walk out.

Having been seen in such an embarrassing predicament by three women, he didn't want to stay there any longer.

"Ah! Okay, Mr. Yang, thank you for today's help."

Huang Qixuan quickly said.

After Yang Yan left, Yan stared intently at his back, seemingly talking to herself:

"He's really not bad, much more handsome than my guy at home, and much more capable too. Qixuan, be honest, did you make a move? If not, I'm not going to be polite!"

"Alright, you crazy woman, stop teasing Qixuan. Didn't you see her eyes on that guy? This time, she's definitely smitten."

Dan gently patted Yan's butt and said with a smile.

"You two are terrible, I'm not talking to you anymore. I'm going to see if anyone else needs help."

Huang Qixuan said and then ran away with a flushed face.

Back in his seat, Yang Yan was full of frustration.

"Damn it! I must have skipped checking the calendar today. It's like I'm offending Tai Sui, disaster after disaster!"

Yang Yan cursed angrily.

"What's wrong? You look so frustrated, but isn't everything resolved? It's just a bunch of brainless thieves; with you around, isn't it a piece of cake?"

Zhou Hanyun asked with a smile.

Ever since the last incident with the Kalfa Squad, she knew how terrifying Yang Yan's combat ability was.

So, even when she heard about the hijacking, she wasn't particularly worried.

Because she believed, as long as Yang Yan took action, there was no problem that couldn't be solved.

But now seeing Yang Yan's frustrated face, even cursing, she felt it necessary to show some concern.

Yang Yan shook his head, shrugged his mouth, and said:

"There's nothing really, just a little problem. Forget it, it's just annoying to talk about it, better not to. The plane should be landing soon, right?"

"Yeah! The announcement just said it should land in about ten minutes."

Zhou Hanyun didn't press further, knowing Yang Yan didn't want to talk about it.

Soon after, stewardess Huang Qixuan came to the first class again to remind everyone to fasten their seat belts as the plane was about to land.

When passing by Yang Yan, Huang Qixuan specially glanced at him.

Yang Yan had already fastened his seat belt, then suddenly froze, as if recalling something; her face flushed red, and she quickly turned her head to check other passengers' seat belts.

The plane landed smoothly at Spring City Airport.

When the plane landed, many police cars were already waiting at the airport.

Yang Yan still couldn't figure out what these idiots were thinking.

Hijack a plane just to grab some money?

Could there be anything more ridiculous?

If they had the guts to hijack a plane, why not just go rob a bank instead?

At least the amount is bigger, and there's slightly more chance of success.

On the plane, thieves at their level, even if successful, stand no chance of escaping.

After getting off the plane, Yang Yan was stopped by a few policemen at the exit who wanted him to assist in the investigation.

Finding it troublesome, Yang Yan didn't want to go and suggested they ask Huang Qixuan instead.

However, these policemen, doing their official duty and following orders, certainly wouldn't let him go easily.

Helplessly, Yang Yan pulled out his phone and called Jianghai, telling him about the situation and asking him to coordinate with people from the Eight Divisions.

Just two minutes after Yang Yan hung up, these policemen who had insisted on their procedures were ordered to let Yang Yan go.

A police officer gave Yang Yan a look, though a bit dissatisfied, yet said nothing, unwillingly saluted, and turned to leave.

Huang Qixuan had left the plane earlier than Yang Yan and was already being questioned by the police.

Seeing Yang Yan with Zhou Hanyun coming out, she smiled lightly at him and courageously handed over a note with her phone number on it.

She said she wanted to invite Yang Yan to dinner to thank him for his heroic act on the plane, yet he declined politely.

In Huang Qixuan's disappointed gaze, Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun walked briskly out of the airport with their luggage.

Zhou Hanyun glanced at Yang Yan but said nothing.

However, the questioning look in her eyes was very clear.

Yang Yan knew very well he had to give her an explanation, or else there might be consequences.

"Uh... we just exchanged a few words on the plane. She led me to find those robbers, I dealt with them, saved the airline's business, ensured they kept their jobs, so it's only natural they wanted to thank me with a meal. See, didn't I decline it?"

Yang Yan said with a grinning face.

"I never asked you anything, why are you so eager to explain? Besides, this is your private matter. Whether you accept the invitation, it's not something I, as your boss, should interfere with."

Zhou Hanyun said expressionlessly.

But her eyes shone with a special light, clearly she was pleased.

Chastised by her like this, Yang Yan found himself speechless.

"Oh, by the way, your pant cuffs are really clean."

Zhou Hanyun suddenly added.

Yang Yan suddenly realized that when Huang Qixuan was cleaning and drying his blood-stained pants, Zhou Hanyun saw it.

He thought he could cover it up, but now it was just getting worse, not knowing how to explain it.

If asked what the hardest thing in the world is, Yang Yan would surely say it's understanding a woman's heart.

A woman's heart is like a needle at the bottom of the ocean.

He didn't know who said this, but Yang Yan thought it was so damn true.

Luckily, he remembered one thing!

Silence is golden.

So he simply kept his mouth shut, whatever Zhou Hanyun said, he'd just agree.