

Powerful 166

Chapter 166: Brainless Rich Second-Generation

"Yeah, I'm a bit hungry."

Cai'Er rubbed her stomach and said with a smile.

"Then let's go eat something! What do you feel like having?"

Upon hearing Cai'Er say she was hungry, Zhou Hanyun quickly responded.

"I want to eat that."

Cai'Er pointed at the cake in the shop across the street, saying with a face full of anticipation.

"Okay, I'll go get it for you."

After saying this, Zhou Hanyun hurriedly took Cai'Er straight to the cake shop.

When the traffic light turned, as Zhou Hanyun was holding Cai'Er's hand crossing the street, a sports car suddenly rushed toward them.

Seeing the situation, Yang Yan dashed over and pulled the two aside.

The car seemed frightened too, veering off to the roadside.

"Are you two alright?"

Yang Yan asked with concern, looking at Zhou Hanyun and Cai'Er in his arms.

"Cai'Er, are you okay?"

Zhou Hanyun didn't answer Yang Yan's question, instead she worriedly asked Cai'Er.

"I'm fine, Mom, your foot is bleeding."

Cai'Er pointed to Zhou Hanyun's foot and said anxiously.

"Damn it, were you two walking without eyes?"

A young man got out of the car and started cursing.

"Young man, you nearly hit someone; shouldn't you hurry them to the hospital for a check-up instead of acting all fierce here?"

A middle-aged woman by the roadside couldn't stand it, angrily spoke out.

"None of your damn business! Did I hit your family? If not, get out of here. Even if I did, paying some money should settle it, just don't damage my damn car."

After cursing, the man ran over and examined his beloved car carefully.

Once sure it wasn't scratched, he let out a sigh of relief.

Seeing Zhou Hanyun's bleeding foot, Yang Yan's brows furrowed.

Hearing the man's arrogant words, he squinted his eyes at him.

Zhou Hanyun's foot injury was actually nothing, perhaps accidentally scraped, not serious. It would heal easily if treated.

He thought if the other party would apologize, he'd let it go like that.

Upon hearing the man being so arrogant, his fury ignited instantly.

He stood up and walked towards the man.

Zhou Hanyun saw this and didn't stop him.

They nearly got hit by the car, yet he dared to be so arrogant; this kind of person needs to be taught a lesson.

Yang Yan reached the man's car and said with a cold smile:

"Hey! Bro, is your car alright?"

"Fortunately, it's fine. Damn, today I sure encountered bad luck, two blind people without eyes, eventually to get hit deserves it."

The man venomously said.

"Oh, it's fine huh! I thought I saw wrong."

Yang Yan said with a smile, then suddenly side kicked harshly against the sports car door.

With a loud thump, the place where he kicked was deeply dented.

"What the hell are you doing?"

The man exploded upon seeing his beloved car kicked by Yang Yan.

"What's wrong? Not happy? If it's broken, just replace it, anyway you are so loaded."

Yang Yan said lightly with a smile, then fiercely kicked again.

"Are you crazy?"

The man shouted with rage, raising a fist to punch Yang Yan hard.

Yang Yan coldly chuckled, then swiftly punched back onto the man's stomach.

The man wailed, immediately curling up squatting on the ground, not recovering for some time.

However, Yang Yan showed no signs of leaving, standing there withdrawn with crossed arms, seemingly waiting for something.

"I will get you, just you wait!"

The man finally recuperated, gritting through his teeth and roared.

"Heh! Was waiting for this, anytime. But since you're going to get me, I'll take some interest first!"

Yang Yan said this, then directly smashed all the car windows and lights.

By the time he returned, Zhou Hanyun's wound had stopped bleeding.

She even surprisingly found the wound had closed up, leaving only a faint mark.

It turns out, before Yang Yan approached earlier, he applied some white powder on her foot.

After a cool sensation, the wound area felt tingly again.

Though attracted by Yang Yan smashing the car earlier, she hadn't noticed the change in her own wound.

But given Yang Yan's miraculous abilities, Zhou Hanyun was somewhat immune, quickly astonished and then used to it.

The man's rant was merely a buzzing fly to him, pulling Zhou Hanyun and Cai'Er for some food, they continued shopping.

Watching Cai'Er brimming with joy, Zhou Hanyun's face always bore a sweet smile.

She also occasionally glanced at Yang Yan, laden with various bags, and her smile became even broader.

"It's him! Damn, this is the guy."

Suddenly, a group of people surrounded Yang Yan's group.

"Damn it, kid! Do you know your grandpa? Thinking you can get away easily? In Spring City, there's no one I can't find."

The young man who nearly ran the red light earlier was none other than him.

"Heh, I have roamed around here for a while, and you finally came. I was planning to find you if you didn't come!"

Yang Yan said with a faint smile.

"Quite arrogant, huh? Wonder if you can keep that up in a while."

The man rolled up his sleeves, sounding aggressive.

"Your parents raised you poorly, huh? Raised like this, arrogant brats I've seen plenty, but without brains and arrogant like you, it's my first."

Yang Yan said coldly.

"Hit him, beat him to death if need be."

The young man commanded.

The world is often trivial, troubled by the foolish.

There are many wealthy, quite a few cultured, but quite many idiots too.

Different grains for different folks.

Some are pampered from young, while others are free from young.

This one here clearly belongs to the latter.

With money at home, it attracts a lot of pighead friends, giving him a delusion of being the center of attention.

Over time, making him think he's the boss.

Speaking without considering, thinking money can solve anything, even if it's killing.

"Take Cai'Er a bit further back."

Yang Yan said, then unfolded his form rushing towards the crowd.

Just a bunch of street punks, how could they withstand Yang Yan like a predator.

Soon, the ground was filled with moaning people.

After dealing with them, Yang Yan sneered as he closed in on the young man.

"Y-you, what are you doing? You know who I am! My father is the president of Cainan Province Jade Merchants Association, dare you touch me?"

The young man retreated while boasting.

"Wow, a president huh, sounds impressive."

Yang Yan said, delivering a slap across the young man's face.