

Powerful 21

Chapter 21: Can You Find This Person for Me?

Having worked for the boss for three years, this driver had never seen anyone make such jokes with the boss.

And never had he seen the boss display this kind of attitude towards someone.

In front of Jianghe Company's employees, this stern boss might appear amiable, but his methods were extremely effective.

Whether dealing with competitors or his own people, he was very tough.

If not witnessed personally, he wouldn't believe it even if beaten to death, that this very assertive boss would speak in such a tone to this twenty-something young man in front of him.

"Zhang, why are you standing still? Quickly greet Yang Yan."

Not only was Liu Jianghe not displeased by Yang Yan revealing his secrets in front of his subordinates, he even proactively introduced him to his driver.

"Enough with the small talk, quickly go back to your place. I want you to find someone for me. You must drag him out as soon as possible!"

Yang Yan waved his hand, ignoring Zhang's somewhat bewildered expression, directly stating his purpose.

Liu Jianghe asked no more questions and quickly invited Yang Yan into the car.

Zhang's driving skills were quite good, and the Mercedes smoothly headed to the heart of Jiang City.

"Jianghe Mansion?"

After getting out of the car, Yang Yan saw a golden, radiant building in front of him and suspiciously glanced at the name of this office building.

"Yang Yan, I bought this. Because the name is similar to ours, it feels like fate. Though it cost quite a bit back then. I work on the thirteenth floor; shall we head up?"

Liu Jianghe proudly introduced this to Yang Yan, as if reporting his achievements over the years to some important figure.

Yang Yan, who was always carefree, suddenly sighed:

"Jianghe, not bad! Much better than I imagined."

Liu Jianghe was overjoyed, humbling himself, and quickly led Yang Yan into a private elevator.

Once inside the elevator, he couldn't help himself and said:

"People all say thirteen is unlucky, but I just love thirteen. Yang Yan, I met you on the thirteenth! Since then, thirteen has been my lucky number. Everything has been smooth sailing, and I finally have something to show you."

The once famous thief, Liu Jianghe, who was now in his forties, felt his nose tingle, tears welling in his eyes as he spoke those words.

Seeing Yang Yan smile silently, Liu Jianghe continued:

"Yang Yan, you don't know, I've been looking for you all these years but found no trace. If it weren't for you back then, I would have been dead. I often think, with your abilities, you can surely overcome any major hurdle."

Yang Yan still said nothing, just smiled and nodded without confirmation.

Not until they were about to reach the thirteenth floor did he extend his sleeve and wipe away the tears on Liu Jianghe's face.

Despite this gesture looking somewhat effeminate, it triggered a buried memory for Liu Jianghe.

Back then, when he was beaten half to death, Yang Yan rescued him and wiped away the blood on his face with his sleeve.

Jianghe Industry, a company that had emerged in Jiang City in the past two or three years.

Although the company wasn't large, it was very low-key but quickly rose thanks to a solid reputation.

In just two or three years, it had become a rising star enterprise in Jiang City.

Jianghe Industry involved many industries but was most famous for its anti-theft systems and unlocking.

It claimed no lock could resist being opened, and it claimed their anti-theft products couldn't be unlocked non-violently by any institution except themselves.

"Boss, you're back?"

The receptionist was a tall and beautiful woman, over one meter seventy.

Not only was she beautiful, but her voice was sweet, especially paired with that professional smile, which was quite pleasing to the eye.

However, today there was an unavoidable hint of peculiarity in this beautiful receptionist's eyes.

Because she saw her usually assertive boss seemed like a follower today, trailing behind a young man.

Of course, Liu Jianghe ignored all this; after casually greeting his employees, he brought Yang Yan to his office.

Yang Yan was not polite; he plopped down in the leather executive chair, assumed a comfortable posture, then took out two neatly folded documents from his pocket and placed them on the table.

He tapped on the papers and said to Liu Jianghe:

"This bastard ran off with more than three million yuan worth of engineering funds. I've checked his profile and think he's still in Jiang City. Can you find him for me?"

Liu Jianghe quickly took them, glanced through the documents quickly, and exclaimed as if he'd discovered something.

Then, after flipping to the next page, he promptly said to Yang Yan:

"Yang Yan, I know this Chen Jianfeng. He's the head of Zhou Real Estate, quite capable. Unfortunately, he's very scheming and inherently rebellious, not a good person. It's a pity the Zhou family, though a large clan, lack foresight, trouble was bound to happen."

The art of thievery also required reading faces and observing words.

Liu Jianghe had excelled in this field due to his innate talent.

Since he knew the man, his analysis of Chen Jianfeng was naturally accurate.

"Because of this guy, my female superior cried her eyes out! It's a sin, truly a sin..."

Hearing Liu Jianghe's analysis, Yang Yan knew finding this Chen Jianfeng shouldn't be hard.

It seemed he hadn't found the wrong person indeed.

"Yang Yan, I will pinpoint an approximate location for you right now. If that punk is still in Jiang City, I'll trace him within two hours."

Liu Jianghe thumped his chest, guaranteeing it.

Yang Yan lightly nodded: "The sooner, the better. Lest he bolts, it becomes troublesome."

Having said this, he crossed his legs and closed his eyes.

Since Liu Jianghe had promised news of Li Jianfeng within two hours, Yang Yan needn't worry about any other issues.

Although he hadn't been in contact with Liu Jianghe for years, he still trusted him greatly.

While Liu Jianghe went out to gather news, a woman in professional attire walked into Liu Jianghe's office.

The woman was beautiful, with rounded hips that displayed voluptuous curves under her outfit.

And the woman's upper body was also profoundly ample, beyond measure.

When she entered holding an office file and saw Yang Yan's demeanor in the executive chair, she was immediately stunned.

Yang Yan sensed her presence as soon as she entered.

However, once he got a good look at her, Yang Yan couldn't help but smack his lips, clicking his tongue in wonder.

He thought certain parts of this woman were just too heavy, looking seemingly inconvenient.